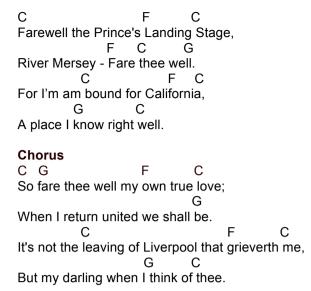


Irish Drinking Songs By Murphy's Marbles

LEAVING OF LIVERPOOL



I am shipped on a yankee clipper ship, Davy Crockett is her name, and her captains name is Burgess And they say she is a floating grave

Chorus

So fare thee well my own true love; When I return united we shall be. It's not the leaving of Liverpool that grieverth me, But my darling when I think of thee.

It's me second trip on the Crockett with Burgess once before And I reckon I know him well: If a man's a sailor he'll be alright but if not why he's sure in hell

Chorus

So fare thee well my own true love; When I return united we shall be. It's not the leaving of Liverpool that grieverth me, But my darling when I think of thee

Farewell to Lower Frederick's Street, Ensign Terrace and old Parky Lane; For I know it's going to be a long, long time Before I see you again.

Chorus

So fare thee well my own true love; When I return united we shall be. It's not the leaving of Liverpool that grieverth me, But my darling when I think of thee

Black Velvet Band, The Traditional

Capo 5th Fret

There can be minor chords in this song we left them out to give an earthier feel to the story

C	F	
Well, in a neat little town they c	all Belfast, apprentice	e to trade I was
G	• •	
Bound		
C	G	С
Many an hours sweet happines F C	ss, have I spent in tha F	t neat little town
A sad misfortune came over me	e, which caused me t	o stray from the
G		
land		
С	G	
Far away from my friends and r	relations, betrayed by	the black velvet
C		
band		
С		
Her eyes they shone like diamo	onds	
F G		
I thought her the queen of the la	and	
And her hair it hung over her sh G C	noulder	
Tied up with a black velvet bank	d	

As I took a stroll down Broadway, meaning not long for to stay When who should I see but this pretty fair maid came a prancing along the highway She was both fair and handsome, her neck it was just like a swans And her hair it hung over her shoulder, tied up with a black velvet band

Her eyes they shone like diamonds I thought her the queen of the land And her hair it hung over her shoulder Tied up with a black velvet band

I took a stroll with this pretty fair maid, and a gentleman passing us by Well I knew she meant the doing of him, by the look in her roguish black eye A gold watch she took from his pocket and placed it right in to my hand And the very first thing that I said was bad zest to the black velvet band

Her eyes they shone like diamonds I thought her the queen of the land And her hair it hung over her shoulder Tied up with a black velvet band

Before the judge and the jury, next morning I had to appear
The judge he says to me: "Young man, your case it is proven clear
We'll give you seven years penal servitude, to be spent faraway from the land
Far away from your friends and relations, betrayed by the black velvet band"

Her eyes they shone like diamonds I thought her the queen of the land And her hair it hung over her shoulder Tied up with a black velvet band

WHISKEY IN THE JAR

C Am
As I was a goin' over the far famed Kerry mountains F C Am
I spied captain Farrell and his money he was counting C Am
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapie F C
Said "stand and deliver" I am a bold deceiver
Chorus:
C G
Asha ring-ama rue rum-a da C F
Whack for my daddy-o. Whack for my daddy-o C G C
There's whiskey in the jar
I counted out his money and it came to a pretty penny

I counted out his money and it came to a pretty penny
I put it in me napkin and took it home to Jenny
She sighed and she swore that she would never leave me
But the devils take the women for they never can be easy

(Chorus)

I went to Jenny's chamber for to take some slumber I took the gold and jewels and for sure 't was no wonder For Jenny drew me charges and she filled them up with water Sent for captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter

(Chorus)

't was early in the morning, just an hour before I rose to travel Up came a band of footmen and likewise captain Farrell I first produced me pistol for she stole away me rapier I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken

(Chorus)

ROCKY ROAD TO DUBLIN

Capo 5th Fret

Am G Am

In the merry month of May from me home I started,

Am G Am G

Left the girls of Tuam sad and broken hearted,

Am G Am

Saluted father dear, kissed me darling mother,

Am G Am G

Drank a pint of beer, me grief and tears to smother,

Am

Then off to reap the corn, leave where I was born,

G

Cut a stout black thorn to banish ghosts and goblins;

In a brand new pair of brogues rattling o'er the bogs

G

And fright'ning all the dogs on the rocky road to Dublin.

Am G Am

One, two, three four, five,

m D

Hunt the Hare and turn her down the rocky road Fm Am G Am

all the way to Dublin, Whack follol de rah!

In Mullingar that night I rested limbs so weary,

Started by daylight next morning blithe and early.

Took a drop of pure to keep me heartfrom sinking:

Thats a Paddy's cure whenever he's on drinking.

See the lassies smile, laughing all the while

At me curious style, set my heart a bubblin'

Asked me was I hired, wages I required, I was almost tired of the rocky road to Dublin.

One, two, three four, five,

Hunt the Hare and turn her down the rocky

all the way to Dublin, Whack follol de rah!

In Dublin next arrived, I thought it such a

To be soon deprived a view of that fine

So then I took a stroll, all among the quality;

Me bundle it was stole, all in a neat locality.

Something crossed me mind, when I looked behind,

No bundle could I find upon me stick a wobblin'

Enquiring for the rogue, they said me Connaught broque

Wasn't much in vogue on the rocky road to Dublin.

One, two, three four, five,

Hunt the Hare and turn her down the rocky road

all the way to Dublin, Whack follol de rah!

I got away from there, me spirits never falling,

Landed on the quay, just as the ship was sailing.

The Captain at me roared, no room said he had he:

Then I jumped aboard, a cabin found for Paddy.

Down among the pigs, played some hearty rigs,

Danced some hearty jigs, the water round me bubbling;

When off Holyhead I wished meself was dead.

Or better for instead on the rocky road to Dublin.

One, two, three four, five,

Hunt the Hare and turn her down the rocky road

all the way to Dublin, Whack follol de rah!

The boys of Liverpool, when we safely landed.

Called meself a fool, I could no longer stand it.

Blood began to boil, temper I was losing; Poor old Erin's Isle they began abusing. "Hurrah me soul" says I, me Shillelagh I let fly.

Some Galway boys were nigh and saw I was a hobble in,

With a load "hurray!" joined in the affray. We soon cleared the way for the rocky road to Dublin.

One, two, three four, five, Hunt the Hare and turn her down the rocky road and all the way to Dublin, Whack follol de rah!

Mingulay Boat Song

This song is in the key of F. It is played with a capo on the third fret Using the chords of the key of D

D	Am		G	
fill your ore boys let her go boys swing her helm round now all together				
D	Am	G D		
Fill your ore boys let her go boys we are sailing to Mingul-a-y				
D	Am	G		
What care we how wild the main-o what care we for wind or weather				
D	Am	G D		
Fill your ore boys let her go boys we are sailing to Mingul-a-y				

Fill your ore boys let her go boys swing her helm round now all together Fill your ore boys let her go boys we are sailing to Mingulay *Instrumental*

Wives are waiting at the quayside looking seaward from the heather Fill your ore boys let her go boys lest the sun sets on Mingulay

I can see the sea is raging trying to take my man from me row hard Johnny row hard one and all to our arms and Mingulay

THE WILD ROVER

G
I've been a wild rover for many a the year and G
D
G
I've spent all my money on whisky and beer.
C
But now I'm returning with gold in great store and G
D
G
I never will play the wild rover no more.
D
G
C
And it's no nay never, no nay never no more
G
C
G
D
G
will I play the wild rover no never no more.

I went into an alehouse I used to frequent and I told the landlady my money was spent. I asked her for credit, She answered ne: "Nay, Such a custom as yours I can get any day".

And it's no nay never, no nay never no more Will I play the wild rover no never no more.

I put my hand in my pocket pulled out sovereigns bright and the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight; she said: "I have beer of the plenty and wine of the best sure the words that I said were only in jest".

And it's no nay never, no nay never no more will I play the wild rover no never no more.

I'm going home to my parents confess what i have done and I'll ask them to pardon the prodigal son, and if they forgive me as oft-times before, I never will play the wild rover no more.

And it's no nay never, no nay never no more will I play the wild rover no never no more.

WILD COLONIAL BOY

D A	
There was a wild colonial boy, Jack Dunnague by name	
G D A D	
Of poor but honest parents he was born in Castlemaine D A	
He was his father's only hope, his mother's pride and joy G D A D	
And dearly did his parents love that wild colonial boy And it's	
Chorus	
D A	
Come away me heart 'is we'll roam the mountain side G D A	
Together we will plunder together we will die D A	
We'll wonder over valleys and gallop over plans G D A	D
For we scorn to live in slavery bound down with irons and D	chains
When barely sixteen years of age he left his fathers home	
A convict to Australia the prison hulks to roam	G D
They put him in the iron gang the government employ but	•
hold the wild colonial boy.	
Chorus	

One day while he was riding along the riverside from out a big green gelly bush three horse police they did ride

When those three troopers saw him Kelly, Davis and Fitzroy

They thought that they could capture him, the wild colonial boy

Chorus

Surrender now Jack Dunnague you dare not risk a fight resign or die they cried for we have you in our sites he drew a pistol from his belt a gleam was in his eye I'll fight but not surrender cried the wild colonial boy

Chorus

He fired at trooper Kelly and brought him to the ground And in return from Davis, he received a mortal wound A bullet pierced his heart while he lay firing at Fitzroy And that was how they captured him, the wild colonial boy

BANKS OF THE ROSES

D		Α	D	
On the banks of t	he roses	s, my love a	and I sat down	
G	D	Ä	D	
And I took out r	ne fiddle	to play me	love a tune	
G	D	Α	Bm	
In the middle of the	e tune, C	she sighe	d and she said	
D G	D		A D	
O Johnny, love	ely Johnr	ny, don't yo	u leave me	
D		Α	D	
O when I was a young man, I heard my father say				
G	D	Α	D	
He'd rather see me dead and buried in the clay				
G	D	Α	D	
Sooner than	be mar	ried to any	runaway	
G	ĺ	D	A D	
By the love	lv sweet	banks of the	ne roses	

On the banks of the roses, my love and I sat down And I took out me fiddle to play me love a tune In the middle of the tune, O she sighed and she said O Johnny, lovely Johnny, don't you leave me

Well then I am no runaway and soon I'll let them know
That I can take the bottle or leave it alone
And her Daddy that doesn't like it, he can keep his daughter home
And young Johnny will go roving with another

On the banks of the roses, my love and I sat down And I took out me fiddle to play me love a tune In the middle of the tune, O she sighed and she said O Johnny, lovely Johnny, don't you leave me

And when I get married, t'will be in the month of May When the leaves they are green and the meadows they are gay And Me and me true love can sit and sport and play On the lovely sweet banks of the roses

On the banks of the roses, my love and I sat down And I took out me fiddle to play me love a tune In the middle of the tune, O she sighed and she said O Johnny, lovely Johnny, don't you leave me

Zoological Gardens

Thunder and lightning is no lark
G A
When Dublin City is in the dark
D G D
So if you've any money, go up to the park
And view the Zoological Gardens
D C G D
We went out there to see the zoo
D G A
We saw the lion and the kangaroo
D G D
There was he males and she-males of every hue A D
Up in the Zoological Gardens
Thunder and lightning is no lark
When Dublin City is in the dark
So if you've any money go up to the park
And view the Zoological Gardens

We went out there by Castleknock Says she to me "Sure, we'll court on the Lough"

Then I knew she was one of the rare old stock

From outside the Zoological Gardens

Thunder and lightning is no lark When Dublin City is in the dark So if you've any money go up to the park And view the Zoological Gardens

We went up there on our honeymoon Says she to me "If you don't come soon I'll have to get in with the hairy baboon" Up in the Zoological Gardens

Thunder and lightning is no lark
When Dublin City is in the dark
So if you've any money go up to the park
And view the Zoological Gardens

Says she to me "It's seven o'clock And time for me to be changin' me frock For I long to see the old cockatoo" Up in the Zoological Gardens

Thunder and lightning is no lark
When Dublin City is in the dark
So if you've any money go up to the park
And view the Zoological Gardens

Says she to me "Me lovely Jack Sure I'd love a ride on the elephant's back If you don't get out of that I'll give you such a crack"

Up in the Zoological Gardens

Thunder and lightning is no lark
When Dublin City is in the dark
So if you've any money go up to the park
And view the Zoological Gardens



I did put my head to a cask of brandy It was my fancy I do declare For when I'm drinking I am thinking And wishing Peggy Gordon was here

I wish I was away in Ingo Far across the briny sea Sailing o'er the deepest ocean Where love nor care never bother me

I wish I was in some lonesome valley Where womankind cannot be found Where all the birds had different voices and every moment a different tune

Oh, Peggy Gordon you are my darling Come sit you down upon my knee Come tell to me the very reason Why I am slighted so by thee

IRISH ROVER

G			С	
In the year of	our Lord Eig	hteen hundred	and six	
G		D		
We set sail fro	m the grand	Cobh of Cork,		
G		С		
We were sailir	ng away with	a cargo of bric	ks	
C G	D	G		
For the grand	City Hall of I	New York.		
	Em	Am	D	G
We'd a wonderful craft, She was rigged fore and aft, And oh how				
Em	Am D)	G	
the trade winds drove her, She had twenty-three masts				
	С	G		DG
And she stood	d to the blas	t, And we calle	d her the Irisl	n Rover.
There was Ba	rnev McGee			

From the banks of the Lee,
There was Hogan from County Tyrone. There was young Mick McGurk
Who was scared stiff of work
And a chap from West Meath called Mellone.

There was Slugger O'Toole Who was drunk as a rule

And fighting Bill Casey from Dover. And young Mick Maben from the banks of the Ben was skipper of the Irish Rover.

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Chorus

We had one million bags
Of the best Sligo rags,
We had two million barrels of coal
We had three million bales
Of old nanny goats tails we had million barrels of port' We had five million dogs
And six million hogs,
And seven million barrels of porter
We had eight million sides of old blind horses hides aboard the Irish Rover.

Well we sailed seven years
And the measles broke out,
And the ship lost her way in a fog.
And the whole of the crew
was reduced unto two
Just myself and the Captain's old dog.

Well the ship struck on a rock lord what shock it nearly turned right over.. It turned nine times around till the poor old dog was drowned We're the last of the Irish Rover.

Danny Boy Α Α7 D Bm Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling Ε F#m From glen to glen, and down the mountain side Α Α7 Bm The summer's gone, and all the flowers are dying A-F#m В Ε A-D-A

E A-F#m B E A-D-A
'Tis ye, 'tis ye must go and I must bide.

E A D A E

Α

B7

But come ye back when summer's in the meadow

Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow

A7 D A F#m

'Till I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow

F# m D

F A F#m B E A-D-A

Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so.

2nd verse

C#

E A A7 D Bm

And when ye come, and all the flowers are dying

E A F#m E-B7-E

And I am dead, as dead I well may be

A A7 D Bm

Ye'll come and find the place where I am lying

E A/F#m Bm E A-D-A

And kneel and say an ave there for me

E A D A E

And I shall hear thou soft ye tread above me

C# F# m D A B7 E

And on my grave shall linger sweeter be

A7th D A F# m

Then ye will bend and tell me that ye love me

F A F# m B E F/Dm- Amaj7th

And I shall sleep in peace until ye come to me