





BUG Performance Selection

[Revised 13/03/2025]



Song List - 16 Songs

Song List

Bad Moon Rising [C]

Beautiful Sunday [G]

Country Roads (Take Me Home) [G]

Dirty Old Town [G]

Forty Shades Of Green [G]

I Walk The Line [D]

Jackson [G] Duet

King of the Road [C]

Little Old Wine Drinker Me [D]

Ring of Fire [G]

When The Saints Go Marching In

The Ferryman [G]

The Fields of Athenry [C]

The Irish Rover [G]

The Wild Rover [C]

Irish Medley [C]

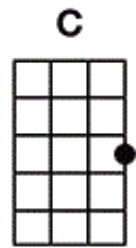
Bad Moon Rising [C]

Artist :CCR

Intro - [C] 1,2,3,4

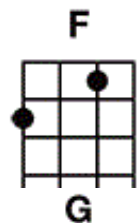
[1st Intro Guitar only] [C] [G-F] [C] [C]

[2nd Intro Ukes & Guitar] [C] [G-F] [C] [C]

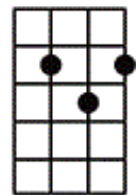


[C] I see the [G] bad [F] moon [C] rising,
I see [G] trouble [F] on the [C] way,
I see [G] earth-[F]quakes and [C] lightning,
I see [G] bad [F] times [C] today.

[F] Don't go around tonight,
well it's [C] bound to take your life,
[G] there's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise.



[C] I hear [G] hurri-[F]canes [C] blowing,
I know the [G] end is [F] coming [C] soon,
I fear [G] rivers [F] over-[C]flowing,
I hear the [G] voice of [F] rage and [C] ruin.



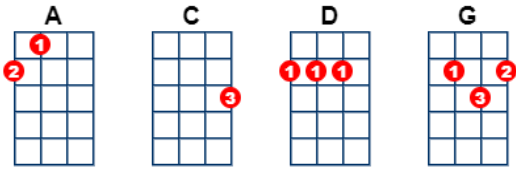
Chorus

[C] Hope you have [G] got your [F] things [C] together,
Hope you are [G] quite [F] prepared to [C] die,
Looks like we're [G] in for [F] nasty [C] weather,
One eye is [G] taken [F] for an [C] eye.

[F] Don't go around tonight, well it's [C] bound to take your life,
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise.
[F] Don't go around tonight,well it's [C] bound to take your life,
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise [F][C].

Beautiful Sunday [G]

key:G, artist:Daniel Boone writer:Daniel Boone and Rod McQueen



Intro: [G] 1,2,3,4

[G] Sunday morning, up with the lark,
I think I'll take a walk in the park.

[C] Hey, hey, **[D]** hey, it's a beautiful **[G]** day. **[G]///(x4)**

[G] I've got someone waiting for me,
When I see her, I know what she'll say.

[C] Hey, hey, **[D]** hey, it's a beautiful **[G]** day. **[G]///(x4)**

[G] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful **[C]** Sunday,
This is **[D]** my, my, my, beautiful **[G]** day.

When you say, say, say, say that you **[A]** love me,
Oh-oh, **[C]** my, my, **[D]** my, it's a beautiful **[G]** day. **[G]///(x4)**

[G] Birds are singing, you by my side,
Let's take a car and go for a ride,

[C] Hey, hey, **[D]** hey, it's a beautiful **[G]** day. **[G]///(x4)**

[G] We'll drive on and follow the sun,
Making Sunday, go on and on,

[C] Hey, hey, **[D]** hey, it's a beautiful **[G]** day. **[G]///(x4)**

[G] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful **[C]** Sunday,
This is **[D]** my, my, my, beautiful **[G]** day.

When you say, say, say, say that you **[A]** love me,
Oh-oh, **[C]** my, my, **[D]** my it's a beautiful **[G]** day. **[G]///(x4)**

[G] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful **[C]** Sunday,
This is **[D]** my, my, my, beautiful **[G]** day.

When you say, say, say, say that you **[A]** love me,
Oh-oh, **[C]** my, my, **[D]** my it's a beautiful **[G]** day,

Oh-oh, **[C]** my, my, **[D]** my it's a beautiful **[G]** day,

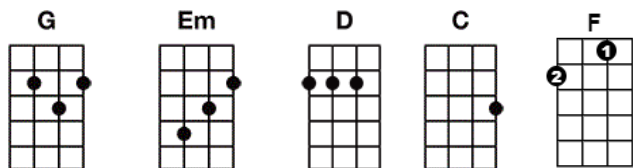
Oh-oh, **[C]** my, my, **[D]** my it's a beautiful **[G]** day. **(SING HIGH)**

End [G] [G] [G] [G] [C][G]

Song List

Country Roads (Take Me Home) [G]

key:C, artist:John Denver writer:Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, and John Denver



Intro - [G] 1/2/3/4

[G] Almost heaven, [Em] West Virginia,
[D] Blue Ridge Mountains, [C] Shenandoah [G] River.
Life is old there, [Em] older than the trees,
[D] Younger than the mountains, [C] growing' like a [G] breeze.

**Country [G] roads, take me [D] home,
To the [Em] place, I be-[C]long.
West Vir-[G]ginia, mountain ma-[D]ma,
Take me [C] home, country [G] roads.**

[G] All my mem'ries, [Em] gather 'round her,
[D] Miner's lady, [C] stranger to blue [G] water.
Dark and dusty, [Em] painted on the sky,
[D] Misty taste of moonshine, [C] teardrop in my [G] eye.

**Country [G] roads, take me [D] home,
To the [Em] place, I be-[C]long.
West Vir-[G]ginia, mountain ma-[D]ma,
Take me [C] home, country [G] roads.**

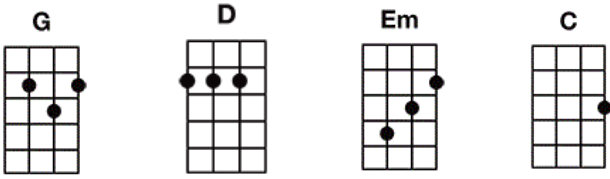
I [Em] hear her [D] voice, in the [G] mornin' hours she calls me,
The [C] radio re-[G]minds me of my [D] home far away.
And [Em] drivin' down the [F] road, I get a [C] feelin' that
I [G] should have been home [D] yesterday, yester-[D7]day. **[STOP]**

**[NC] Country [G] roads, take me [D] home,
To the [Em] place, I be-[C]long.
West Vir-[G]ginia, mountain ma-[D]ma,
Take me [C] home, country [G] roads.
Take me [D] home... down country [G] roads,
Take me [D] home... down country [G] roads....**

End: [C] [G] (single strum)

Dirty Old Town [G]

Key: G; Artist: The Pogues; Writer: Ewan MacColl (1949)



Intro [G] 1, 2, 3

[NC] I met my [G] love, by the gasworks wall,
Dreamed a [C] dream, by the old [G] canal.
I kissed my girl, by the factory wall,
Dirty old [D] town, dirty old [Em] town.

[NC] The clouds are [G] drifting across the Moon,
Cats are [C] prowling, on their [G] feet.
Spring-s-a girl, from the streets at night,
Dirty old [D] town, dirty old [Em] town.

[G][C][G](D)(Em) + Harmonica **Don't play this, move to next verse**

[NC] I heard a [G] siren, from the docks,
Saw a [C] train, set the night on [G] fire.
Smelled the spring, in that smoky wind,
Dirty old [D] town, dirty old [Em] town.

[NC] I'm going to [G] make me a good sharp axe,
Shining [C] steel, tempered in the [G] fire.
I'll chop you down, like an old dead tree,
Dirty old [D] town, dirty old [Em] town.

[NC] I met my [G] love, by the gasworks wall,
Dreamed a [C] dream, by the old [G] canal.
I kissed my girl, by the factory wall.
Dirty old [D] town, dirty old [Em] town.

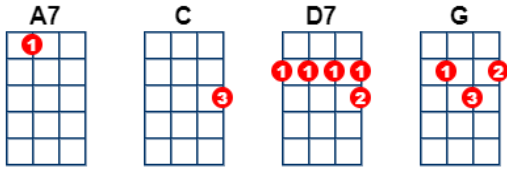
Dirty old [D] town, dirty old [Em] town.
It's a dirty old [D] town, dirty old [Em] town.

End :[Em][Em][Em] [D][G]

Song List

Forty Shades Of Green [G]

Key: **G**; Artist: Johnny Cash; Writer: Johnny Cash



Intro [G] 1,2,3,4

I [G] close my eyes and picture, the [C] emerald of the sea,
From the fishing boats at [G] Dingle,
To the [A7] shores of Duna-[D7]dee.

I [G] miss the river Shannon, and the [C] folks at Skibbereen,
The moorlands and the [G] meadows,
With their [D7] forty shades of [G] green.

But [C] most of all, I [D7] miss a girl, in [G] Tipperary Town,
And [C] most of all, I [D7] miss her lips, as [G] soft as eider-[D7]down.
[G] Again I want to see and do, the [C] things we've done and seen,
Where the breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar,
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green.

I [G] wish that I could spend an hour, at [C] Dublin's churning surf,
I'd love to watch the [G] farmers,
Drain the [A7] bogs and spade the [D7] turf.
To [G] see again the thatching, of the [C] straw the women glean,
I'd walk from Cork to [G] Larne,
To see the [D7] forty shades of [G] green.

But [C] most of all, I [D7] miss a girl in [G] Tipperary Town,
And [C] most of all, I [D7] miss her lips, as [G] soft as eider-[D7]down.
[G] Again I want to see and do, the [C] things we've done and seen,
Where the breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar,
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green.

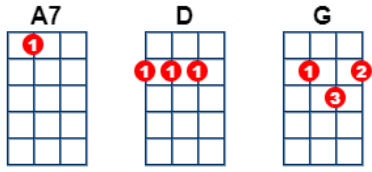
Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar,
(**SLOW DOWN**) And there's [D7] - forty - shades of [G] - green.

[C][G]

Song List

I Walk The Line [D]

Key:D; Artist: Johnny Cash; Writer: Johnny Cash



INTRO [D] - 1,2,3..

[D] I keep a [A7] close watch on this heart of [D] mine.
I keep my [A7] eyes wide open all the [D] time.
I keep the [G] ends out for the tie that [D] binds,
Because you're [A7] mine, I walk the [D] line.

[D] I find it [A7] very, very easy to be [D] true.
I find my-[A7]self alone when each day is [D] through.
Yes, I'll [G] admit that I'm a fool for [D] you,
Because you're [A7] mine, I walk the [D] line.

[D] As sure as [A7] night is dark and day is [D] light.
I keep you [A7] on my mind both day and [D] night.
And happi-[G]ness I've known proves that it's [D] right,
Because you're [A7] mine, I walk the [D] line.

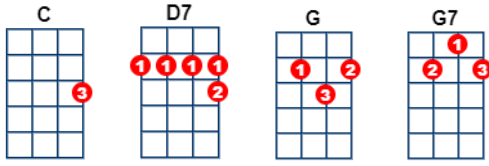
[D] You've got a [A7] way to keep me on your [D] side.
You give me [A7] cause for love that I can't [D] hide.
For you I [G] know I'd even try to turn the [D] tide,
Because you're [A7] mine, I walk the [D] line,
Because you're [A7] mine, I walk the [D] line....

[D][D][D][D] - [A7][D]

Song List

Jackson [G] Duet

Key:G; Artist: Johnny Cash & June Carter Cash; Writer: Billy Edd Wheeler & Jerry Leiber



INTRO: - [G] 1,2,3,4..fast

(ALL) [G] We got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper sprout,
We've been talking 'bout, Jackson,
(MEN) [G7] Ever since the fire went out.
I'm going to [C] Jackson, gonna mess [G] around,
Yeah, I'm going to [C] Jackson, [D7] look out Jackson [G] town.

(WOMEN) [G] Go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health,
Go play your hand, you big talking man,
Make a [G7] big fool of yourself,
Yeah, go to [C] Jackson, go comb your [G] hair,
(MEN) I'm gonna snow ball [C] Jackson,
(WOMEN) [D7] See if I [G] care.

(MEN) [G] When I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and bow,
(WOMEN) (*Hah!*)
(MEN) All them women gonna make me,
[G7] Teach 'em what they don't know how,
Aw, I'm going to [C] Jackson, turn a loose my [G] coat,
Cause, I'm going to [C] Jackson,
(WOMEN) [D7] Goodbye, that's all she [G] wrote.

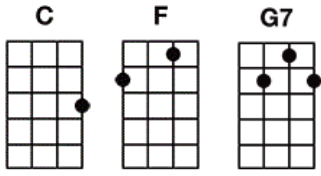
(WOMEN) [G] But they'll laugh at you in Jackson,
And I'll be dancin' on a pony keg,.
They'll lead you 'roun' town like a scalded hound,
With your [G7] tail tucked 'between your leg,
Yeah, go to [C] Jackson, you big talking [G] man,
And I'll be waiting in [C] Jackson, [D7] behind my jaypan [G] fan.

(All) [G] We got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper sprout,
We've been talking 'bout, Jackson,
[G7] Ever since the fire went out.
We're going to [C] Jackson, and that's a [G] fact,
Yeah, we're going to [C] Jackson,
[D7] Ain't never comin' [G] back. *Repeat last verse* [G] **(STOP)**

Song List

King of the Road [C]

Key: C; Artist: Roger Miller; Writer Roger Miller (1964)



INTRO : [C] 1, 2, 3, 4..

[C] Trailers for [F] sale or rent,
[G7] Rooms to let [C] fifty cents.
No phone, no [F] pool, no pets,
[G7] Ain't got no cigarettes,
Ah but, [C] two hours of [F] pushing broom,
Buys an, [G7] eight by twelve [C] four bit room.
I'm a, man of [F] means by no means,
[G7][G7] King of the [C] Road.

[C] Third boxcar [F] midnight train,
[G7] Destination [C] Bangor, Maine.
Old worn out [F] suit and shoes,
[G7] I don't pay no union dues,
I smoke, [C] old stogies [F] I have found,
[G7] Short, but not too [C] big around.
I'm a, man of [F] means by no means,
[G7][G7] King of the [C] Road.

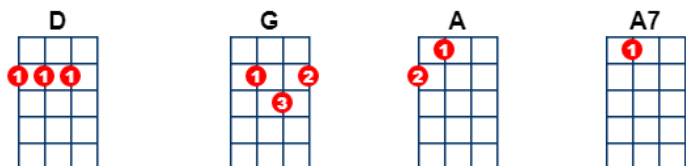
[C] I know every engineer on [F] every train,
[G7] All of the children and [C] all of their names.
And every handout in [F] every town and,
[G7] Every lock, that ain't locked, when no one's around.

[G7] I sing [C] trailers for [F] sale or rent,
[G7] Rooms to let [C] fifty cents.
No phone, no [F] pool, no pets,
[G7] Ain't got no cigarettes.
[C] Ah but, two hours of [F] pushing broom,
Buys an, [G7] eight by twelve [C] four bit room.
I'm a, man of [F] means by no means,
[G7][G7] King of the [C] Road,
[G7][G7] King of the [C] Road,
[G7][G7] King of the [C] Road. ...**[F] [C]**

Song List

Little Old Wine Drinker Me [D]

Key:D; Artist: Dean Martin; Writer:Hank Mills & Dick Jennings



INTRO: - [D] 1, 2, 3, 4.

I'm **[D]** praying, for the **[G]** rain in Cali-**[D]**fornia,
So the grapes will grow and they can make more **[A]** wine. **[A7]**
And I'm **[D]** sitting, in a **[G]** honky-tonk in Chi-**[D]**cago,
With a broken heart and a **[A7]** woman on my **[D]** mind. **[G] [D]**

I ask the **[A]** man, behind the bar, for the **[D]** jukebox, (*Jukebox*)
And the music takes me back to Tennes-**[A]**see. **[A7]**
When they **[D]** ask, who's the **[G]** fool, in the **[D]** corner, **[G]** crying,
I say, **[D][D]** little old **[A]** wine **[A7]** drinker **[D]** me. **[A7]**

I **[D]** got here, last **[G]** week, from down in Nash-**[D]**ville,
'Cos my baby left for Florida on a **[A]** train. **[A7]**
I **[D]** thought I'd get a **[G]** job and just for-**[D]**get her,
But in Chicago, a broken **[A7]** heart is just the **[D]** same. **[G] [D]**

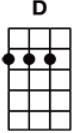
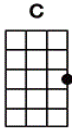
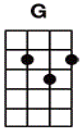
I ask the **[A]** man, behind the bar, for the **[D]** jukebox, (*Jukebox*)
And the music takes me back to Tennes-**[A]**see. **[A7]**
When they **[D]** ask, who's the **[G]** fool, in the **[D]** corner, **[G]** crying,
I say, **[D][D]** little old **[A]** wine **[A7]** drinker **[D]** me. **[A7]**

I ask the **[A]** man, behind the bar, for the **[D]** jukebox, (*Jukebox*)
And the music takes me back to Tennes-**[A]**see. **[A7]**
When they **[D]** ask, who's the **[G]** fool, in the **[D]** corner, **[G]** crying,
I say, **[D][D]** little old **[A]** wine **[A7]** drinker **[D]** me, **[A7]**
I say, **[D][D]** little old **[A]** wine **[A7]** drinker **[D]** me, **[A7]**
I say, **[D][D]** little old **[A]** wine **[A7]** drinker **[D]** me... **[G] [D]**

Song List

Ring of Fire [G]

Key: G; Artist: Johnny Cash; Writer: Anita Carter (1962)



INTRO: - [G] 1, 2, 3, 4....

[G] [C] [G]////[G] [D] [G]////
[G] [C] [G]////[G] [D] [G]////

[G] Love is a [C] burning [G] thing!
And it makes a [C] fiery [G] ring!
Bound by [C] wild de-[G]sire!
I fell into a [C] ring of [G] fire.

[D] I fell into a [C] burning ring of [G] fire!
I went [D] down, down, down!
And the [C] flames went [G] higher.
And it burns, burns, burns!
The [C] ring of [G] fire!, the [C] ring of [G] fire.

[G] [C] [G]////[G] [D] [G]

[G] The taste of [C] love is [G] sweet!
When hearts, like [C] ours [G] meet!
I fell for you [C] like a [G] child!
Oh, but the [C] fire went [G] wild.

[D] I fell into a [C] burning ring of [G] fire!
I went [D] down, down, down!
And the [C] flames went [G] higher.
And it burns, burns, burns!
The [C] ring of [G] fire!, the [C] ring of [G] fire.

[G] And it burns, burns, burns!
The [C] ring of [G] fire!
The [C] ring of [G] fire.

[G] [C] [G]////[G] [D] [G] ////
[G] [C] [G]////[G] [D] [G] **STOP**

When The Saints Go Marching In [C]

INTRO: [C] 1,2,3

Oh, when the [C] saints, go marching in,
Oh, when the saints go marching [G] in.
I want to [C] be in that [F] number.
When the [C] saints go [G] marching [C] in.

Oh, when the [C] drums, begin to roll,
Oh, when the drums begin to [G] roll.
I want to [C] be in that [F] number,
When the [C] saints go [G] marching [C] in.

Oh, when the [C] saints, go marching in,
Oh, when the saints go marching [G] in.
I want to [C] be in that [F] number,
When the [C] saints go [G] marching [C] in.

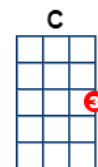
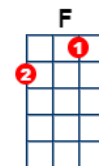
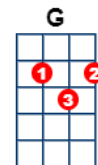
Oh, when the [C] trumpet, sounds its call,
Oh, when the trumpet sounds its [G] call.
I want [C] to be in that [F] number,
When the [C] saints go [G] marching [C] in.

Oh, when the [C] saints, go marching in,
Oh, when the saints go marching [G] in.
I want to [C] be in that [F] number,
When the [C] saints go [G] marching [C] in.

Oh, when the [C] BUGS, begin to play,
And when the BUGS begin to [G] play.
I want to [C] be in that [F] number,
When the [C] Bugs be [G]gin to [C] play.

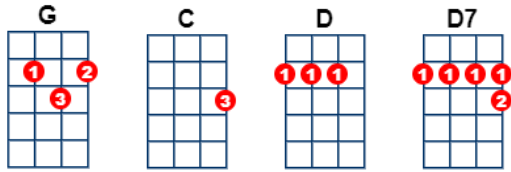
Oh, when the [C] crowd, begins to sing,
Oh when the [C] crowd begins to [G] sing.
I want to [C] be in that [F] number,
When the [C] crowd be [G]gin to [C] sing.

Oh, when the [C] saints, go marching in,
Oh, when the saints go marching [G] in.
I want to [C] be in that [F] number,
When the [C] saints go [G] marching [C] in!.
[C][C][C][C] [G][C]



The Ferryman [G]

Key: G; Writer: Pete St John; Singer: The Dubliners



INTRO: [G] - 1,2,3,4

The [G] little boats are gone from, the [C] breast of Anna [G] Liffey,
The [C] ferryman is stranded on the [D] quay.
Sure the [G] Dublin docks is dying and a [C] way of life is [G] gone,
And sure [D] Molly it was [D7] part of you and [G] me.

CHORUS

Where the [D] Strawberry beds sweep [C] down to the [G] Liffey,
You [C] kissed away the worry from my [D] brow.
I [G] love you well today and I'll [C] love you more [G] tomorrow,
If you [D] ever love me [D7] Molly, love me [G] now.

T'was the [G] only job I knew, it was [C] hard but never [G] lonely,
The [C] Liffey ferry made a man of [D] me.
And it's [G] gone without a whisper and for-[C]gotten even [G] now,
And [D] for sure it's over [D7] Molly, can't you [G] see.

Where the [D] Strawberry beds, sweep [C] down to the [G] Liffey,
You [C] kissed away the worry from my [D] brow,
I [G] love you well today and I'll [C] love you more [G] tomorrow,
If you [D] ever love me [D7] Molly, love me [G] now.

Well now I'll [G] tend the yard and I'll [C] spend me days in [G] talking,
And I'll [C] hear them whisper "Charlie's on the [D] dole".
But [G] Molly we're still living and [C] darling we're still [G] young,
And that [D] river, never [D7] owned me heart and [G] soul.

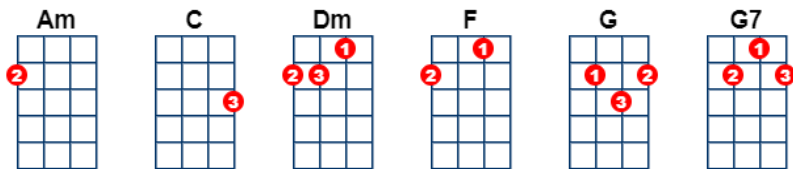
Where the [D] Strawberry beds, sweep [C] down to the [G] Liffey,
You [C] kissed away the worry from my [D] brow.
I [G] love you well today and I'll [C] love you more [G] tomorrow,
If you [D] ever love me [D7] Molly, love me [G] now.

REPEAT LAST CHORUS and Add this line a second time, SLOWER
If you [D] ever - love me [D7] Molly, - love - me [G] - now. [D] [G].

Song List

The Fields of Athenry [C]

Key: C; Artist: The Dubliners; Writer: Pete St. John



INTRO [C] - 1, 2, 3, 4..

[C] By a lonely prison wall, I [F] heard a young girl [C] call-[G]ing,
[C] Michael they have [F] taken you [G] away.

For you [C] stole Trevelyn's [F] corn,
So the [C] young might see the [G] morn,
Now a prison ship lies [G7] waiting in the [C] bay.

[C] Low [F] lie the [C] fields of Athen-[Am]ry,
Where [C] once we watched the small free birds [G] fly.
Our [C] love was on the [F] wing,
We had [C] dreams and songs to [G] sing,
It's so [Dm] lonely round the [G7] fields of Athen-[C]ry.

By a [C] lonely prison wall, I [F] heard a young man [C] call-[G]ing,
[C] Nothing matters [F] Mary when you're [G] free.
Against the [C] famine and the [F] Crown,
I [C] rebelled, they cut me [G] down,
Now [Dm] you must raise our [G7] child with digni-[C]ty.

[C] Low [F] lie the [C] fields of Athen-[Am]ry,
Where [C] once we watched the small free birds [G] fly.
Our [C] love was on the [F] wing,
We had [C] dreams and songs to [G] sing,
It's so [Dm] lonely round the [G7] fields of Athen-[C]ry.

By a [C] lonely harbour wall, she [F] watched the last star [C] fall-[G]ing,
As the [C] prison ship sailed [F] out against the [G] sky.
For she'll [C] live in hope and [F] pray, for her [C] love in Botany [G] Bay,
It's so [Dm] lonely round the [G7] fields of Athen-[C]ry

[C] Low [F] lie the [C] fields of Athen-[Am]ry,
Where [C] once we watched the small free birds [G] fly.
Our [C] love was on the [F] wing,
We had [C] dreams and songs to [G] sing,
It's so [Dm] lonely round the [G7] fields of Athen-[C]ry, *(Slow the last line..)*
It's so [Dm] lonely - round the [G7] fields - of Athen-[C]ry. [F] [C]

Song List

The Irish Rover [G]

Key: G; Artist: David Kane

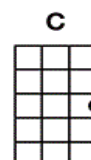
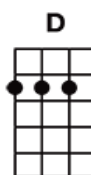
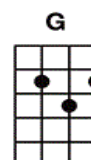
INTRO - [G] 1,2,3

[G] On the fourth of July, eighteen hundred and [C] six,
We set [G] sail from the sweet Cobh of [D] Cork .
We were [G] sailing away, with a cargo of [C] bricks,
For the [G] grand city [D] hall in New [G] York.
'Twas an elegant craft, she was [C] rigged fore and [G] aft,
And oh how the wild wind [D] drove her.
She could [G] stand several blasts, she had twenty seven [C] masts,
And they [G] called her the [D] Irish [G] Rover.

[G] We had one million bags of the best Sligo [C] rags,
We had [G] two million barrels of [D] stones.
We had [G] three million sides of old blind horses [C] hides,
We had [G] four million [D] barrels of [G] bones.
We had five million hogs, [C] six million [G] dogs,
We had seven million barrels of [D] porter.
We had [G] eight million bales of old nanny goat [C] tails,
In the [G] hold of the [D] Irish [G] Rover.

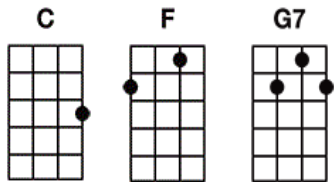
[G] There was Barney McGee, from the banks of the [C] Lee.
There was [G] Hogan from County Ty-[D]rone.
There was [G] Johnny McGuirk who was scared stiff of [C] work.
And a [G] chap from West-[D]Meath called Ma-[G]lone.
There was Slugger O'Toole, who was [C] drunk as a [G] rule,
And fighting Bill Tracy from [D] Dover.
And your [G] man Mick McCann, from the banks of the [C] Bann,
Was the [G] skipper of the [D] Irish [G] Rover.

[G] We had sailed seven years when the measles broke [C] out,
And our [G] ship lost its way in the [D] fog .
Then the [G] whole of the crew was reduced down to [C] two,
Just my-[G]self and the [D] captain's old [G] dog.
Well the ship struck a rock, [C] Lord what a [G] shock!
The boat it was flipped right [D] over... [PAUSE]
Slowly: Turned [G] - nine - times - around,
And the - poor old dog was -[C] drowned! {woof-woof-woof!!}
Fast.. I'm the [G] last of the [D] Irish [G] Rover. [D][G]



Song List

The Wild Rover [C]



INTRO: [C] - 1, 2, 3, 4

I've [C] been a wild rover for many a [F] year,
I've [C] spent all me [F] money on [G7] whiskey and [C] beer.
But now I'm returning with gold in great [F] store.
And [C] I never will [F] play the [G7] wild rover no [C] more.

CHORUS

And it's [G7] no, nay, never. [Clap, Clap, Clap, Clap]
No, [C] nay, never no [F] more, will I [C] play the
wild [F] rover, No [G7] never, no [C] more.

I [C] went into an alehouse I used to fre-[F]quent.
And I [C] told the land-[F]lady, me [G7] money was [C] spent .
I asked her for credit, she answered me [F] "Nay!".
Such [C] custom as [F] yours I could [G7] have any [C] day!".

CHORUS

I [C] took from my pocket ten sovereigns [F] bright.
And the [C] landlady's [F] eyes opened [G7] wide with de-[C]light.
She said "I have whiskeys and wines of the [F] best!.
And the [C] words that I [F] told you were [G7] only in [C] jest!".

CHORUS

I'll go [C] home to my parents, confess what I've [F] done.
And [C] I'll ask them to [F] pardon their [G7] prodigal [C] son.
And when they've caressed me as oft times be-[F]fore.
I [C] never will [F] play the wild [G7] rover no [C] more.

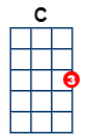
CHORUS x 2 {*slowing on the last line of 2nd chorus*} [C][C]

Irish Medley [C]

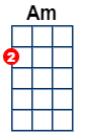
Intro:- 1, 2, 3, 4 (Medium speed)

Whiskey In The Jar

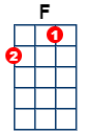
[C] As I was a going over, the [Am] Cork and Kerry mountains,
I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was [Am] counting.
I [C] first produced my pistol and I [Am] then produced my rapier,
Saying [F] "Stand and deliver" for you [C] are my bold de-[Am]ceiver".



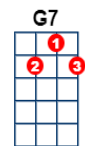
With me [G] ring dum-a doo dum-a da, [C] whack for the daddy-o,
[F] Whack for the daddy-o, there's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar.



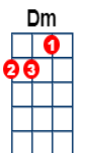
I [C] counted out his money and it [Am] made a pretty penny,
I [F] put it in me pocket and I [C] brought it home to [Am] Jenny.
She [C] said and she swore, that she [Am] never would deceive me,
But the [F] devil takes the women, for they [C] never can be [Am] easy.



With me [G] ring dum-a doo dum-a da, [C] whack for the daddy-o,
[F] Whack for the daddy-o, there's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar.



If [C] anyone can aid me, it's my [Am] brother in the army,
If [F] I can find his station, in [C] Cork or in Kill-[Am]arney.
And [C] if he'll come and save me, we'll go [Am] roving near Kilkenny,
And I [F] swear he'll treat me better, than me [C] darling sportling [Am] Jenny.



With me [G] ring dum-a doo dum-a da, [C] whack for the daddy-o,
[F] Whack for the daddy-o, there's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar. 2.3.4..

I'll Tell Me Ma [C]

[C] I'll tell me ma when [F] I get home, the [G7] boys won't leave the [C] girls alone.
They pulled me hair and they [F] stole me comb, but [G7] that's all right till [C] I go home.
She is handsome [F] she is pretty, [C] she's the Belle of [G7] Belfast city,
[C] She is courtin' [F] one two three, [C] please won't you [G7] tell me [C] who is she.
Albert Mooney [F] says he loves her, [G7] all the boys are [C] fightin' for her.
They rap on her door and [F] ring on the bell, [G7] will she come out, [C] who can tell?
Out she comes as [F] white as snow, [C] rings on her fingers and [G7] bells on her toes.
[C] Old Jenny Murray says [F] she'll die if she [C] doesn't get the [G7] fella,
With the [C] roving eye 1.2.3.4.

Katie Daly

[C] Oh, come down the mountain Katie Daly, come down from the mountain Katie [G] do,
Oh can't you hear us calling Katie [Dm] Daly, we [G] want to drink your Irish mountain [C] dew.
With her old man Katie came from Tipperary, in the pioneering days of 184[G]2,
Her old man was shot in Tombstone [Dm] City, for [G] the making of his Irish mountain [C] dew.
Oh, Come down the mountain Katie Daly, come down from the mountain Katie [G] do,
Can't you hear us calling Katie [Dm] Daly, we [G] want to drink your Irish mountain [C] dew.

Well [C] at the Golden Gates, there stood poor Katie,
St Peter said, good brewers they are [G] few,
So step inside, the Golden Gates good [Dm] Katie,
And [G7] start to brew your heavenly mountain [C] dew.
So come down the mountain, Katie Daly, come down from the mountain, Katie [G] do,
She'll never more be comin' down the [Dm] mountain,
And we [G7] never more - will drink her - mountain [C] dew. [F][C] **Song List**

