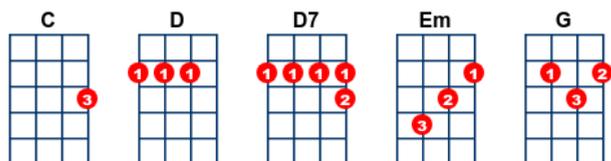


Brown Eyed Girl

artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison



Van Morrison - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aHzhISJOF9U>

Intro (x 2): Use finger pick intro or just strum a couple of bars of **[G]**

UKE 1:

```
A- |-----| ---3--5--7--5--3 |-----|-----|
E- |--3--5--7--5--3 |-----| ---3--5--7--5--3 |--2-----2-
C- |-----|-----|-----|-----|-----2--4---
G- |-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----
```

UKE 2:

```
A- |--2--3--5--3--2 |---7--8--10-8--7 |---2--3--5--3--2 |--0-----
E- |-----|-----|-----|-----|-----2--3--5-
C- |-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----
G- |-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----
```

[G] Hey where did **[C]** we go, **[G]** days when the **[D7]** rains came
[G] Down in the **[C]** hollow, **[G]** playing a **[D7]** new game
[G] Laughing, and a **[C]** running, hey, hey, **[G]** skipping and a **[D7]** jumping
[G] In the misty **[C]** morning fog, **[G]** with our hearts a **[D7]** thumpin' and
[C] You, **[D]** my brown eyed **[G]** girl **[Em]**,
[C] you **[D]** my brown eyed **[G]** girl

[G] Whatever **[C]** happened to **[G]** Tuesday and **[D7]** so slow
[G] Going down to the **[C]** old mine with a **[G]** transistor **[D7]** radio
[G] Standing in the **[C]** sunlight laughing, **[G]** hidin b'hind a **[D7]** rainbow's wall
[G] Slipping and a **[C]** sliding, hey, hey, **[G]** All along the **[D7]** waterfall with
[C] You, **[D7]** my brown eyed **[G]** girl **[Em]**,
[C] You **[D7]** my brown-eyed **[G]** girl

Chorus:

[D7] Do you remember when we used to **[G]** sing
Sha la la la **[C]** la la la la **[G]** la la la la te **[D]** da (Just like that)
[G] Sha la la la **[C]** la la la la **[G]** la la la la te **[D]** da la te **[G]** da

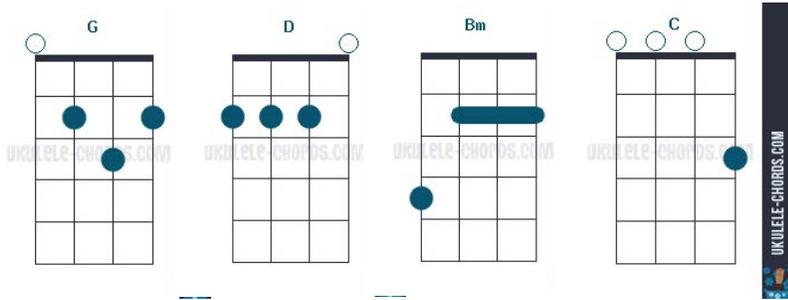
[G] So hard to **[C]** find my way, **[G]** Now that I'm **[D7]** on my own
[G] I saw you just the **[C]** other day, **[G]** my, how **[D7]** you have grown
[G] Cast my memory **[C]** back there Lord.
[G] Sometimes I'm **[D7]** overcome thinkin' 'bout it
[G] Makin' love in the **[C]** green grass **[G]** behind the **[D7]** stadium with
[C] You, **[D]** my brown eyed **[G]** girl. **[Em]**
[C] You **[D]** my brown eyed **[G]** girl.

Chorus

[D7] Do you remember when we used to **[G]** sing
[G] Sha la la la **[C]** la la la la **[G]** la la la la te **[D7]** da
[G] Sha la la la **[C]** la la la la **[G]** la la la la te **[D7]** da la te **[G]** da

[G7] Do you remember when we used to **[C]** sing
Sha la la la **[F]** la la la la **[C]** la la la la te **[G]** da (Just like that)
[C] Sha la la la **[F]** la la la la **[C]** la la la la te **[G]** da la te **[C]** da
[G7] Do you remember when we used to **[C]** sing
[C] Sha la la la **[F]** la la la la **[C]** la la la la te **[G7]** da
[C] Sha la la la **[F]** la la la la **[C]** la la la la te **[G7]** da la te **[C]** da

Into The Mystic - Van Morrison



[Note: Hammering G and D chords can happen throughout the song!]

[Intro]

HammerG G G G

[Verse 1]

G G G
We were born before the wind
G G
Also younger than the sun
D D
'Ere the bonny boat was won
G G
As we sailed into the mystic

[Verse 2]

G G
Hark, now, hear the sailor's cry
G G
Smell the sea and feel the sky
D D
Let your soul and spirit fly

G **G**
Into the mystic

[Bridge]

Bm **C**
 When that foghorn blows,
 G **G**
I will be comin' home, mmm hmm hm

Bm **C**
 When the foghorn blows,
 D
I wanna hear it, I don't have to fear it

[Chorus]

G **G**
And I wanna rock your gypsy soul
G **G**
 Just like way back in the days of old
D **D**
 And together we will float
 G
Into the mystic

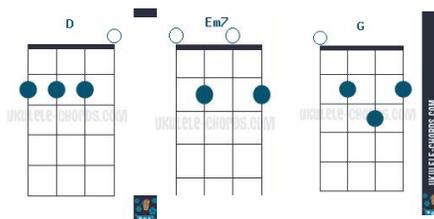
[Solo]

[GX] [GX] [GX] [HammerG][G] x2
[HammerD] [HammerC] [GX] [GX] [GX] [HammerG][G]

Ooh La La - The Faces

4/4

Key: D



D /// D /// Em7 /// G ///

[Main Melody] (4x)

D /// D /// Em7 /// G ///

[Verse 1]

D Em7
Poor old Granddad, I laughed at all his words.
D Em7
I thought he was a bitter man he spoke of women's ways.
D Em7
They'll trap you, then they use you before you even know.
D Em7
For love is blind and you're far too kind Don't ever let it show

[Chorus]

D Em7 G
I wish that I knew all I know now When I was younger.
D Em7 G
I wish that I knew all I know now When I was stronger.

[Verse 2]

D Em7
The Gan Gan's such a pretty show They'll steal your heart away.
D Em7
But backstage, back on earth again, the dressing rooms are great.
D Em7
They come on strong and it ain't too long when they make you feel a man.
D Em7
But love is blind, and you soon will find you're just a boy again.

[Solo] (4x)

D Em7

[Verse 3]

D Em7
When you want her lips, you get a cheek makes you wonder where you are.
D Em7
If you want some more and she's fast asleep leaves you twinkling with the stars.
D Em7
Poor young grandson, there's nothing I can say.
D Em7
You'll have to learn, just like me, and that's the hardest way.

[Bridge]

D Em7 G
Ooh La La Ooh La La Yeah Yeah

[Solo] (2x)

D Em7

[Chorus]

D Em7 G
I wish that I knew all I know now When I was younger.
D Em7 G
I wish that I knew all I know now When I was stronger.

[Main Melody] (2x)

D /// D /// Em7 /// G /// **D /**

Fields of Athenry

key:A, artist:The Dubliners writer:Pete St. John

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GGNidw-Wuuk>

[A] By a lonely prison wall, I [D] heard a young girl [A] call-
[E]ing,

[A] Michael they have [D] taken you a-[E]way,
For you [A] stole Trevelyn's [D] corn,
so the [A] young might see the [E] morn,
Now a [Bm] prison ship lies [E7] waiting in the [A] bay.

[A] Low [D] lie the [A] fields of Athen-[F#m]ry,
Where [A] once we watched the small free birds [E] fly,
Our [A] love was on the [D] wing,
We had [A] dreams and songs to [E] sing,
It's so [Bm] lonely round the [E7] fields of Athen-[A]ry.

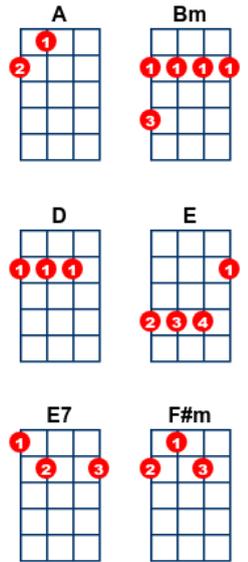
By a [A] lonely prison wall, I [D] heard a young man [A] call-[E]ing,
[A] Nothing matters [D] Mary when you're [E] free,
Against the [A] famine and the [D] Crown,
I re-[A]belled, they cut me [E] down,
Now [Bm] you must raise our [E7] child with digni-[A]ty.

[A] Low [D] lie the [A] fields of Athen-[F#m]ry,
Where [A] once we watched the small free birds [E] fly,
Our [A] love was on the [D] wing,
We had [A] dreams and songs to [E] sing,
It's so [Bm] lonely round the [E7] fields of Athen-[A]ry.

[A] Low [D] lie the [A] fields of Athen-[F#m]ry,
Where [A] once we watched the small free birds [E] fly,
Our [A] love was on the [D] wing,
We had [A] dreams and songs to [E] sing,
It's so [Bm] lonely round the [E7] fields of Athen-[A]ry.

By a [A] lonely harbour wall, she [D] watched the last star [A] fall-[E]ing,
As the [A] prison ship sailed [D] out against the [E] sky,
For she'll [A] live in hope and [D] pray, for her [A] love in Botany [E] Bay,
It's so [Bm] lonely round the [E7] fields of Athen-[A]ry

[A] Low [D] lie the [A] fields of Athen-[F#m]ry,
Where [A] once we watched the small free birds [E] fly,
Our [A] love was on the [D] wing,
We had [A] dreams and songs to [E] sing,
It's so [Bm] lonely round the [E7] fields of Athen-[A]ry.
It's so [Bm] lonely round the [E7] fields of Athen-[A]ry.



DOODLES (JR)

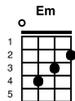
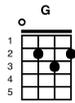
Rose Betts ~ G

Key of G

<https://open.spotify.com/track/5dyKkyFZYCOauwzXCnV75h>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NIArAgUFCs>

ATTENTION: All chords for 4 fast beats OR count the *, ^ = strum once, hold for 6 beats.



Intro-Chorus:

a capella = No Chords

NC

So, it's one for the night that I broke his heart,

NC

one for the joke that I took too far,

NC

and it's one for the dent in the rental car,

breath

NC

the doodles I'd undo.

Verse 1:

I've got doodles I'd undo and doodles I'd unmake,

when the road is passing you, oh, there's nothing I won't break.

I've got lies I'd swap for truths and truths that I'd unsay.

So, when the barman's passing through there is no knowing what I'll take.

Chorus 1

'Cause it's one for the night when I broke his heart,

one for the joke that I took too far,

and it's one for the dent in the rental car,

the doodles I'd undo.

And it's one for the times when I let them win,

one for the light that I let him dim.

And it's one for a kiss that should never have been,

the doodles I'd undo.

Verse 2:

I've got doodles I've undone and doodles I've undid,

I've got days I can't outrun and days I can't unlive.

I've flown too close to the sun and too close to the wind,

so, tell the barman, leave it open, I'm gonna need a couple more drinks.

Chorus 2:

'Cause it's one for the night that I broke his heart,
 one for the joke that I took too far,
 and it's one for the dent in the rental car,
 the doodles I'd undo.

And it's one for the times when I let them win,
 one for the light that I let him dim.

And it's one for a kiss that should never have been,
 the doodles I'd undo.

Interlude:

I G | I C G | I C G | I D | I
 I G | I C G | I C D | I G | I
 I G | I C G | I C G | I D | I
 I G | I C G | I C D | I G | I

Chorus 3:

So, it's one for the chaos and one for the craic,
 one for the kiss, I should not have done that.

And it's one for the lover that I'll never get back,
 the doodles I'd undo (hey).

Interlude:

I G | I C G | I C G | I D | I
 I G | I C G | I C D | I G | I
 I G | I C G | I C G | I D | I
 I G | I C G | I C D | I G | I

End-Chorus:

'Cause it's one for the night when I broke his heart,

one for the joke that I took too far,

and it's one for the dent in the rental car,

the doodles I'd undo.

And it's one for the times when I let them win,

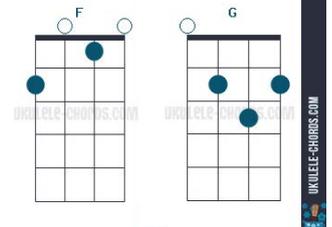
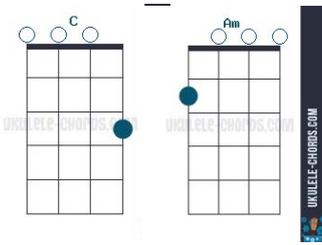
one for the light that I let him dim.

And it's one for a kiss that should never have been,

the doodles I'd undo.

Mairi's Wedding

www.franzdorfer.com



C Am F G C Am

Step we gai-ly on we go Heel for heel and toe for toe_ Arm in arm and row and row

7 F G C Am F

All for Mai - ris wed - ding O - ver hill - way up and down Myr - tle green and

12 G C Am F G

brack-en brown_ Past the shiel - ing through the town All for Mai - ri's wed - ding

Plenty herring plenty meal
Plenty peat tae fill her creel
Plenty bonny bairns as weel
That's the toast for Mairi

Cheeks as bright as rowans are
Brighter far than any star
Fairest of them all by far is my darling Mairi

Over hill-ways up and down
Myrtle green and bracken brown
Past the sheiling through the town
All for sake of Mairi

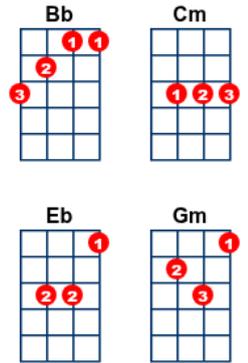
Dirty Old Town [Bb]

key:Bb, artist:The Pogues writer:Ewan MacColl

The Pogues - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SK99y22uLv8> (But in Em)

Intro Harmonica:

[NC] I found my [Bb] love, by the [Eb] gas works [Bb] croft
Dreamed a [Eb] dream, by the old ca-[Bb]nal
[Eb] Kissed my [Bb] guy, by the [Eb] factory [Bb] wall
[Bb] Dirty old [Cm] town, dirty old [Gm] town



[NC] I found my [Bb] love, by the [Eb] gas works [Bb] croft
Dreamed a [Eb] dream, by the old ca-[Bb]nal
[Eb] Kissed my [Bb] guy, by the [Eb] factory [Bb] wall
Dirty old [Cm] town, dirty old [Gm] town

I heard a [Bb] siren [Eb] from the [Bb] docks
Saw a [Eb] train set the night on [Bb] fire
I [Eb] smelled the [Bb] spring on the [Eb] Salford [Bb] wind
Dirty old [Cm] town, dirty old [Gm] town

Clouds are [Bb] drifting a [Eb] cross the [Bb] moon
Cats are [Eb] prowling on their [Bb] beats
[Eb] Spring's a [Bb] guy in the [Eb] street at [Bb] night
Dirty old [Cm] town, dirty old [Gm] town

Harmonica:

[NC] I found my [Bb] love, by the [Eb] gas works [Bb] croft
Dreamed a [Eb] dream, by the old ca-[Bb]nal
[Eb] Kissed my [Bb] girl, by the [Eb] factory [Bb] wall
[Bb] Dirty old [Cm] town, dirty old [Gm] town

[NC] I found my [Bb] love, by the [Eb] gas works [Bb] croft
Dreamed a [Eb] dream, by the old ca-[Bb]nal
[Eb] Kissed my [Bb] guy, by the [Eb] factory [Bb] wall
Dirty old [Cm] town, dirty old [Gm] town

(Slower) Dirty old [Cm] town, dirty old [Gm] town

Midnight Special

key:C, artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:Traditional -
LeadBelly

LeadBelly, Creedence Clearwater Revival -

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2s8wgu_UzEY

first verse strum single arpeggiated chords

[C] Well you wake up in the mor-[F]nin', you hear the work
bell [C] ring

And they march you to the [G] table to see the same old [C]
thing

Ain't no food upon the [F] table and no pork up in the [C] pan
But you better not com-[G]plain boy you get in trouble with
the [C] man [C7]

*2 sets of 3 drum beats – tim ka ta, tim ka ta – then speed up and
strum continuously*

Let the Midnight [F] Special shine a light on [C] me

Let the Midnight [G] Special shine a light on [C] me [C7]

Let the Midnight [F] Special shine a light on [C] me

Let the Midnight [G] Special [G7] shine an ever lovin' light on [C] me

[C] Yonder come miss [F7] Rosie, how in the world did you [C] know?

By the way she wears her [G] apron, and the clothes she [C] wore

Umbrella on her [F7] shoulder, piece of paper in her [C] hand

She come to see the [G] gov'nor, she wants to free her [C] man [C7]

Let the Midnight [F] Special shine a light on [C] me

Let the Midnight [G] Special shine a light on [C] me [C7]

Let the Midnight [F] Special shine a light on [C] me

Let the Midnight [G] Special [G7] shine an ever lovin' light on [C] me

[C] If you're ever in [F7] Houston, well, you better do the [C] right

You better not [G] gamble, there, you better not [C] fight, at all

Or the sheriff will [F7] grab ya and the boys will bring you [C] down

The next thing you [G] know, boy, oh! you're prison [C] bound [C7]

Let the Midnight [F] Special shine a light on [C] me

Let the Midnight [G] Special shine a light on [C] me [C7]

Let the Midnight [F] Special shine a light on [C] me

Let the Midnight [G] Special [G7] shine an ever lovin' light on [C] me

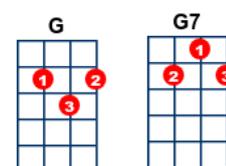
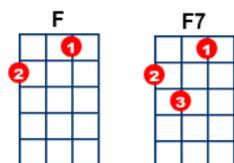
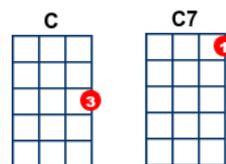
Let the Midnight [F] Special shine a light on [C] me

Let the Midnight [G] Special shine a light on [C] me [C7]

Let the Midnight [F] Special shine a light on [C] me

Let the Midnight [G] Special [G7] shine an ever lovin' light on [C] me

[C]



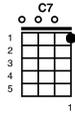
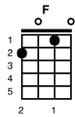
When Irish Eyes Are Smiling (JR)

Olcott, Graffiti & Ball

Key of F
3/4

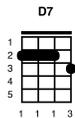
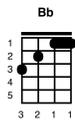
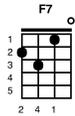
Chorus:

F C7 F F7 Bb F
When Irish eyes are smiling, sure it's like a morn in spring.
Bb F D7 G7 C7
In the lilt of Irish laughter you can hear the angels sing.
F C7 F F7 Bb Bdim F F7
When Irish hearts are happy, all the world seems bright and gay
Bb Bdim F D7 G7 C7 F
And when Irish eyes are smiling, sure, they steal your heart a - way.



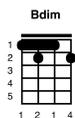
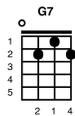
Verse 1:

F
There's a tear in your eye, and I'm wondering why,
for it never should be there at all.
C7 F D7
With such pow'r in your smile, sure, a stone you'd beguile,
G7 C7
so there never a teardrop should fall.
F
When your sweet lilting laughter's like some fairy song,
F7 Bb
and your eyes twinkle bright as can be.
Bdim F D7
You should laugh all the while and all other times smile,
G7 C7
and now smile a smile for me.



Chorus:

F C7 F F7 Bb F
When Irish eyes are smiling, sure it's like a morn in spring.
Bb F D7 G7 C7
In the lilt of Irish laughter you can hear the angels sing.
F C7 F F7 Bb Bdim F F7
When Irish hearts are happy, all the world seems bright and gay
Bb Bdim F D7 G7 C7 F
And when Irish eyes are smiling, sure, they steal your heart a - way.



Verse 2:

F
For a smile is a part of the love in your heart
And it makes even sunshine more bright,
C7 F D7
Like the linnet's sweet song, crooning all the day long
G7 C7
Comes your laughter so tender and bright
F
For the springtime of life is the sweetest of all,
F7 Bb
There's never real care or regret,
Bdim F D7
So while springtime is ours, throughout all of youth's hours,
G7 C7
Let us smile each chance that we get.

Chorus:

F C7 F F7 Bb F
When Irish eyes are smiling, sure it's like a morn in spring.

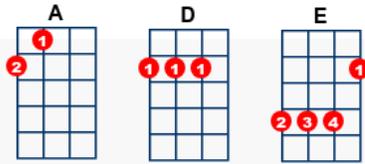
Bb F D7 G7 C7
In the lilt of Irish laughter you can hear the angels sing.

F C7 F F7 Bb Bdim F F7
When Irish hearts are happy, all the world seems bright and gay

Bb Bdim F D7 G7 C7 F
And when Irish eyes are smiling, sure, they steal your heart a - way.

GALWAY GIRL

[Intro]



A

A

Well, I took a stroll on the old long walk

D

Of a day-I-ay-I-ay

A

D

A

I met a little girl and we stopped to talk

A

E

A

Of a fine soft day-i-ay

D

A

D

A

And I ask you, friend, what's a fella to do

F#m

E

D

A

'Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue

D

A

D

A

And I knew right then I'd be takin' a whirl

F#m

E

D

A

'Round the Salthill Prom with a Galway girl

[Instrumental Break]

| A | A | D | D A |

| D A | E A | E | A |

A

We were halfway there when the rain came down

D

Of a day-I-ay-I-ay

F#m

E

D

A

And she asked me up to her flat downtown

A

E

A

Of a fine soft day-i-ay

D

A

D

A

And I ask you, friend, what's a fella to do

F#m

E

D

A

'Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue

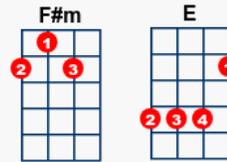
D

A

D

A

So I took her hand and I gave her a twirl



F#m E D A
And I lost my heart to a Galway girl

[Instrumental Break]

| A | A | D | D A |
| D A | E A | E | A |

| A | A | D | D A |
| D A | E A | E | A |

| D | D | A | E |
| D A | E A | E | A |

A
When I woke up I was all alone

A D
(melody only on this line)

F#m E D A
With a broken heart and a ticket home

A E A
(melody only on this line)

D A D A
And I ask you now, tell me what would you do

F#m E D A
If her hair was black and her eyes were blue

D A D A
'Cause I've traveled around, I've been all over this world

F#m E D A
Boys, I ain't never seen nothin' like a Galway girl

[Outro]

| A | A | D | D A |
| D A | E A | E | A |

| A | A | D | D A |
| D A | E A | E | A |

Wild Rover [A]

key:A, artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CgsVd4-wH_A (But in G)

[A] / [E7] / [A] / [A]

I've [A] been a wild rover for many a [D] year
And I [A] spent all me [E7] money on whiskey and [A] beer
But [A] now I'm returning with gold in great [D] store,
And I [A] promise to [E7] play the wild rover no [A] more

CHORUS

And it's [E7] no, nay, never (3 stomps or claps)
[A] No, nay, never, no [D] more,
Will I [A] play the wild [D] rover,
No [E7] never, no [A] more

I [A] went to an ale house I used to fre-[D]quent,
And I [A] told the land[E7]lady me money's all [A] spent,
I [A] asked her for credit, she answered me [D] "Nay...
Sure a [A] custom like [E7] yours I could get any [A] day."

And it's [E7] no, nay, never (3 stomps or claps)
[A] No, nay, never, no [D] more,
Will I [A] play the wild [D] rover,
No [E7] never, no [A] more

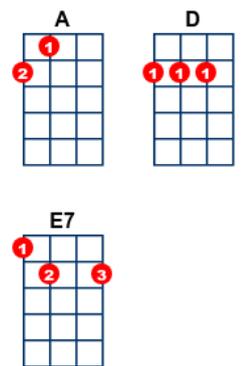
[A] And from my pocket I took sovereigns [D] bright,
And the [A] landlady's [E7] eyes they lit up with de-[A]light, She
[A] said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the [D] best,
And I'll [A] take you up-[E7]stairs, and I'll show you the [A]
rest.

And it's [E7] no, nay, never (3 stomps or claps)
[A] No, nay, never, no [D] more,
Will I [A] play the wild [D] rover,
No [E7] never, no [A] more

I'll go [A] home to me parents, confess what I've [D] done,
And I'll [A] ask them to [E7] pardon their prodigal [A] son,
And [A] if they forgive me as oft times be-[D]fore,
Then I [A] promise I'll [E7] play the wild rover no [A] more!

And it's [E7] no, nay, never (3 stomps or claps)
[A] No, nay, never, no [D] more,
Will I [A] play the wild [D] rover,
No [E7] never, no [A] more

Repeat chorus



Carrickfergus (Key G)

Am D G Em
I wish I was in Carrickfergus
Am D G /
Only for nights in Ballygrand
Am D G Em
I would swim over the deepest ocean
Am D G /
The deepest ocean my love to find.

D Em / D /
But the sea is wide and I cannot swim over
G Em Am D
And neither have I the wings to fly
Am D G Em
If I could find me a handsome boatsman
Am D G /
To ferry me over my love and I.

Instrumental

Am D G Em
Am D G
Am D G Em
Am D G

D Em D
G Em Am D

Am D G Em
Am D G

repeat verse one

BRAMBLE AND THE ROSE

D A G D G

Love grows like the bramble and the rose

A D

Round each other we will twine

D A G

We have been so close together

A D

Each a candle each a flame

A G

All the dangers were out-side us

A D

And we knew them all by name

CHORUS

D A G D G A

See how the bramble and the rose intertwine

D A G D G

Love grows like the bramble and the rose

A D

Round each other we will twine

VERSE:

D A G

Now I've hurt you and it hurts me

A D

Just to see what we can do

D A G

To ourselves and to each other

A D

Without really meaning to.

CHORUS :

D A G D G A
See how the bramble and the rose intertwine
D A G D G
Love grows like the bramble and the rose
A D
Round each other we will twine

Instrumental On VERSE

D A G
Now I've hurt you and it hurts me
A D
Just to see what we can do
D A G
To ourselves and to each other
A D
Without really meaning to.

CHORUS :

D A G D G A
See how the bramble and the rose intertwine
D A G D G
Love grows like the bramble and the rose
A D
Round each other we will twine

VERSE :

D A G
So put your arms around me
A D
And we'll sing a true love song

We will learn to sing together
Sing and laugh the whole night long

Chorus:

See how the bramble and the rose intertwine
Love grows like the bramble and the rose
Round each other we will twine
Round each other we will twine
Round each other we will twine

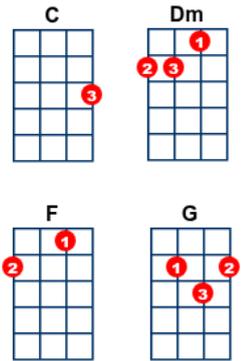
Black Velvet Band

key:C, artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a4AG4v0kIMk>

Intro: [Dm] [G] [C]

In a [C] neat little town they call Belfast,
apprenticed to [F] trade I was [G] bound,
[C] Many an hour sweet happiness
Have I [Dm] spent in that [G] neat little [C] town.
'Till a sad misfortune came o'er me,
and caused me to [F] stray from the [G] land.
Far a [C] way from my friends and relations,
Be-[Dm]trayed by the [G] black velvet [C] band.



Her [C] eyes they shone like diamonds,
I thought her the [F] queen of the [G] land,
And her [C] hair hung over her shoulder,
Tied [Dm] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band.

I [C] took a stroll down Broadway, meaning not [F] long for to [G] stay,
When [C] who should I meet but this pretty fair maid,
Come a [Dm] traipsing a-[G]long the high-[C]way.
She was both fair and handsome, her neck it was [F] just like a [G] swan's.
And her [C] hair hung over her shoulder,
Tied [Dm] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band.

Her [C] eyes they shone like diamonds,
I thought her the [F] queen of the [G] land,
And her [C] hair hung over her shoulder,
Tied [Dm] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band.

I [C] took a stroll with this pretty fair maid,
and a gentleman [F] passing us [G] by.
Well, I [C] knew she meant the doing of him,
By the [Dm] look in her [G] roguish black [C] eye.
A gold watch she took from his pocket, and placed it right [F] into my [G]
hand,
And the [C] very first thing that I said was:
"Bad [Dm] `cess to the [G] black velvet [C] band".

Her [C] eyes they shone like diamonds,
I thought her the [F] queen of the [G] land,
And her [C] hair hung over her shoulder,
Tied [Dm] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band.

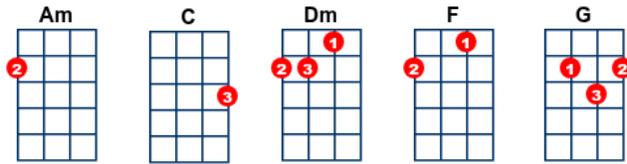
Be[C]fore the judge and the jury next morning I [F] had to ap-[G]pear.
The [C] judge he says to me, "Young fellow,
The [Dm] case against [G] you is quite [C] clear.

Seven long years is your sentence, to be spent far a **[F]** way from this **[G]** land,

Far a-**[C]** way from your friends and relations,
Be-**[Dm]**trayed by the **[G]** black velvet **[C]** band.

Her **[C]** eyes they shone like diamonds,
I thought her the **[F]** queen of the **[G]** land,
And her **[C]** hair hung over her shoulder,
Tied **[Dm]** up with a **[G]** black velvet **[C]** band.

Dream Angus



Intro: C/// C/// Am/// Am/// F /// F/// C/// G///
 C/// C/// Am/// Am/// F ///F/// C/// G/// C

C

Am

Verse 1: Can ye no hush your weepin' all the wee lambs are sleepin'

C

D

C

Dm

G

Birdies are nestlin' nestlin' together, Dream Angus is hirplin' oer the heather

C

Em

C

F

Chorus: Dreams to sell, fine dreams to sell Angus is here wi' dreams to sell

Am

Dm

F

Hush ye my baby and sleep without fear

Dm

F

G

Dream Angus has brought you a dream, my dear.

C

Am

Verse 2: List' to the curlew cryin' Faintly the echos dyin' Even

C

D

Am

Dm

G

the birdies and beasties are sleepin' But my bonny bairn is weepin' weepin'

Chorus

Interlude: C/// C/// Am/// Am/// F /// F/// C/// G///

C/// C/// Am/// Am/// F ///F/// C/// G/// C

Whiskey in the jar

anon. (ireland)

♩ = 240



As I was a - - go - in' o - ver Gil - ga - ra moun - tain, I
5 spied Colo - nel Far - rell and his mo - ney he was coun - tin',
9 First I drew my pis - tols and then I drew my ra - pier, say - in':
13 "Stand and de - li - ver for I am your bold de - cei - ver". Mu - sha
17 ring - um du - ram da, whack fol the dad - dy - o,
21 whack fol the dad - dy - o, there's whis - key in the jar.

