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DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

March 2026

IRISH SONGS &



DRINKING SONGS

for

ST. PATRICK'S DAY



UKE

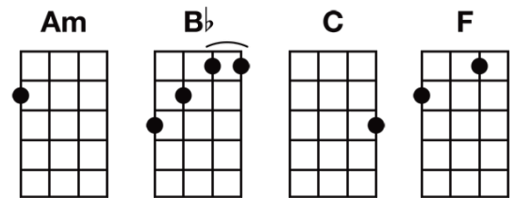
DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

ESTABLISHED
2004

Changes In Latitudes Changes In Attitudes (1977) 4/4 Time - Jimmy Buffett

Intro: **Bb F C F Bb F C Bb\\ F**

F Bb
I took off for a weekend last month
C F
Just to try and recall the whole year



Bb
All of the faces and all of the places

C F
Wonderin' where they all disappeared

Dm Am
I didn't ponder the question too long

Bb C
I was hungry and went out for a bite

Bb F C F
Ran into a chum with a bottle of rum and we wound up drinkin' all night

Bb F
It's those changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes

C F
Nothing remains quite the same

Bb F
With all of our running and all of our cunning

C Bb\\ F
If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane

F Bb
Reading departure signs in some big airport

C F
Reminds me of the places I've been

Bb
Visions of good times that brought so much pleasure

C F
Makes me want to go back again

Dm Am Bb C
If it suddenly ended tomorrow I could somehow adjust to the fall

Bb F
Good times and riches and son of a bitches

C F
I've seen more than I can recall, it's these

Bb **F**
Changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes

C **F**
Nothing remains quite the same

Bb **F**
Through all of the islands and all of the highlands

C **Bb** **F**
If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane

Bb **F** **C** **F** **Bb** **F** **C** **Bb** **F**

F **Bb**
I think about Paris when I'm high on red wine

C **F**
I wish I could jump on a plane

Bb
So many nights I just dream of the ocean

C **F**
God, I wish I was sailin' again

Dm **Am** **Bb** **C**
Oh, yesterday's over my shoulder So I can't look back for too long

Bb **F**
There's just too much to see waiting in front of me

C **F**
And I know that I just can't go wrong

Bb **F**
With these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes

C **F**
Nothing remains quite the same

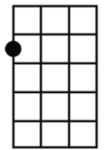
Bb **F**
With all of our running and all of my cunning

C **Bb** **F**
If I couldn't laugh, I just would go insane

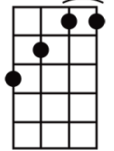
C **Bb** **F**
If we couldn't laugh, we just would go insane

C **Bb** **C** **Bb** **F** **C** **F**
If we weren't all crazy we would go in-sane

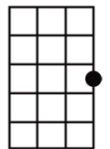
Am



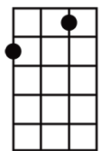
Bb



C



F



Fields of Athenry

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

Pete St John, The Dubliners

G By a lonely prison wall, I **C** heard a young girl **G D** call-ing,

G Michael they have **C** taken you a-way, **D**

For you **G** stole Trevelyn's **C** corn,

so the **G** young might see the **D** morn,

Now a prison ship lies **D7** waiting in the **G** bay.

CHORUS

G C G Em
Low lie the fields of Athen-ry,

Where **G** once we watched the small free birds **D** fly,

Our **G** love was on the **C** wing,

We had **G** dreams and songs to **D** sing,

It's so **Am** lonely round the **D7** fields of Athen-ry. **G**

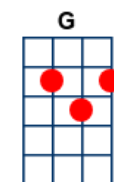
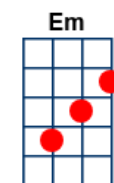
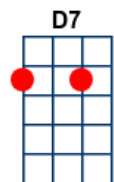
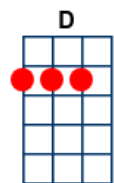
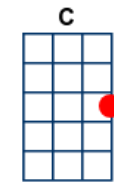
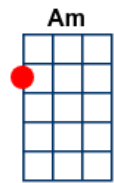
G By a lonely prison wall, I **C** heard a young man **G D** call-ing,

G Nothing matters **C** Mary when you're **D** free,

Against the **G** famine and the **C** Crown,

I **G** re-belled, they cut me **D** down,

Now **Am** you must raise our **D7** child with digni-ty. **G**



CHORUS

G C G Em
Low lie the fields of Athen-ry,
G D
Where once we watched the small free birds fly,
G C
Our love was on the wing,
G D
We had dreams and songs to sing,
Am D7 G
It's so lonely round the fields of Athen-ry.

G C G D
By a lonely harbour wall, she watched the last star fall-ing,
G C D
As the prison ship sailed out against the sky,
G C G D
For she'll live in hope and pray, for her love in Botany Bay,
Am D7 G
It's so lonely round the fields of Athen-ry

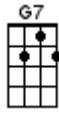
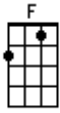
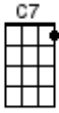
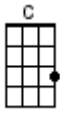
CHORUS

G C G Em
Low lie the fields of Athen-ry,
G D
Where once we watched the small free birds fly,
G C
Our love was on the wing,
G D
We had dreams and songs to sing,
Am D7 G
It's so lonely round the fields of Athen-ry.

Am D7 G
It's so lonely round the fields of Athen-ry.

Frankie and Johnny

Traditional, circa 1900 [Suggested D DU D DU strum]



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C] /

[C] Frankie and Johnny were sweethearts, oh Lord how they did [C7] love
[F] Swore to be true to each other, true as the stars a-[C]bove
He was her [G7] man, he wouldn't do her [C] wrong [C]

[C] Frankie went down to the corner, just for a bucket of [C7] beer
[F] She said "Mister Bartender, has my lovin' Johnny been [C] here?
He's my [G7] man, he wouldn't do me [C] wrong"[C]

"I [C] don't want to cause you no trouble, I ain't gonna tell you no [C7] lie
[F] I saw your lover 'bout an hour ago with a girl named Nelly [C] Bly
He was your [G7] man, but he's doin' you [C] wrong" [C]

[C] Frankie looked over the transom, she saw to her sur-[C7]prise
[F] There on a cot sat Johnny, makin' love to Nelly [C] Bly
"He is my [G7] man, and he's doin' me [C] wrong [C]"

[C] Frankie drew back her kimono, she took out her little forty-[C7]four
[F] Rooty-toot-toot three times she shot, right thru that hardwood [C] door
She shot her [G7] man, he was doin' her [C] wrong [C]

[C] Bring out the rubber-tired buggy, bring out the rubber-tired [C7] hack
I'm [F] takin' my man to the graveyard, but I ain't gonna bring him [C] back
Lord, he was my [G7] man, and he done me [C] wrong [C]

[C] Bring out a thousand policemen, bring 'em around to-[C7]day
To [F] lock me down in the dungeon cell, and throw that key a-[C]way
I shot my [G7] man, he was doin' me [C] wrong [C]

[C] Frankie said to the warden, "What are they goin' to [C7] do?"
The [F] warden he said to Frankie "It's electric chair for [C] you
'Cause you shot your [G7] man, he was doin' you [C] wrong [C]"

[C] This story has no moral, this story has no [C7] end
[F] This story just goes to show, that there ain't no good in [C] men
He was her [G7] man, and he done her [C] wrong [C]
He was her [G7] man, and he done her [C] wrong [C]↓

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House of the Rising Sun

Animals

Intro: Am E7 Am E7

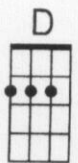
There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or[F]leans
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one [E7]



My [Am] mother [C] was a [D] tailor [F]
She [Am] sewed my [C] new blue [E7] jeans
My [Am] father [C] was a [D] gamblin' [F] man [Am]
Down in [E7] New Or[Am]leans [E7]



Now the [Am] only [C] thing a [D] gambler [F] needs
Is a [Am] suit[C]case and [E7] trunk
And the [Am] only [C] time that [D] he's satis[F]fied
Is [Am] when he's [E7] on a [Am] drunk [E7]



Oh [Am] mother [C] tell your [D] children [F]
Not to [Am] do what [C] I have [E7] done
[Am] Spend your [C] lives in [D] sin and mise[F]ry
In the [Am] House of the [E7] Rising [Am] Sun [E7]



Well I got [Am] one foot [C] on the [D] platform [F]
The [Am] other [C] foot on the [E7] train
I'm [Am] goin' [C] back to [D] New Or[F]leans
To [Am] wear that [E7] ball and [Am] chain [E7]



Well there [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or[F]leans
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one [E7] [Am]

If You Don't Start Drinking, I'm Going to Leave – George Thorogood

[Intro]

[C]

[Verse]

[C] I'm tired of puttin up with your sober ways

[C] Tired of lookin' at you thru an alcoholic haze

You better **[F]** change, I'm beggin' ya **[C]** please

'Cause if ya **[G]** don't start drinkin' **[F/]** I'm gonna leave **[C]**

[Verse]

[C] I wake up in the mornin, I'm hung to the roof

[C] But I get no sympathy baby you're too aloof

You better **[F]** change, yes I'm beggin' ya **[C]** please

'Cause if ya **[G]** don't start drinkin' **[F/]** I'm gonna leave **[C]**

[Bridge]

[F] Budweiser, Budweiser, Miller Lite

[C] Take a little hit baby it's alright

[F] All a fellow wants is company

[G] Come on baby have a taste with me

[Verse]

[C] Yeah you say it's alright baby you don't care

[C] But as soon I indulge I get that icy stare

You better **[F]** change, I'm beggin' ya please **[C]**

'Cause if ya **[G]** don't start drinkin' **[F/]** I'm gonna leave **[C]**

[Solo]

[C] [F] [C] [G] [F] [C]

[Verse]

[C] Don't give no lectures 'bout stress and strife

[C] This sobriety just ain't my way of life

You better **[F]** change, yes I'm beggin' ya **[C]** please

Well if ya **[G]** don't start drinkin' **[F/]** I'm gonna leave, **[C]** alright

[Solo]

[C] [F] [C] [G] [F] [C]

[F] Budweiser, Budweiser, Miller Lite

[C] Take a little hit baby it's alright

[F] All a fellow wants is company

[G] Come on baby have a taste with me

[Verse]

[C] Yeah you say it's alright baby you don't care

[C] But as soon I indulge I get that icy stare

[F] You better change, I'm beggin' ya please **[C]**

'Cause if ya **[G]** don't start drinkin' **[F/]** I'm gonna leave **[C]**

Well if ya **[G]** don't start drinkin' **[F/]** I'm gonna leave **[C]**

Yes if ya **[G]** don't start drinkin' **[F/]** I'm gonna leave **[C]**

Irish Rover, The

artist:Irish Rovers , writer:Traditional

Thanks to <http://www.guitaretab.com/i/irish-rovers/338360.html>
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=au30c9ZMIPg>

A song originally by the Pogues, this is the **Pogues/Dubliners version**

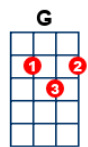
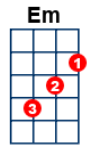
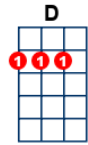
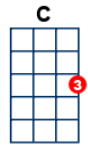
Verses deleted at random !!

In the [G] Fourth of July, eighteen hundred and [C] six,
 We set [G] sail from the sweet cove 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
 She was a [G] wonderful craft, she was [D] rigged 'fore and aft
 And how [G] the wild winds [D] drove her
 She 'stood [G] several blasts, she had [Em] twenty-seven [C] masts
 And they [G] called her the [D] Irish [G] Rover

We had [G] 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 [G] five million hogs and [D] six million dogs
 [G] And seven million barrels of [D] porter
 We had [G] eight million bales of old [Em] nanny goats' [C] tails
 In the [G] hold of the [D] Irish [G] Rover

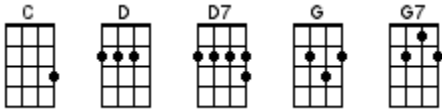
There was [G] Barney McGee from the banks of the [C] Lee
 There was [G] Hogan from County Ty-[D]rone
 There was [G] Johnny McGurk who was scared stiff of [C] work
 And a [G] man from [D] Westmeath called [G] Malone
 There was [G] Slugger O'Toole who was [D] drunk as a rule
 [G] And fighting Bill Tracy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

We had [G] sailed seven years when the measles broke [C] out
 And our [G] ship lost her way in the [D] fog
 And the [G] whole of the crew was reduced down to [C] two
 'Twas [G] meself and [D] the captain's old [G] dog
 Then the [G] ship struck a rock; oh Lord [D] what a shock
 [G] The bulkhead was turned right [D] over
 We turned [G] nine times around - then [Em] the poor old dog was [C] drowned
 Now I'm [G] the last of the [D] Irish Ro-[G]ver



Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffett 1977



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] / [C] / [D7] / [G] / [G] /

[G] Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake
[G] All of those tourists covered with [D7] oil [D7]
[D7] Strummin' my four-string, on my front porch swing
[D7] Smell those shrimp, they're beginning to [G] boil [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] Wastin' a-[D7]way again in Marga-[G]ritaville [G7]
[C] Searching for my [D7] lost shaker of [G] salt [G7]
[C] Some people [D7] claim that there's a [G]↓ wo-[D]↓man to [C]↓ blame
But I [D7] know..., it's nobody's [G] fault [G]

[G] I don't know the reason, I stay here all season
[G] Nothin' is sure but this brand new ta-[D7]too [D7]
[D7] But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie
[D7] How it got here, I haven't a [G] clue [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] Wastin' a-[D7]way again in Marga-[G]ritaville [G7]
[C] Searching for my [D7] lost shaker of [G] salt [G7]
[C] Some people [D7] claim that there's a [G]↓ wo-[D]↓man to [C]↓ blame
Now I [D7] think..., hell, it could be my [G] fault [G]

INSTRUMENTAL:

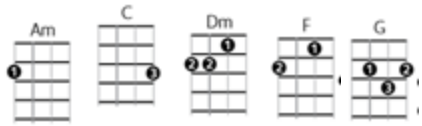
[G] I don't know the reason, I stay here all [G] season
[G] Nothin' is sure but this brand new ta-[D7]too [D7]
[C] Some people [D7] claim that there's a [G]↓ wo-[D7]↓man to [C]↓ blame
Now I [D7] think..., hell, it could be my [G] fault [G]

[G] I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top
[G] Cut my heel, had to cruise on back [D7] home [D7]
[D7] But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render
[D7] That frozen concoction that helps me hang [G] on [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] Wastin' a-[D7]way again in Marga-[G]ritaville [G7]
[C] Searching for my [D7] lost shaker of [G] salt [G7]
[C] Some people [D7] claim that there's a [G]↓ wo-[D]↓man to [C]↓ blame
But I [D7] know, it's my own damned [G] fault [G7] yes and
[C] Some people [D7] claim that there's a [G]↓ wo-[D]↓man to [C]↓ blame
And I [D7] know..., it's my own damned [G] fault [C] / [D7] / [G]↓ [D7]↓ [G]↓

Tequila Makes Her Clothes Fall Off writer: Gary Hannan and John Wiggins



Joe Nichols: Thanks

[C] She said I'm goin' out with **[F]** my girl-**[C]**friends
For margarita's at the **[G]** Holiday **[C]** Inn
Oh have **[C]** mercy my **[F]** only **[C]** thought
Was **[Am]** Tequila Makes Her **[G]** Clothes Fall **[C]** Off

[C] I told her put an extra **[F]** layer **[C]** on
I know what happens when she **[G]** drinks **[C]** Patron
Her closets missin' half the **[F]** things she **[C]** bought
Yeah **[Am]** Tequila Makes Her **[G]** Clothes Fall **[C]** Off

[F] She'll start by kickin' **[C]** out of her shoes
[G] Lose an earring in her **[C]** drink
[F] Leave her jacket in the **[C]** bathroom stall
[Dm] Drop a contact down the **[G]** sink

[C] Them panty-hose ain't gonna **[F]** last too **[C]** long
If the DJ puts Bon **[G]** Jovi **[C]** on
She might come home in a **[F]** table **[C]** cloth
Yeah **[Am]** Tequila Makes Her **[G]** Clothes Fall **[C]** Off

[C] She can handle any **[F]** champagne **[C]** brunch
Bridal shower with **[G]** Bacardi **[C]** punch
Jello shooters **[F]** full of Smir**[C]**noff
But **[Am]** Tequila Makes Her **[G]** Clothes Fall **[C]** Off

[F] She'll start by kickin' **[C]** out of her shoes

[G] Lose an earring in her **[C]** drink

[F] Leave her jacket in the **[C]** bathroom stall

[Dm] Drop a contact down the **[G]** sink

[C] She don't mean nothin' she's just **[F]** havin' **[C]** fun

Tomorrow she'll say oh what **[G]** have I **[C]** done

Her friends will joke about the **[F]** stuff she **[C]** lost

Yeah **[Am]** Tequila Makes Her **[G]** Clothes Fall **[C]** Off

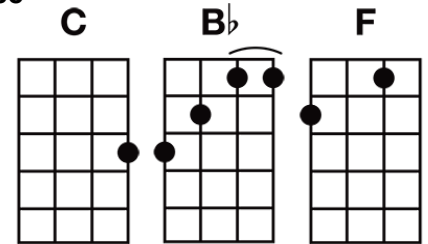
Oh **[Am]** Tequila Makes Her **[G]** Clothes Fall **[C]** Off

Oh **[Am]** Tequila Makes Her **[G]** Clothes Fall **[C]** Off

The Unicorn key: F, artist:The Irish Rovers writer:Shel Silverstein, NOTE: *[NC] = no chord*

A **[F]** long time ago when the **[Bb]** earth was green
There was **[C]** more kinds of animals than **[F]** you'd ever seen
They'd **[F]** run around free while the **[Bb]** earth was being born
But the **[F]** loveliest of them all was the **[C]** uni-**[F]**corn

[NC] There was (*CHORUS*) **[F]** green alligators and **[Bb]** long necked geese
Some **[C]** humpty backed camels and some **[F]** chimpanzees
Some **[F]** cats and rats and elephants, but **[Bb]** sure as you're born
The **[F]** loveliest of all was the **[C]** uni-**[F]**corn. **[F]**



Now **[F]** God seen some sinning and it **[Bb]** gave him a pain
And he **[C]** says, stand back, "I'm going to **[F]** make it rain!"
He says, "**[F]** Hey, brother Noah I'll **[Bb]** tell you what to do,
[F] Build me a **[C]** floating **[F]** zoo,

[NC] and take some of them....(*CHORUS*) **[F]** green alligators and **[Bb]** long necked geese
Some **[C]** humpty backed camels and some **[F]** chimpanzees
Some **[F]** cats and rats and elephants, but **[Bb]** sure as you're born
[F] Don't you forget my **[C]** uni-**[F]**corn." **[F]**

Old **[F]** Noah was there to **[Bb]** answer the call,
He **[C]** finished up making the ark just as the **[F]** rain started to fall.
He **[F]** marched in the animals **[Bb]** two by two,
And he **[F]** called out as **[C]** they went **[F]** through,

[NC] "Hey lord," I got your (*CHORUS*) **[F]** green alligators and **[Bb]** long necked geese
Some **[C]** humpty backed camels and some **[F]** chimpanzees
Some **[F]** cats and rats and elephants, but **[Bb]** lord, I'm so forlorn,
I **[F]** just can't see no **[C]** uni-**[F]**corn!" **[F]**

Then **[F]** Noah looked out through the **[Bb]** driving rain,
Them **[C]** unicorns were hiding, **[F]** playing silly games.
[F] Kicking and splashing while the **[Bb]** rain was pourin'
[F] Oh, them silly **[C]** uni-**[F]**corns!"

[NC] There were (*CHORUS*) **[F]** green alligators and **[Bb]** long necked geese
Some **[C]** humpty backed camels and some **[F]** chimpanzees
Noah **[F]** cried, "Close the door cause the **[Bb]** rain's pourin'
And **[F]** we just can't wait for those **[C]** uni-**[F]**corns!" **[F]**

The **[F]** ark started moving, it **[Bb]** drifted with the tides,
Them **[C]** unicorns looked up from the **[F]** rocks and they cried.
And the **[F]** waters came down and sort of **[Bb]** floated them away,
[NC] And that's why ya never seen a unicorn to this very day.

[NC] You'll see (*CHORUS*) **[F]** green alligators and **[Bb]** long necked geese
Some **[C]** humpty backed camels and some **[F]** chimpanzees
Some **[F]** cats and rats and elephants, but **[Bb]** sure as you're born
You're **[F]** never gonna see no **[C]** u-**[C]** ni-**[F]**corn!

The Old Dun Cow

Traditional

The Old Dun Cow

Am
Some friends and I in a public house
G *Am*
Were playing dominoes one night.
G *F*
When into the room the barman came
F *E*
His face all chalky white.

Am
"What's up?" says Brown. "Have you seen a
ghost?"
G *Am*
"Have you seen your Aunt Maria?"
G *F*
"Oh, me Aunt Maria be buggered," says he,
F *E*
"The bloody pub's on fire!"

Am
"On fire?" says Brown, "Now, there's a bit of
luck!"

G *Am*
"Everybody follow me!"
G *F*
"Down to the cellar, if the fire's not there,
F *E*
we'll have a rare old spree."
Am
So we all went down after good old Brown,
G *Am*
And booze we could not miss,
G *F*
And we weren't there five minutes or more
F *E*
'Til we were all half-pissed.

Chorus

Am
And there was Brown, upside down,
G *Am*
Licking up the whiskey off the floor.
G *F*
"Booze, booze!" the firemen cried,
F *E*
As they came knockin' at the door. (clap
clap)
Am
"Don't let them in 'til it's all mopped up!"

G *Am*
Somebody shouted, "MacIntyre!"
(MACINTYRE!)
G *F* *E*
And we all got blue-blind paralytic drunk
F *E* *Am*
when the Old Dun Cow caught fire.

Am
Then Smith went over to the port-wine tub
G *Am*
And gave it a few hard knocks; (clap clap)
G *F*
And starting taking off his pantaloons,
F *E*
Likewise his shoes and socks.
Am
"Hold on," says Brown, "we can't have that,
G *Am*
you can't do that in here.
G *F*
Don't go washing your trotters in the
port-wine tub
F *E*
when we've got all this Lite beer."

Chorus

Am
And there was Brown, upside down,
G *Am*
Licking up the whiskey off the floor.
G *F*
"Booze, booze!" the firemen cried,
F *E*
As they came knockin' at the door. (clap
clap)
Am
"Don't let them in 'til it's all mopped up!"
G *Am*
Somebody shouted, "MacIntyre!"
(MACINTYRE!)
G *F* *E*
And we all got blue-blind paralytic drunk
F *E* *Am*
when the Old Dun Cow caught fire.

Am
Well, then there came an awful crash,

The Old Dun Cow

G Am
 half the bloody roof gave way.
 G F
 We were drowned in the firemen's hose,
 F E
 still we were going to stay.
 Am
 So we got some tacks and our old wet slacks
 G Am
 and we nailed ourselves inside,
 G F
 And we sat there swallowing pints of stout
 F E
 'til we were bleary-eyed.

Chorus

Am
 And there was Brown, upside down,
 G Am
 Licking up the whiskey off the floor.
 G F
 "Booze, booze!" the firemen cried,
 F E
 As they came knockin' at the door. (clap
 clap)
 Am
 "Don't let them in 'til it's all mopped up!"
 G Am
 Somebody shouted, "MacIntyre!"
 (MACINTYRE!)
 G F E
 And we all got blue-blind paralytic drunk
 F E Am
 when the Old Dun Cow caught fire.

Am
 Later that night when the fire was out
 G Am
 We came up from the cellar below.
 G F
 Our pub was burned, our booze was drunk,
 F E
 And our heads were hangin' low.
 Am
 "Oh, look!" says Brown, with a look quite
 queer.
 G Am
 It seemed something caught his ire.
 G F
 "We've gotta get down to Murphy's pub -

The Old Dun Cow

F E
 It closes on the hour!"

Chorus

Am
 And there was Brown, upside down,
 G Am
 Licking up the whiskey off the floor.
 G F
 "Booze, booze!" the firemen cried,
 F E
 As they came knockin' at the door. (clap
 clap)
 Am
 "Don't let them in 'til it's all mopped up!"
 G Am
 Somebody shouted, "MacIntyre!"
 (MACINTYRE!)
 G F E
 And we all got blue-blind paralytic drunk
 F E Am
 when the Old Dun Cow caught fire.

Printed with Songsheet Generator

Am



E



F



G



The Way by Fastball (1998) 4/4 time, Calypso Strum: D Du uDu

[Intro] **Em Em Em Em**

Em **Em** **Am** **Am**
They made up their minds, And they started packing.

B7 **B7** **Em** **Em**
They left before the sun came up that day.

E7 **E7** **Am** **Am**
An exit to e-ternal summer slacking,

Em **B7** **Em** **Em**
But where were they going without ever knowing the way?

Em **Em** **Am** **Am**
They drank up the wine, And they got to talking.

B7 **B7** **Em** **Em**
They now had more im-portant things to say.

E7 **E7** **Am** **Am**
And when the car broke down they started walking,

Em **B7** **Em** **D**
But where were they going without ever knowing the way?

[Chorus]

G **D**
Anyone can see the road that they walk on is paved with gold.

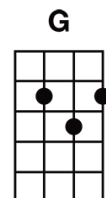
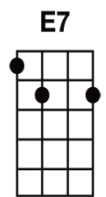
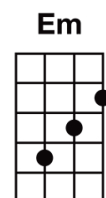
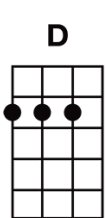
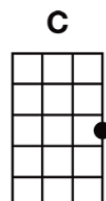
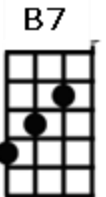
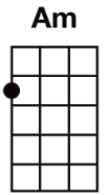
Em **B7**
It's always summer They'll never get cold.

C **G** **D** **D**
They'll never get hungry, They'll never get old and grey.

G **D**
You can see their shadows wandering off somewhere.

Em **B7**
They won't make it home But they really don't care.

C **G** **D** **B7** **B7**
They wanted the highway They're happier there to-day..to-day...



Em **Em** **Am** **Am**
Their children woke up, And they couldn't find them.

B7 **B7** **Em** **Em**
They left before the sun came up that day.

E7 **E7** **Am** **Am**
They just drove off and left it all be-hind them,

Em **B7** **Em** **D**
But where were they going without ever knowing the way?

[Chorus]

G **D**
Anyone can see the road that they walk on is paved with gold.

Em **B7**
It's always summer They'll never get cold.

C **G** **D** **D**
They'll never get hungry, They'll never get old and grey.

G **D**
You can see their shadows wandering off somewhere.

Em **B7**
They won't make it home But they really don't care.

C **G** **D** **B7** **B7**
They wanted the highway They're happier there to-day..to-day...

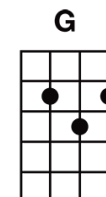
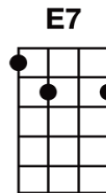
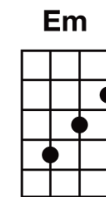
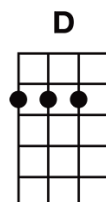
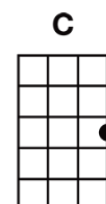
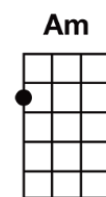
[Instrumental 1]

| **Em** **Em** **Am** **Am** | **B7** **B7** **Em** **Em** | **E7** **E7** **Am** **Am** |
Em **B7** **Em** **D** |

[Back to Chorus]

[Instrumental 2]

| **Em** **Em** **Am** **Am** | **B7** **B7** **Em** **Em** | **E7** **E7** **Am** **Am** |
Em **B7** **Em** **B7** | **Em** **B7** **Em** [*arpeggio*]



Whiskey Bent And Hell Bound Hank Williams Jr.

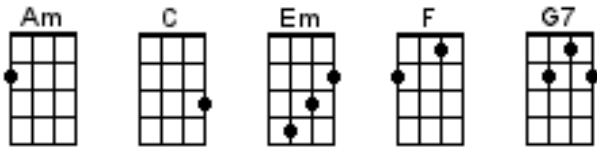
[G] I've got a good woman at home
who **[C]** thinks I do no **[G]** wrong
But sometimes lord, she just ain't always a**[D7]**round
And you know that's **[G]** when I fall,
I can't **[C]** help myself at **[G]** all
And I get whiskey **[D7]** bent and hell **[G]** bound

[G] Play me some songs about a ramblin' man,
put a **[C]** cold one in my **[G]** hand,
'cause you know I love to hear those guitar **[D7]** sounds
Don't you play 'I'm So **[G]** Lonesome I Could Cry
'cause I'll get **[C]** all balled up inside
And I'll get whiskey **[D7]** bent and hell **[G]** bound

[G] Sure enough about closing time,
(I'm) about **[C]** stoned out of my **[G]** mind
And I end up with some honky-tonk special I **[D7]** found
Just as sure as the **[G]** morning sun come,
thinking of **[C]** my sweet girl at **[G]**home
And I need to get whiskey **[D7]** bent and hell **[G]** bound

[G] Play me some songs about a ramblin' man,
put old **[C]** Jim Beam in my **[G]** hand
'cause you know I still love to get drunk and hear country **[D7]** sounds
But don't you play 'Your **[G]** Cheatin' Heart
'cause that'll **[C]** tear me all a**[G]**part
I'll get whiskey **[D7]** bent and hell **[G]** bound

The Gypsy Rover - Leo Maguire 1952



INTRO: | 1 2 | 1 2 | [C] | [G7] | [C] | [G7]

The [C] gypsy [G7] rover came [C] over the [G7] hill
[C] Down through the [G7] valley so [C] sha-[G7]dy
He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [Em] greenwoods [Am\] rang
And [C] he won the [F] heart of a [C] la-a-[F]-a-[C]dy [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] Ah-dee-[G7]do, ah-dee-[C]do-da-[G7]day
[C] Ah-dee-[G7]do, ah-dee-[C]day-[G7]dee
He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [Em] greenwoods [Am\] rang
And [C] he won the [F] heart of a [C] la a-[F]-a-[C]dy [G7]

She [C] left her [G7] father's [C] castle [G7] gates
She [C] left her [G7] own fine [C] lo-[G7]ver
She [C] left her [G7] servants and [Em] her es-[Am] state
To [C] follow the [F] gypsy [C] ro-o-[F]-o-[C]ver [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] Ah-dee-[G7]do, ah-dee-[C]do-da-[G7]day
[C] Ah-dee-[G7]do, ah-dee-[C]day-[G7]dee
He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [Em] greenwoods [Am\] rang
And [C] he won the [F] heart of a [C] la a-[F]-a-[C]dy [G7]

Her [C] father [G7] saddled up [C] his fastest [G7] steed
And [C] roamed the [G7] valleys all [C] o-[G7]ver
[C] Sought his [G7] daughter [Em] at great [Am] speed
And the [C] whistling [F] gypsy [C] ro-o-[F]-o-[C]ver [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] Ah-dee-[G7]do, ah-dee-[C]do-da-[G7]day
[C] Ah-dee-[G7]do, ah-dee-[C]day-[G7]dee
He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [Em] greenwoods [Am\] rang
And [C] he won the [F] heart of a [C] la a-[F]-a-[C]dy [G7]

He [C] came at [G7] last to a [C] mansion [G7] fine
 [C] Down by the [G7] river [C] Clay-[G7]dee
 And [C] there was [G7] music and [Em] there was [Am] wine
 For the [C] gypsy [F] and his [C] la-a-[F]-a-[C]dy [G7]

CHORUS:

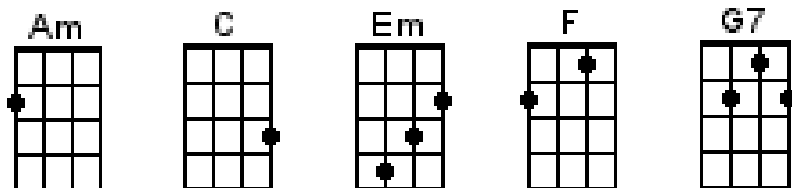
[C] Ah-dee-[G7]do, ah-dee-[C]do-da-[G7]day
 [C] Ah-dee-[G7]do, ah-dee-[C]day-[G7]dee
 He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [Em] greenwoods [Am\] rang
 And [C] he won the [F] heart of a [C] la a-[F]-a-[C]dy [G7]

"He [C] is no [G7] gypsy, my [C] father" she [G7] said
 "But [C] lord of [G7] these lands all [C] o-[G7]ver
 And [C] I shall [G7] stay 'til my [Em] dying [Am] day
 With my [C] whistling [F] gypsy [C] ro-o-[F]-o-[C]ver [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] Ah-dee-[G7]do, ah-dee-[C]do-da-[G7]day
 [C] Ah-dee-[G7]do, ah-dee-[C]day-[G7]dee
 He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [Em] greenwoods [Am\] rang
 And [C] he won the [F] heart of a [C] la a-[F]-a-[C]dy [G7]

[C] ↓ *arpeggio*



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The Whistling Gypsy was written by Leo McGuire in Dublin about 1950 and first sung by Joe Lynch, the popular ballad singer from Cork.

McGuire said that the song was written on a dare - that he (McGuire) couldn't write a popular Irish song that would actually have a happy ending!

The Wild Rover

Traditional (lyrics as recorded by The Dubliners) – Key of C

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [C] / [C]

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

CHORUS:

And it's [G7] no, nay, never < TAP TAP TAP >
[C] No, nay, never, no [F] more [F]
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover [F]
No [G7] never, no [C] more [C]

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

CHORUS:

And it's [G7] no, nay, never < TAP TAP TAP >
[C] No, nay, never, no [F] more [F]
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover [F]
No [G7] never, no [C] more [C]

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

CHORUS:

And it's [G7] no, nay, never < TAP TAP TAP >
[C] No, nay, never, no [F] more [F]
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover [F]
No [G7] never, no [C] more [C]

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

CHORUS:

And it's [G7] no, nay, never < TAP TAP TAP >
[C] No, nay, never, no [F] more [F]
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover [F]
No [G7] never, no [C] more **(one last [C] time!)**

And it's [G7] no, nay, never < TAP TAP TAP >
[C] No, nay, never, no [F] more [F]
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover [F]
No [G7] never, no [C]↓ more [G7]↓ [C]↓