

THE NEWPORT CONVENTION

Return to Colbo

COLBINABBIN HOTEL

Sunday January 23rd

**Songs and Sets for an Irish Style Celebration
of Australia Day 2005**

Chris Langshaw - Fiddle, Mandolin

Michael Stewart - Fiddle, Guitar

Simon Levertton. - Fiddle Guitar

Elizabeth Howes - Cello

Steve Martin - Bass

With Guests

Uncle Derm & Paul Stewart

THE SONGS

A: OPENING SET – WARMING UP

3 TUNES – 3 Violins + Bass &

1. *Rakes of Mallow (x2) / Portsmouth (x2) / Nancy / Rakes of Mallow*
2. *Midnight on the Water / Tennessee Waltz*

SONGS

3. *Hard Times*

Last Thing on My Mind

Stewart (Elizabeth to sing a verse)

Pretty to be in Ballinderry

(G)

the Mountain / Cooley's

/ Devil's Dream (x1) (MS / CL) Drowsie Maggie (2) / Devil's Dream

IRISH SINGALONG SONGS

Madame Bonaparte
Shortbread Reel / Humours of Tullagh
Arkansas Traveller
Irish Extras
Filed's of Athenry
Galway Bau (

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Song 1: Rakes of Mallow (G: X 2) Portsmouth (G: X2)/ Nancy (D: X 2) / Rakes of Mallow (G: X 2 and faster)
Song 2: Midnight on the Water,

D Major

TENNESSEE WALTZ

D	/ Dmaj7	/D7	/G
D	/Bm	/E7	/A
D	/ Dmaj7	/D7	/G
D	/A7	/D	/D
D	/F#7	/G	/D
D	/Bm	/E7	/A
D	/ Dmaj7	/D7	/G
D	/A7	/D	/D

Song 3: HARD TIMES

Stephen Foster

INTRO: Simon on the Guitar 1st Note: d
Michael

Instruments: Guitar
Bass Mandolin

(D) Let us pause in life's pleasures
And (A) count its many (Bm) tears
While we (D) all sup (A) sorrow with the (D) poor
There's a (D) song that will linger
For (A) ever in our (Bm) ears
Oh (D) Hard Times (A) come again no (D) more

CHORUS – All

Tis the (D) song the sigh of the (G) weary (D)
(D) Hard Times Hard Times (E7) come again no (A) more
Many (D) days you have lingered
A (A) round my cabin (Bm) door
Oh (D) Hard Times (A) come again no (D) more
(LAST CHORUS: last line to Bm then Repeat – end on D)

2. Elizabeth

While we seek mirth and beauty and music light and gay
There are frail forms fainting at the door
Though their voices are silent their pleading looks will say
Oh Hard Times come again no more

3. Michael

There's a pale drooping maiden who toils her life away
With a worn heart whose better days are o'er
Though her voice would be merry 'tis sighing all the day
Oh Hard Times come again no more

4. Elizabeth

'Tis a sigh that has wafted across the troubled wave
'Tis a wail that is heard upon the shore
'Tis a dirge that is murmured around the lowly grave
Oh Hard Times come again no more

Song 5: JOCK STEWART

KEY OF C

Intro – Simon to teach the Chorus

Oh my name is Jock Stewart, I'm a canny gaun man
And a roving young fellow I've been
So be easy and free when you're drinking with me
I'm a man you don't meet every day
And it's oft that I've sat with both bottle and friend
Is there anyone could ere ask for more

CHORUS

Let us catch well the hours and the minutes that fly
Let us share them sae weel while we may

CHORUS

Instrumental - P/Accordian

So come fill up your glass with whisky and wine
And whatever the price I will pay

CHORUS

Oh my name is Jock Stewart I'm a canny gaun mandolin
And a roving young fellow I've been

CHORUS

Song 6: Twas Pretty to be in Ballindery

'Twas Pretty To Be In Ballinderry (Key = D)

'Twas pretty to be in Ballinderry,
'Twas pretty to be in Aghalee
Still prettier to be on bonny Ram's
Island
Sitting forever beneath a tree.

"I'm going," he said, "from bonny
Ram's Island
Out and across the deep blue sea,
And if in your heart you love me, Mary,
Open your arms at last to me."

For often I sailed to bonny Ram's
Island,
Arm in arm with Phelim, my diamond
And he would whistle and I would sing,
And we would make the whole island
ring.

'Twas pretty to be in Ballinderry
But now it's as sad as sad can be,
For the ship that sailed with Phelim, my
diamond,
Is sunk forever beneath the sea.

'Twas pretty to be in Ballinderry,
'Twas pretty to be in Aghalee
Still prettier to be on bonny Ram's
Island
Sitting forever beneath a tree.

Song 7: Gypsy Rover

INTRO (Guitar / Flute)

He (G) whistled and he (D) sang 'til the (G) greenwoods (Em) rang,
And (G) he won the (C) heart of a (G) lady (C) (G) (D) .

Key of G

Guitar bass flute mandolin

1. The (G) gypsy (D) rover came (G) over the (D) hill
(G) Down through the (D) valley so (G) shady,(D)
He (G) whistled and he (D) sang 'til the (G) greenwoods (Em) rang,
And (G) he won the (C) heart of a (G) lady (C) (G) (D) .

Chorus: Ah-de-do, ah-de-do-da-day, G / D / G / D

Ah-de-do, ah-de-da-ay G / D / G / D

He whistled and he sang 'til the greenwoods rang, G / D / G / Em

— And he won the heart of a lady. G / C / G / C / G / D

2. She left her father's castle gates
She left her own fine lover
She left her servants and her state
To follow the gypsy rover.

3. Her father saddled up his fastest steed
And roamed the valleys all over
Sought his daughter at great speed
And the whistling gypsy rover.

Key Change - to D

4. He came at last to a mansion fine,
Down by the river Claydee
And there was music and there was wine,
For the gypsy and his lady.

5. "He is no gypsy, my father" she said
"But lord of these lands all over,
And I shall stay 'til my dying day with my Whistling Gypsy Rover

Song 8: / COOLEYS / KID ON THE MOUNTAIN
A

Em / Em / D /D
 Em / Em / D /D Em ://

B

Em / Em / D /D
 Em / Em / D /D Em ://

KID ON THE MOUNTAIN

17

Em / Em Bm / Em / G D Bm ://

G D G/G / Em D G / G Bm ://

Em / Em Bm / Em / G D Bm ://

G D G/G / Em D G / G Bm ://

Note: Parts A and C have the same structure (Also B & D)

x 2

Song 9: /SPEED THE PLOUGH / DEVIL'S DREAM

A Major

Chords: A, D, A, (Bm) B, E, A, D, A, (Bm) B, E, A, D, A, 1. E, A, 2. E, A, B, A, D, A, (Bm) B, E, A, D, A, 1. E, A, 2. E, A

msX2

Devils Dream

A Major

Chords: A, Bm, (E), A, D, A, 1. E, A, 2. E, A, B, A, Bm, (E), A, D, A, 1. E, A, 2. E, A

x 3

Drowsie Maggie Em /Em D /Em /Em D ://
 D A /D /D A/G /
 D A /D /D G/A G //

10 Song 10: ARTHUR McBRIDE

Key – E:

Guitar bass violin bodhrum

§§Intro – Simon – descending E chord

I once had a comrade named Arthur McBride
 as we w

SONG 11 COCKLES & MUSSELS

Intro - CHORUS..... Key - C

In Dublin's fair city where the girls are so pretty

I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone

As She wheels her wheel barrow Through streets broad &
narrow

Crying cockles and mussels alive a live oh Main Chords

Verse C - Am - Dm - G

A live a live Oh C A7 D7 G

A live a live Oh C - Am Dm G

Crying Cockles and Mussels C FC F C G C

Alive a live oh Chorus C - Am Dm G

C FC FC G C

She was a fishmonger but sure twas no wonder

For so were her father and mother before

And they both wheeled their barrow

Through streets broad and narrow

Crying Cockles and Mussels alive a live Oh

She died of a fever and no one could save her

And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone

But her ghost wheels her barrow

Through streets broad and narrow

Crying cockles and mussels alive alive oh

Song 12: THE MOUNTAINS OF MOURNE

Intro: Last line (Where the ...)

11. Oh Mary this London's a wonderful sight
 With people here workin' by day and by night
 They don't sow potatoes, nor barley, nor wheat
 But there's gangs of them diggin' for gold in the street
 At least when I asked them that's what I was told
 So I just to a hand at this diggin' for gold
 But for all that I found there I might as well be
 Where the Mountains of Mourne sweep down to the sea.

3 Verses – Derm to Sing

Intro – last line

3.

<i>F</i>	<i>F7</i>	<i>Bb</i>	<i>G7</i>	<i>C</i>		<i>Bb</i>	<i>F</i>
F	F7	Bb	G	C7		F	
C7		F	F	F	F7	G7	C
F	F7	Bb	G	**C7		<i>Bb</i>	<i>F</i>

Intro /

Song 13: WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

CHORUS Intro from **

When Irish Eyes are smiling	A	E	/	A	/
sure it's like a morn in spring	D		/	A	/
In the lilt of Irish laughter	D		/	A	/
you can hear the angels sing	B7			E	
When Irish hearts are happy	A	E		A	A7
all the world seems bright and gay	D			A	
**And when Irish Eyes are smiling	D			A	F#m
sure they steal your heart away	B7	E7		A	

End last CHORUS: sure they steal your heart away 2 3 Stop
Verse 1

There's a tear in her eye and I'm wondering why	A				
For it never should be there at all	A			E7	
With such pow'r in your smile				E	
Sure a stone you'd beguile	A			F#m	
So there's never a teardrop should fall	B7			E	
When your sweet lilting laughter's like some fairy song	A				
And you eyes twinkle bright as can be	A	A7		D	
You should laugh all the while				D7	
and all other times smile	A				
And now smile a smile for me	B7			E7	

CHORUS – When Irish Eyes

Verse 2

For you smile is a part of the love in your heart
 And it makes even sunshine more bright
 Like the linnet's sweet song, crooning all the day long
 Comes your laughter so tender and light
 For the spring time of like is the sweetest of al
 There is ne'er a real care of regret
 And while spring time is ours throughout all of youth's hours
 Let us smile each chance we get

CHORUS – When Irish Eyes

Written 1912

Song 14: *Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral*

Intro **

Over in Killarney,	A	A7
Many years ago,	F#m	A
Me mither sang a song to me	A	
In tones so sweet and low.	B7	E7
Just a simple little ditty,	A	A7
In her good ould Irish way,	D	A
And I'd give the world if she could sing	D	A F#m
That song to me this day.	B7	E7
<i>Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,</i>	<i>A</i>	<i>A7</i>
<i>Too-ra-loo-ra-li,</i>	<i>D</i>	<i>Adim</i>
<i>Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,</i>	<i>A</i>	<i>F#m</i>
<i>Hush, now don't you cry!</i>	<i>B7</i>	<i>E7</i>
<i>Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,</i>	<i>A</i>	<i>A7</i>
<i>Too-ra-loo-ra-li,</i>	<i>D</i>	<i>Adim</i>
<i>Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,</i>	<i>A</i>	<i>F#m</i>
<i>**That's an Irish lullaby.</i>	<i>B7</i>	<i>E7 A</i>

Oft, in dreams I wander To that cot again,
 I feel her arms a huggin' me As when she held me then.
 And I hear her voice a humin' To me as in days or yore,
 When she used to rock me fast asleep
 Outside the cabin door. Too Ra Loo

PEGGY O'NEILL

Key of A

If her eyes are blue as skies	A	
That's Peggy O'Neill	A	E7
If she's smiling all the while	E7	
That's Peggy O'Neill	E7	A
If she walks like a cute little rogue	A	E7
If she talks with a cute little brogue	A	E7
Sweet personality Full of Rascality	A F#	B7
That's Peggy O'Neill	B7 E7	A

Song 15: MAGGIE

I wandered today to the hill Maggie	D	G	
To watch the scene below	D	A	
The creek and the creaking old mill Maggie	D	G	
As we used to long a - go	INTRO D	A	D ***

The green grove is gone from the hill Maggie	G	D
Where first the daisies sprung	E7	A
The creaking old mill is still Maggie	D	G
Since you and I were young	D	A D

A city so silent and lone Maggie
 Where the young and the gay and the best
 In polished white mansions of stone Maggie
 Have each found a place of rest

Is built where the birds used to play Maggie
 And join in the songs that were sung
 For we sang as gay they Maggie
 When you and I were young

And now we are aged and gray Maggie
 And the trials of life nearly done
 Let us sing of the days that are gone Maggie
 When you and I were young

They say I am feeble with age Maggie
 My steps are less spritely and then
 My face is a well written page Maggie
 But Time alone was the pen

They say we are aged and gray Maggie
 As sprays by the white breakers flung
 But the me you're as fair as you were Maggie
 When you and I were young

Song 16: DANNY BOY

1913 Frederick Edward Weatherly – Key of C

Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling	C	F	
From glen to glen, and down the mountain side	C	G	
The summer's gone, and all the flowers are dying	C	F	
'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide.	C	G	C
But come ye back when summer's in the meadow	C	F	C
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow		C	F G
'Tis I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow	C	F	C Am
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so.		C	F G C

And if you come, when all the flowers are dying
 And I am dead, as dead I well may be
 You'll come and find the place where I am lying
 And kneel and say an "Ave" there for me.
 And I shall hear, tho' soft you tread above me
 And all my dreams will warm and sweeter be
 If you'll not fail to tell me that you love me
 I'll simply sleep in peace until you come to me.
 I'll simply sleep in peace until you come to me.

According to some legends, the tune was possibly composed by Rory Dall O'Cahan in the 1600's. These words were written by Frederick Edward Weatherly in 1913. According to *The Fireside Book of American Folk Songs* the first words set to the music were those of [Londonderry Air](#). Thomas Moore (1770-1852) also wrote a set of lyrics to the tune ([My Gentle Harp](#))

Song 17: LANNIGANS / IRISH WASHERWOMAN

Song 18: Heel and Toe (D – starts on F#) X 2

Waves of Tory (D – starts on D) X 2

Tell My Ma (G – starts on B) X 2

Heel and Toe (D – starts on F#) X 2

Song 19: Buterfly

Em / Em D / Em / D : ://

Cmaj7 / D / Cmaj7 /D ://

Em / Em D / Em / D : ://

Song 20: CAMPBELL'S FAREWELL TO RED GAP**ATHOL HIGHLANDERS FAREWELL TO LOCH KATRINE**

1		5	Step pace (measured)					
A	/	/	/G	/A	/	/G	/A	://
A	/	/	/G	/A	/	/A	G /A	://
A	/	/G	/	/A	/	/G	/A	://
X 2	(Don't speed up)							
A	/	/	/G	/A	/D	/A	E7 /A	://
A	/	/G	/	/A	/D	A /D	E /A	://
X 2								

Song 21: ATHOL HIGHLANDERS

A	/A	E7 /A	/Bm	E7
A	/A	E7 /A	D /E7	A ://

A	/D	/A	/Bm	E7 /
A	/D	/A	D /E7	A ://

A	/A	/A	/Bm	E7 /
A	/A	/A	D /E7	A ://

A	/D	/A	/G	/
A	/D	/A	D /E7	A ://

SONG 22 WILD MOUNTAIN THYME

THE BRAES O' BALQUIDDHER

1. Oh, the summer time is coming,	E	A	E
And the trees are sweetly blooming,	A		E
And the wild mountain thyme	A		C#m
grows around the blooming heather.	A		

Chorus:

Will you go, lassie, go?	E	A	E
And we'll all go together	A		E
To pull wild mountain thyme	A		C#m
All around the blooming heather,	A		
Will you go lassie, go?	E	A	E

2. I will build my love a bower
 By yon clear and crystal fountain,
 And on it I will pile
 All the flowers of the mountain.

3. If my true love, she won't have me,
 I will surely find another
 To pull wild mountain thyme
 All around the blooming heather.

4. Oh, the summer time is coming
 And the trees are sweetly blooming
 And the wild mountain thyme
 Grows around the blooming heather.

from Sondra Stigen, 1984

recorded by the McPeake Family, Redpath, Clancys etc.

Song 23 – THE RIVER CLYDE

1. I sing of a river I'm happy beside
The song that I sing is a song of the Clyde
Of all Scottish rivers it's dearest to me
It flows from Leadhills all the way to the sea
It borders the orchards of Lanark so fair
Meanders through meadows with sheep grazing there
But from Glasgow to Greenock, in towns on each side
The hammers ding-dong is the song of the Clyde

Oh the river Clyde, the wonderful Clyde
The name of it thrills me and fills me with pride
And I'm satisfied whate'er may betide
The sweetest of songs is the song of the Clyde

2. Imagine we've left Craigendoran behind
And wind-happy yachts by Kilcreggan we find
At Kirn and Dunoon and Innellan we stay
Then Scotland's Madeira that's Rothesay, they say
Or maybe by Fairlie and Largs we will go
Or over to Millport that thrills people so
Maybe journey to Arran it can't be denied
Those scenes all belong to the song of the Clyde
3. When sun sets on dockland, there's beauty to see
The cry of a seabird is music to me
The blast of a horn loudly echoes, and then
A stillness descends on the water again
Tis' here that the sea-going liners are born
But, unlike the salmon, they seldom return
Can you wonder the Scots o'er the ocean so wide
Should constantly long for the song of the Clyde

Chorus

SONG 24: STAR OF COUNTY DOWN

Intro – Michael and Simon (on Em) – 4 bars

Then all join in last phrase – that I met in County Down ..

Em Bm Em
That I met in the County Down ` Another 4 bars

Em C G D Em C G D
Near Barnridge Town in the County Down One Morning in July

Em C G D Em Bm Em
Down a Boreen gree came a sweet colleen And she smiled as she passed me by

Em C G D Em C G D
She looked so sweet from her two white feet To the sheen of her nut brown hair

Em C G D Em Bm Em
Such a coaxing elf I'd to shake myself to make sure I was standing there

G D Em Bm
From Bantry Bay up to Deery Quay And from Gal / way to Dublin town

Em C G D Em Bm Em
No Maid I've seen like the sweet colleen That I met in the County Down

CHORDS

<u>Dm</u>	Bb	F	C
Dm	Bb	F	C
<u>Dm</u>	Bb	F	C
Dm	Bb	Dm	REPEAT

CHORUS

F	C	Dm	Am
<u>Dm</u>	Bb	F	C
Dm	Bb	Dm	

Song 25: DIRTY OLD TOWN



I met my [D]love by the gasworks door;
Dreamed a [G]dream by the old ca [D]nal.
Kissed my [Bm] girl by the factory [D]wall.
***Dirty old [Em]town, [A7] dirty old [Bm] town.

The moon is shifting behind a cloud,
Cats are crawling all along the beat,
Springs a girl in the streets at night.
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

Instrumental - Violin

I heard a whistle coming from the docks
And a train set the night on fire,
Smelled the spring on a smoke-filled air.
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

I'm gonna get me a nice sharp axe,
Shining steel tempered in a fire,
Cut you down like an old dead tree
Dirty old town, dirty old town

Repeat last line

Finish in the major chord (D)

Song 26: LEAVING OF LIVERPOOL**Song 27: IRISH ROVER - Key of A**

In the year of our Lord, eighteen hundred and six	A	D
We set sail from the fair cove of Cork.	A	E
We were bound far away with a cargo of bricks	A	D
For the fine city hall of New York.	E	A
In a very fine craft, she was rigged fore-and-aft	A	E
And oh, how the wild winds drove her.	A	E
She had twenty-three masts and withstood several blasts	A	D
And we called her the Irish Rover.	A	E A

There was Barney McGee from the banks of the Lee,
There was Hogan from County Tyrone.

And a chap called McGurk who was scared stiff of work
And a chap from West Meade called Mellone.

 There was Slugger O'Toole who was drunk as a rule
 And fighting Bill Casey from Dover.

 There was Dooley from Claire who was strong as a bear
 And was skipper of the Irish Rover.

We had one million bales of old billy goats' tails,
We had two million buckets of stones.
We had three million sides of old blind horses hides,
We had four million packets of bones.

 We had five million hogs, we had six million dogs,
 And seven million barrels of porter.

 We had eight million bags of the best Sligo rags
 In the hold of the Irish Rover.

We had sailed seven years when the measles broke out
And the ship lost her way in a fog.

And the whole of the crew was reduced unto two,
'Twas myself and the captain's old dog.

 Then the ship struck a rock with a terrible shock
And then she heeled right over, Turned nine times around, and the
poor old dog was drowned--I'm the last of the Irish Rover.

Song 28: THE MOONSHINER

Key: F

INTRO: C7 Chord on P/Accordian (1st note Bb)

(C7) And if the Moonshine don't get me I'll drink till I (F) die

1

I've been a Moonshiner for many a year	F	F	Bb	Gm
I've spent all my money on whisky & beer	C			F
I'll go to some hollow and set up my still	F		Bb	Gm
I'll make you a gallon for a ten dollar bill	C7			F

CHORUS (Don't play the Gm in chorus)

I'm a Rambler I'm a Gambler I'm a long way from home
 And if you don't like me well leave me alone
 I'll eat when I'm hungry I'll drink when I'm dry
 And if the Moonshine don't get me I'll drink till I die

End: Repeat CHORUS - Cold finish

And if the Moonshine don't get me I'll drink till I die - 2 - 3 / Stop

2

Moonshine dear Moonshine oh how I love thee
 You kill'ed my poor father but dare you try me
 Bless all Moonshiners and bless all Moonshine
 Its breath smells as sweet as the dew on the vine

3.

I'll have Moonshine for Liza and Moonshine for May
 Moonshine for Lu and she'll sing all the day
 Moonshine for my breakfast moonshine for tea
 Moonshine my hearties it's Moonshine for me

Song 30 – (MY OWN DEAR) GALWAY BAY

Intro	A	E	D	E
	A	E - 4 Times (build up feel – bodhrum)		
It's far away I am today	A	E	D	E
From scenes I roamed a boy	A	D	A	/
And long ago the hour, I know	A	E	D	/
I first saw Illinois	/	/	E	/
But Time not Tide, not waters wide,	A	E	D	/
Can wean my heart away		D	/	E /
For ever true it flies to you	A	E	D	E
My own dear Galway Bay	A	D	A	/

Oh, grey and bleak, by shore and creek,
 The rugged rocks abound,
 But sweeter green the grass between
 Than grows on Irish ground.
 So friendship fond, all wealth beyond,
 And love that lives always,
 Bless each poor home beside your foam,
 My dear old Galway Bay.

PLAY INTRO AFTER V2

Had I youth's blood and hopeful mood Strongly / Syncopated
 And heart of fire once more,
 For all the gold the earth might hold,
 I'd never quit your shore;
 I'd live content whate'er God sent,
 With neighbours old and grey,
 And lay my bones 'neath churchyard stones,
 Beside you, Galway Bay.

INSTRUMENTAL - violin / cello

The blessing of a poor old man Quieter
 Be with you night and day,
 The blessings of a lonely man
 Whose heart will soon be clay.
 'Tis all the Heaven I'd ask of God
 Upon my dying day -
 My soul to soar for evermore
 Above you, Galway Bay Finish with the melody

Played uptempo

SONG 31: THE PARTING GLASS

Simon to lead in (C tuned guitar) for 8 bars

- add flute

1. O, (D) all the money (G) e'er I (D) had,
 I (D) spent it in good company (A) y. + 2
 And (Bm) all the harm that (G) ever I've (D) done,
 ``Alas (D) it was to (A) none but (D) me. + 2
 And (D) I've done for want of wit
 to mem'ry now I can't re (A) call;+ 2
 So (Bm) fill to me the (G) parting (D) glass,
 Good night and joy be (A) with you (D) all. + 6 beats

2. <u>O</u> , all the comrades e'er I had,	D	G	D
They're sorry for my going away.	D		A + 2 beats
And all the sweethearts e'er I had	Bm	G	D
They'd wished me one more day to stay.	D	A	D + 2
But since it falls unto my lot,	D		
That I should rise and you should not,	D		A + 2
I gently rise and softly call,	Bm	G	D
Goodnight and joy be with you all.	D	A	D + 2 + 4

3. If I had money enough to spend,
 And leisure time to sit awhile.
 There is a fair maid in this town,
 That sorely has my heart beguiled.
 Her rosy cheeks and ruby lips,
 I own, she has my heart in thrall;
 Then fill to me the parting glass,
Good night and joy be with you all.

- Instrumental then repeat V 2 (repeat last line to end)

Song 32 Song 33 Song 34

Song 35 – HORGANS 1 & 2

Pat Horgans 1

A
G Am D

G Am D G

B
Am D G Em Am

Am D G Em Am

Pat Horgans 2

A
Em D Em D

Em D Em D

B
Em D Em

Em D Em

Song 36: ROSBIF WALTZ & STAR OF COUNTY DOWN

Rosbif Waltz

Musical score for Rosbif Waltz, consisting of six staves of music. The chords are: Am, F, G, Am, Am, F, G, C, C, G, Am, Em, Am, F, G, Am, Am, Am, Am, Em, G, G, Em, Am, Am, G, C, C, F, C, G, Am, G, Am.

Star of County Down

Musical score for Star of County Down, consisting of six staves of music. The chords are: Am, F, C, G, C, Am, Em, Em, Am, F, C, G, Am, Am, Dm, Am, Am, C, C, G, G, Am, Am, Em, Em, Am, F, C, G, Am, Dm, Am, Am.

Song 37 FIELDS OF ATHENRY

By a [D]lonely prison wall, I [G]heard a young girl [D]cal- [A]ling
 [D]"Michael, they have [G]taken you a-[A]way,
 For you [D]stole Trevelyan's [G]corn,
 So the [D]young might see the [A]morn.
 Now a [Em]prison ship lies [A]waiting in the [D]bay."

y
 Where [D]once we watched the small free birds [A]fly
 Our [D]love was on the [G]wing
 We had [D]dreams and songs to [A]sing
 It's so [Em]lonely round the [A]fields of Athen-[D]ry.

D /// - G /// - D /// - Bm ///

D /// - D /// - A /// - ///

D /// - G /// - D /// - A ///

Em /// - A /// - D /// - ///

**By a lonely prison wall, I heard a young man calling
 "Nothing matters, Mary, when you're free
 Against the famine and the crown,
 I rebelled, they cut me down.
 Now you must raise our child with dignity.**

By a lonely harbor wall, she watched the last star fall
 As the prison ship sailed out against the sky
 For she lived to hope and pray for her love in Botany Bay
 It's so lonely round the fields of Athenry

Cho **CHORUS**

**REPEAT CHORUS IN E: E A E Cm /E B
 E A E B ./ F#m B E**

SONG 38: Come by the Hills (key D)

D G D G D

Come by the hills to the land where fancy is free,

D G D Bm A

And stand where the peaks meet the sky and the rocks reach the sea,

D G D A

Where the rivers run clear and the bracken is gold in the sun.

D G D G D

2

And the cares of tomorrow must wait till this day is done.

Come by the hills to the land where life is a song,

And sing while the birds fill the air with their joy all day long,

Where the trees sway in time, and even the wind sings in tune,

And the cares of tomorrow must wait till this day is done.

3

Come by the hills to the land where legend remains

Where stories of old stir the heart and may yet come again,

Where the past has been lost and the future has yet to be won,

And the cares of tomorrow must wait till the day is done.

4

Come by the hills to the land where fancy is free,

And stand where the peaks meet the sky and the rocks reach the sea,

Where the rivers run clear and the bracken is gold in the sun,

And the cares of tomorrow must wait till this day is done.

 SONG 39: SHELTER

You can almost touch the ocean	A	E	A
Shimmering in the distant haze	D		A
As you stand there on the mountain	A	(g#)	F#m
On this loveliest of days	D		E
'Round half the world you've drifted	A	E	A
Left no wild oats unsown	D		
But now your view had shifted	A	(g#)	F#m
And you think you've just come home	D	E	A

And you're drowing in the sunshine
 As it pours down from the sky
 And there's something stirring in your heart
 Bright colours fill your eyes
 As from here to the far horizon
 Your beauty does unfold
 And oh you look so lovely
 Dressed in green and gold

Instrumental

To the homeless and the hungry
 May we always open doors
 May the restless and the weary
 Find safe harbour on our shores
 May she always be our Dreamtime place
 Our spirits glad release
 May she always be our shelter
 May we always live in peace
~~May she always be our shelter~~ **PLAY** ~~— don't sing this line~~
 May we always (slow down) live in peace (3 / 4 stop)