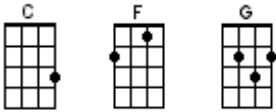


**2026 St. Andrew's Stittsville
Coffee House, Ceidligh, Kitchen Party!
Song Book**

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Barrett's Privateers (C)

Stan Rogers 1976



INTRO: / 1 2 / [C] _

Oh, the [C] year was [F] seventeen [G] seventy-[C]eight
How I [C] wish I [F] was in [C] Sherbrooke [G]□ _now
A [C] letter of [G] marque came [C] from the [F] king
To the [C] scummiest vessel I'd ever [F]□ _seen

Gosh [G] darn them [C]all [C] I was [F] told
We'd [C] cruise the [F] seas for A-[C]merican [F] gold
We'd [G] fire no [C] guns [G] shed no [F] tears
Now I'm a [C] broken [F] man on a [C] Halifax [F] pier
The [F] last of Barrett's [G] Priva-[C] teers

Oh [C] Elcid [F] Barrett [G] cried the [C] town
How I [C] wish I [F] was in [C] Sherbrooke [G]□ _now
For [C] twenty brave [G] men, all [C] fishermen [F] who
Would [C] make for him the Antelope's [F]□ _crew

Chorus

The [C] Antelope [F] sloop was a [G] sickening [C] sight
How I [C] wish I [F] was in [C] Sherbrooke [G]□ _now
She'd a [C] list to the [G] port and her [C] sails in [F] rags
And the [C] cook in the scuppers with the staggers and [F]□ _jags

Chorus

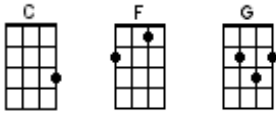
On the [C] King's birth [F] day we [G] put to [C] sea
How I [C] wish I [F] was in [C] Sherbrooke [G]□ _now
We were [C] ninety-one [G] days to Mon-[C]tego [F] Bay
[C] Pumping like madmen all the [F]□ _way

Chorus

On the [C] ninety-sixth [F] day we [G] sailed a-[C]gain
How I [C] wish I [F] was in [C] Sherbrooke [G]□ _now
When a [C] bloody great [G] Yankee [C] hove in [F] sight
With our [C] cracked four-pounders we made to [F]□ _fight

Chorus

The [C] Yankee [F] lay low [G] down with [C] gold
How I [C] wish I [F] was in [C] Sherbrooke [G]□ _now
She was [C] broad and [G] fat and [C] loose in [F] stays
But to [C] catch her took the Antelope two whole [F]□ _days



Chorus:

**Gosh [G] darn them [C]all [C] I was [F] told
 We'd [C] cruise the [F] seas for A-[C]merican [F] gold
 We'd [G] fire no [C] guns [G] shed no [F] tears
 Now I'm a [C] broken [F] man on a [C] Halifax [F] pier
 The [F] last of Barrett's [G] Priva-[C] teers**

Then at [C] length we [F] stood two [G] cables a-[C]way
 How I [C] wish I [F] was in [C] Sherbrooke [G]□ _now
 Our [C] cracked four-[G]pounders made an [C] awful [F] din
 But with [C] one fat ball the Yank stove us [F]□ _in

Chorus

The [C] Antelope [F] shook and [G] pitched on her [C] side
 How I [C] wish I [F] was in [C] Sherbrooke [G]□ _now
 [C] Barrett was [G] smashed like a [C] bowl of [F] eggs
 And the [C] main-truck carried off both me [F]□ _legs

Chorus

So [C] here I [F] lay in me [G] twenty-third [C] year
 How I [C] wish I [F] was in [C] Sherbrooke [G]□ _now
 It's [C] been six [G] years since we [C] sailed a-[F]way
 And I [C] just made Halifax yester-[F]□day

Chorus:

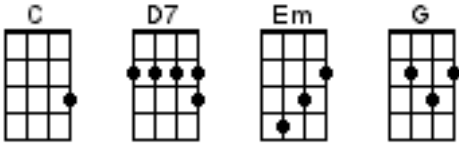
**Gosh [G] darn them [C]all [C] I was [F] told
 We'd [C] cruise the [F] seas for A-[C]merican [F] gold
 We'd [G] fire no [C] guns [G] shed no [F] tears
 Now I'm a [C] broken [F] man on a [C] Halifax [F] pier
 The [F] last of Barrett's [G] Priva-[C] teers**

<https://bytownukulele.ca/songs/barretts-privateers/>

Danny Boy

Traditional tune "Londonderry Air"

Lyrics by Frederick Edward Weatherly 1910



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G]

Oh Danny [G] boy, the pipes, the pipes are [C] calling [C]
From glen to [G] glen, and down the mountain [D7] side [D7]
The summer's [G] gone, and all the roses [C] falling [C]
It's you, it's [G] you must [D7] go and I must [G] bide [G]

But come ye [G] back when [C] summer's in the [G] meadow [G]
Or when the [Em] valley's [C] hushed and white with [D7] snow [D7]
'Tis I'll be [G] here in [C] sunshine or in [G] shadow [Em]
Oh Danny [G] boy, oh Danny [C] boy, I [D7] love you [G] so [G]

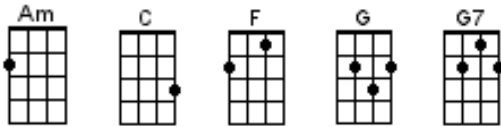
And come ye [G] back, when all the flowers are [C] dying [C]
When I am [G] dead, as dead I well may [D7] be [D7]
Ye'll come and [G] find the place where I am [C] lying [C]
And kneel and [G] say an [D7] "Ave" there for [G] me [G]

And I shall [G] hear, tho' [C] soft you tread a-[G]bove me [G]
And all my [Em] grave, will [C] warmer sweeter [D7] be [D7]
For you will [G] bend and [C] tell me that you [G] love me [Em]
And I shall [G] sleep in peace un-[C]til ye [D7] come to [G] me [Em]□ _
And I shall [G]□ _sleep in peace un-[C]□til ye [D7]□ _come to [G]□ _me [G]

<https://bytownukulele.ca/songs/danny-boy/>

Farewell To Nova Scotia

As collected by Helen Creighton (published 1950)



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

The [C] sun was setting in the west

The [Am] birds were singing on ev'ry tree [Am]

All [C] nature [G] seemed inclined for rest

But [Am] still there [F] was no [Am] rest for [Am] me [Am] / [Am]□ _

CHORUS:

[G7]□ _Fare-[C]well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast

Let your [Am] mountains dark and dreary be [Am]

For when [C] I am far a-[G]way on the briny oceans tossed

Will you [Am] ever heave a [F] sigh and a [Am] wish for [Am] me? [Am]

I [C] grieve to leave my native land

I [Am] grieve to leave my comrades all [Am]

And my [C] aged [G] parents whom I always held so dear

And the [Am] bonnie, bonnie [F] lass that I [Am] do a-[Am]dore [Am] / [Am]□ _

CHORUS:

[G7]□ _Fare-[C]well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast

Let your [Am] mountains dark and dreary be [Am]

For when [C] I am far a-[G]way on the briny oceans tossed

Will you [Am] ever heave a [F] sigh and a [Am] wish for [Am] me? [Am]

The [C] drums do beat, and the wars do alarm

The [Am] captain calls, we must obey [Am]

So fare-[C]well, fare-[G]well to Nova Scotia's charms

For it's [Am] early in the [F] morning, I am [Am] far, far a-[Am]way [Am] / [Am]□

CHORUS:

[G7]□ _Fare-[C]well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast

Let your [Am] mountains dark and dreary be [Am]

For when [C] I am far a-[G]way on the briny oceans tossed

Will you [Am] ever heave a [F] sigh and a [Am] wish for [Am] me? [Am]

I [C] have three brothers and they are at rest

Their [Am] arms are folded on their breast [Am]

But a [C] poor simple [G] sailor, just like me

Must be [Am] tossed and [F] driven on the [Am] dark, blue [Am] sea [Am] / [Am]

CHORUS:

[G7]□ _Fare-[C]well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast

Let your [Am] mountains dark and dreary be [Am]

For when [C] I am far a-[G]way on the briny oceans tossed

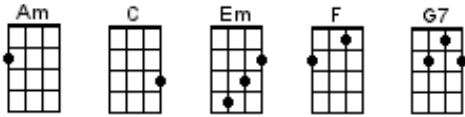
Will you [Am] ever heave a [F] sigh and a [Am] wish for [Am] me? [Am]

< SLOW > Will you [Am]□ _ever heave a [F]□ _sigh and a [Am]□ _wish for me?

<https://bytownukulele.ca/songs/farewell-to-nova-scotia/>

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-de-[G7]do, ah-de-[C]do-da-[G7]day
[C] Ah-de-[G7]do, ah-de-[C]da-[G7]ay
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]tate
To [C] follow the [F] gypsy [C] ro-o-[F]-o-[C]ver [G7]

CHORUS:

And [C] he won the [F] heart of a [C] la-a-[F]-a-[C]dy [G7]
Her [C] father saddled [G7] up his [C] 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:

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:

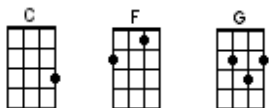
And [C] he won the [F] heart of a [C] la-a-[F]-a-[C]dy [G7]
"He [C] is no [G7] gypsy, my [C] father" she [G7] said
"But [C] lord of these [G7] lands all [C] o-[G7]ver
And [C] I shall [G7] stay 'til my [Em] dying [Am] day
With my [C] whistling [F] gypsy [C] ro-o-[F]-o-[C]ver [G7]

CHORUS:

<https://bytownukulele.ca/songs/the-gypsy-rover/>

I'se the B'y

Traditional Newfoundland, Canada



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] I'se the b'y that [G] builds the boat and [C] I'se the b'y that [F] sails [G] her and
[C] I'se the b'y that [G] catches the fish and [F] Brings ' em [G] home to [C] Liza

CHORUS:

[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo [C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour [F] All a-[G]round the [C] circle

[C] Sods and rinds to [G] cover your flake [C] Cake and tea for [F] sup-[G]per
[C] Codfish in the [G] spring of the year [F] Fried in [G] maggoty [C] butter

CHORUS:

[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo [C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour [F] All a-[G]round the [C] circle

[C] I don't want your [G] maggoty fish [C] That's no good for [F] win-[G]ter
[C] I can buy as [G] good as that [F] Down in [G] Bona-[C]vista

CHORUS:

[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo [C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour [F] All a-[G]round the [C] circle

[C] I took Liza [G] to a dance And [C] faith but she could [F] tra-[G]vel
And [C] every step that [G] Liza took She was [F] up to her [G] knees in [C] gravel

CHORUS:

[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo [C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour [F] All a-[G]round the [C] circle

[C] Sarah White she's [G] outta sight Her [C] petticoat needs a [F] bor-[G]der
Well [C] old Sam Oliver [G] in the dark He [G]kissed her in the corner!

CHORUS:

[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo [C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour [F] All a-[G]round the [C] circle

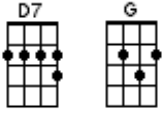
Now [C] Liza she went [G] up the stairs And [C] I went up be-[F]hind [G] her
[C] Liza she crawled [G] into bed But [F] I know [G] where to [C] find her

[C] I'se the b'y that [G] builds the boat and [C] I'se the b'y that [F] sails [G] her and
[C] I'se the b'y that [G] catches the fish and [F] Brings ' em [G] home to [C] Liza
[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo [C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour [F] All a-[G]round the [C] circle

<https://bytownukulele.ca/songs/ise-the-by/>

Jack Was Every Inch A Sailor

Traditional Newfoundland - Published by Greenleaf and Mansfield in *Ballads and Sea Songs of Newfoundland* (Cambridge, Mass 1933)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [D7] / [G] / [G] □ _

Now 'twas [G] twenty-five or thirty years since Jack first saw the [D7] light
He [D7] came into this world of woe one dark and stormy [G] night
He was [G] born on board his father's ship as [G] she was lying [D7] to
'Bout [D7] twenty-five or thirty miles south-[D7]□east of Baccalieu

CHORUS:

[D7]□ _Oh [G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
[D7] Five and twenty years a [G] whaler
[G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
He was [D7] born upon the bright blue [G] sea [G]

When [G] Jack grew up to be a man, he went to Labra-[D7]dor
He [D7] fished in Indian Harbour where his father fished be-[G]fore
On [G] his returning in the fog, he met a heavy [D7] gale
And [D7] Jack was swept into the sea and [D7]□ _swallowed by a whale

CHORUS:

[D7]□ _Oh [G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
[D7] Five and twenty years a [G] whaler
[G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
He was [D7] born upon the bright blue [G] sea [G]

The [G] whale went straight for Baffin's Bay 'bout ninety knots an [D7] hour
And [D7] ev'ry time he'd blow a spray, he'd send it in a[G] shower
'Oh [G] now' says Jack unto himself 'I must see what he's a-[D7]bout!'
He [D7] caught the whale all by the tail and [D7]□ _turned him inside out!

CHORUS:

[D7]□ _Oh [G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
[D7] Five and twenty years a [G] whaler
[G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
He was [D7] born upon the bright blue [G] sea [G]

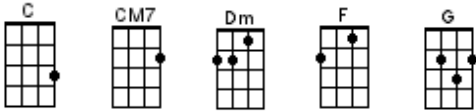
CHORUS:

[D7]□ _Oh [G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
[D7] Five and twenty years a [G] whaler
[G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
He was [D7] born upon the bright blue [G] sea [G]

<https://bytownukulele.ca/songs/jack-was-every-inch-a-sailor/>

The Mary Ellen Carter

Stan Rogers 1979



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] / [Cmaj7] / [F] / [G] / [C] / [Cmaj7] / [F] / [G]

She [C] went down last Oc-[Cmaj7]tober in a [F] pouring [G] driving [C] rain
The [Dm] skipper he'd been drinkin' and the [F] mate he felt no [G] pain
Too [C] close to Three Mile [Cmaj7] Rock and she was [F] dealt her mortal [C] blow
And the [Dm] Mary Ellen Carter settled [G] low [G]

There was [C] just us five a-[Cmaj7]board her when she [F] finally [G] was a-[C]wash
We [Dm] worked like hell to save her, all [F] heedless of the [G] cost
And the [C] groan she gave as [Cmaj7] she went down, it [F] caused us to pro-
[C]claim
That the [Dm] Mary Ellen [G] Carter would rise a-[C]gain / [Cmaj7] / [F] / [G] /
[C] / [Cmaj7] / [F] / [G]

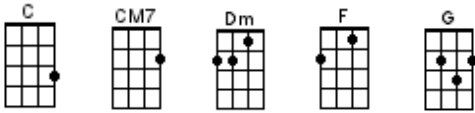
Well, the [C] owners wrote her [Cmaj7] off, not a [F] nickel [G] would they [C] spend
"She gave [Dm] twenty years of service, boys, then [F] met her sorry [G] end
But in-[C]surance paid the [Cmaj7] loss to us, so [F] let her rest be-[C]low"
Then they [Dm] laughed at us and said we had to [G] go [G]

But we [C] talked of her all [Cmaj7] winter, some [F] days a-[G]round the [C] clock
She's [Dm] worth a quarter million, a-[F]float and at the [G] dock
And with [C] every jar that [Cmaj7] hit the bar we [F] swore we would re-[C]main
And make the [Dm] Mary Ellen [G] Carter rise a-[C]gain [C]

Rise a-[Dm]gain [G] rise a-[C]gain [Cmaj7]
That her [F] name not be lost to the [C] knowledge of [G] men
All [C] those who loved her [Cmaj7] best and were [F] with her [G] 'til the [C] end
Will make the [Dm] Mary Ellen [G] Carter, rise a-[C]gain / [Cmaj7] / [F] / [G] /
[C] / [Cmaj7] / [F] / [G]

All [C] spring now we've been [Cmaj7] with her on a [F] barge lent [G] by a [C] friend
Three [Dm] dives a day in a hard-hat suit and [F] twice I've had the [G] bends
Thank [C] God it's only [Cmaj7] sixty feet and the [F] currents here are [C] slow
Or I'd [Dm] never have the strength to go be-[G]low [G]

But we've [C] patched her rents [Cmaj7] stopped her vents
Dogged [F] hatch and [G] porthole [C] down
Put [Dm] cables to her, 'fore and aft, and [F] girded her a-[G]round
To-[C]morrow, noon, we [Cmaj7] hit the air and [F] then take up the [C] strain
And make the [Dm] Mary Ellen [G] Carter rise a-[C]gain [C]



Rise a-[Dm]gain [G] rise a-[C]gain [Cmaj7]
 That her [F] name not be lost to the [C] knowledge of [G] men
 All [C] those who loved her [Cmaj7] best and were [F]□ with her [G]□ 'til the [C] end
 Will make the [Dm] Mary Ellen [G] Carter, rise a-[C]gain / [Cmaj7] / [F] / [G] /
 [C] / [Cmaj7] / [F] / [G]

For we [C] couldn't leave her [Cmaj7] there, you see, to [F] crumble [G] into [C] scale
 She'd [Dm] saved our lives so many times [F] living through the [G] gale
 And the [C] laughing, drunken [Cmaj7] rats who left her [F] to a sorry [C] grave
 They [Dm] won't be laughing in another [G] day [G]

And [C] you, to whom ad-[Cmaj7]versity has [F] dealt the [G] final [C] blow
 With [Dm] smiling bastards lying to you [F] everywhere you [G] go
 Turn [C] to, and put out [Cmaj7] all your strength of [F] arm and heart and [C] brain
 And like the [Dm] Mary Ellen [G] Carter, rise a-[C]gain [C]

Rise a-[Dm]gain [G] rise a-[C]gain [Cmaj7]
 Though your [F] heart, it be broken, and [C] life about to [G] end
 No [C] matter what you've [Cmaj7] lost, be it a [F]□ home, a [G]□ love, a [C] friend
 Like the [Dm] Mary Ellen [G] Carter, rise a-[C]gain [C]

Rise a-[Dm]gain [G] rise a-[C]gain [Cmaj7]
 Though your [F] heart, it be broken, and [C] life about to [G] end
 No [C] matter what you've [Cmaj7] lost, be it a [F]□ home, a [G]□ love, a [C] friend
 Like the [Dm] Mary Ellen [G] Carter, rise a-[C]gain / [Cmaj7] / [F] / [G] /
 [C] / [Cmaj7] / [F]□ [G]□ / [C]□

<https://bytownukulele.ca/songs/mary-ellen-carter-the/>

Molly Malone (Cockles and Mussels)

Traditional – origin unknown

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[A] / [F#m] / [Bm7] / [E7] / [A] / [F#m] / [Bm7] / [E7]

In [A] Dublin's fair [F#m] city, where the [Bm7] girls are so [E7] pretty
I [A] first set my [F#m] eyes, on sweet [Bm7] Molly Ma-[E7]lone
As she [A] wheeled her wheel-[F#m]barrow
Through [Bm7] streets, broad and [E7] narrow
Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o!

CHORUS:

A-[A]live, alive-[F#m]o! A-[Bm7]live, alive-[E7]o!

Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o! [A]

She [A] was a fish-[F#m] monger, and [Bm7] sure 'twas no [E7] wonder
For [A] so were her [F#m] father and [B7] mother be-[E7]fore
And they [A] both wheeled their [F#m] barrows
Through [Bm7] streets broad and [E7] narrow
Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o!

CHORUS:

A-[A]live, alive-[F#m]o! A-[Bm7]live, alive-[E7]o!

Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o! [A]

< SOFTLY, SLOWLY >

She [A]□ died of a [F#m]□ fever, and [Bm7]□ no one could [E7]□ save her And
[A]□ that was the [F#m]□ end of sweet [B7]□ Molly Ma-[E7]□lone... < PAUSE >

< A TEMPO >

But her [A] ghost wheels her [F#m] barrow
Through [Bm7] streets, broad and [E7] narrow
Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o!

CHORUS:

A-[A]live, alive-[F#m]o! A-[Bm7]live, alive-[E7]o!

Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o! [A]

A-[A]live, alive-[F#m]o! A-[Bm7]live, alive-[E7]o!

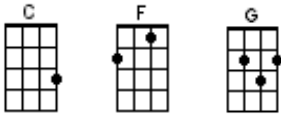
Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o! [A]

[F#m] / [Bm7] / [E7] / [A] / [A]□

<https://youtu.be/jaaK40DgbbQ>

My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean

Traditional Scottish



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

My [C] bonnie lies [F] over the [C] ocean [C]
My [C] bonnie lies over the [G] sea [G]
My [C] bonnie lies [F] over the [C] ocean [C]
O [F] bring back my [G] bonnie to [C] me [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Bring back [F] bring back O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me, to me
[C] Bring back [F] bring back O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me [C]

Last [C] night as I [F] lay on my [C] pillow [C]
Last [C] night as I lay on my [G] bed [G]
Last [C] night as I [F] lay on my [C] pillow [C]
I [F] dreamed my poor [G] bonnie was [C] dead [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Bring back [F] bring back O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me, to me
[C] Bring back [F] bring back O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me [C]

O [C] blow ye winds [F] over the [C] ocean [C]
O [C] blow ye winds over the [G] sea [G]
O [C] blow ye winds [F] over the [C] ocean [C]
And [F] bring back my [G] bonnie to [C] me [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Bring back [F] bring back O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me, to me
[C] Bring back [F] bring back O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me [C]

The [C] winds have blown [F] over the [C] ocean [C]
The [C] winds have blown over the [G] sea [G]
The [C] winds have blown [F] over the [C] ocean [C]
And [F] brought back my [G] bonnie to [C] me [C]

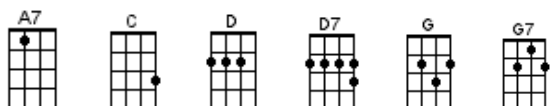
CHORUS:

[C] Bring back [F] bring back O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me, to me
[C] Bring back [F] bring back O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me [C]

<https://bytownukulele.ca/songs/my-bonnie-lies-over-the-ocean/>

Song For The Mira

Allister MacGillivray 1973



CHORUS:

[C] Can you imagine a [G] piece of the universe

[D] More fit for princes and [G] kings? [G7]

[C] I'd trade you ten of your [G] cities for Marion [D] Bridge

And the [D] pleasure it [G] brings [G]

[G] Out on the Mira on [C] warm after-[G]noons

[D] Old men go [G] fishing with [C] black line and [D7] spoon [D7]

And [G] if they catch nothing, they [C] never com-[G]plain

And I [G] wish I was [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G]

[G] Boys in their boats call to [C] girls on the [G] shore

[D] Teasing the [G] ones that they [C] dearly a-[D7]dore [D7]

And [G] into the evening, the [C] courting be-[G]gins

And I [G] wish I was [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G7]

CHORUS:

[G] Out on the Mira on [C] soft summer [G] nights

[D] Bonfires [G] blaze to the [C] children's de-[D7]light [D7]

They [G] dance 'round the flames singing [C] songs with their [G] friends

And I [G] wish I was [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G]

And [G] over the ashes, the [C] stories are [G] told

Of [D] witches and [G] werewolves and [C] Oak Island [D7] gold [D7]

The [G] stars on the river, they [C] sparkle and [G] spin

And I [G] wish I was [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G7]

CHORUS:

[G] Out on the Mira, the [C] people are [G] kind

They'll [D] treat you to [G] home brew and [C] help you un-[D7]wind [D7]

And [G] if you come broken, they'll [C] see that you [G] mend

And I [G] wish I was [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G]

But [G] now I'll conclude with this [C] wish-you-go-[G]well

[D] Sweet be your [G] dreams and your [C] happiness [D7] swell [D7]

[G] I'll leave you now for my [C] journey be-[G]gins

And I'm [G] going to be [D7] with them a-[G]gai-[D7]ain

Yes, I'm [G] going to be [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G7]

CHORUS:

CHORUS:

[C] I'd trade you ten of your [G] cities for Marion [D] Bridge

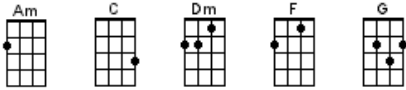
And the [D] pleasure it [G] brings [G]□

<https://bytownukulele.ca/songs/song-for-the-mira/>

Star Of The County Down

<https://youtu.be/jXLnSkGmTdQ>

Tune – Traditional, Lyrics - Cathal MacGarvey



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2

Near [Am] Banbridge Town in the [C] County [G] Down
One [Am] mornin' [F] last Ju-[G]ly
Down a [Am] breen green come a [C] sweet col-[G]leen
And she [Am] smiled as she [Dm] passed me [Am] by
She [C] looked so sweet from her [G] two bare feet
To the [Am] sheen of her [F] nut-brown [G] hair
Such a [F] winsome elf, I'm a-[C]shamed of me-[G]self
For to [Am] see I was [Dm] starin' [Am] there

CHORUS:

From [C] Bantry Bay up to [G] Derry's Quay
From [Am] Galway to [F] Dublin [G] Town
No [F] maid I've seen like the [C] fair col-[G]leen
That I [Am] met in the [Dm] County [Am] Down [Am]

As she [Am] onward sped, sure I [C] scratched me [G] head
And I [Am] looked with a [F] feelin' _[G] rare
And I [Am] says, says I, to a [C] passer-[G]by
"Who's the [Am] maid with the [Dm] nut-brown [Am] hair?"
Well, he [C] looked at me, and he [G] said to me
"That's the [Am] gem of [F] Ireland's [G] crown
Young [F] Rosie McCann from the [C] banks of the [G] Bann
She's the [Am] Star of the [Dm] County [Am] Down" _

CHORUS:

She had [Am] soft brown eyes with a [C] look so [G] shy
And a [Am] smile like the [F] rose in [G] June
And she [Am] sang so sweet, what a [C] lovely [G] treat
As she [Am] lilted an [Dm] Irish [Am] tune

At the [C] Lammas dance, I was [G] in the trance
As she [Am] whirled with the [F] lads of the [G] town
And it [F] broke me heart just to [C] be a-[G]part
From the [Am] star of the [Dm] County [Am] Down

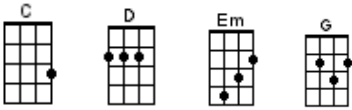
CHORUS:

At the [Am] Harvest Fair, she'll be [C] surely [G] there
So I'll [Am] dress in me [F] Sunday [G] clothes
With me [Am] shoes shone bright and me [C] hat cocked [G] right
For a [Am] smile from the [Dm] nut-brown [Am] rose
No [C] pipe I'll smoke, no [G] horse I'll yoke
'Til me [Am] plough is a [F] rust-coloured [G] brown
And a [F] smilin' bride by me [C] own fire-[G]side
Sits the [Am] Star of the [Dm] County [Am] Down

CHORUS:

Whiskey In The Jar

Traditional (The Dubliners' lyrics 1967 are used here)



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

As [G] I was goin' over, the [Em] Cork and Kerry mountains
I [C] met with Captain Farrell and his [G] money he was countin'
I [G] first produced me pistol and I [Em] then produced me rapier
Sayin' [C] "Stand and deliver" for he [G] were a bold deceiver

CHORUS:

**Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da [G] Whack folda daddy-o
[C] whack folda daddy-o There's [G] ☐ whiskey [D] ☐ in the [G] jar [G]**

I [G] counted out his money and it [Em] made a pretty penny
I [C] put it in me pocket and I [G] took it home to Jenny
She [G] sighed and she swore, that she [Em] never would she deceive me
But the [C] devil take the women for they [G] never can be easy

CHORUS:

I [G] went unto me chamber, all [Em] for to take a slumber
I [C] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [G] sure it was no wonder
But [G] Jenny drew me charges, and she [Em] filled them up with water
Then [C] sent for Captain Farrell to be [G] ready for the slaughter

CHORUS:

'Twas [G] early in the mornin', just be-[Em]fore I rose to travel
Up [C] comes a band of footmen, and [G] likewise Captain Farrell
I [G] first produced me pistol for she'd [Em] stolen away me rapier
But I [C] couldn't shoot the water, so a [G] prisoner I was taken

CHORUS:

Now, there's [G] some take delight in the [Em] carriages a-rollin'
And [C] others take delight in the [G] hurley and the bowlin'
But [G] I take delight in the [Em] juice of the barley
And [C] courtin' pretty fair maids in the [G] mornin' bright and early

CHORUS:

If [G] anyone can aid me 'tis me [Em] brother in the army
If [C] I can find his station, in [G] Cork or in Killarney
And [G] if he'll go with me, we'll go [Em] rovin' in Kilkenney
And I'm [C] sure he'll treat me better than me [G] own, me sportin' Jenny

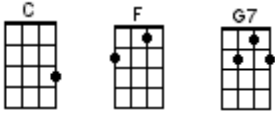
CHORUS:

**Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da [G] Whack folda daddy-o
[C] whack folda daddy-o There's [G] ☐ whiskey [D] ☐ in the [G] jar [G]
Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da [G] Whack folda daddy-o
[C] whack folda daddy-o There's [G] ☐ whiskey [D] ☐ in the [G] jar [G]**

<https://bytownukulele.ca/songs/whiskey-in-the-jar/>

The Wild Rover

Traditional (lyrics as recorded by The Dubliners)



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] "_N_a_y_... _[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 b-[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 [C]**

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]**

<https://youtu.be/wRhd7rB-jaQ>