

GUS **Final** St. Paddy's Day Songs

Black Velvet Band
Danny Boy in G
Dirty Old Town
Galway Bay
Has Anybody Here Seen Kelly Medley
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Molly Malone
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Wild Rover in G / Wild Rover in D

3/4
G||| A7||| D||| |||

Black Velvet Band p. 1

Chorus: Her eyes, they shown like the
diamonds; you'd think she was queen of the
land. And her hair hung over her shoulder,
tied up with a black velvet band.

I. In a neat little town they called Belfast, apprenticed to
trade I was bound, and many an hour's sweet happiness, I
spent in that neat little town. Till bad misfortune came o'er
me, that caused me to stray from the land. Far away from
me friends and relations to follow the black velvet band.

Chorus

II. Well, I went out strolling one evening, not meanin'
to go very far, when I met with a pretty young
damsel who was sellin' her trade in the bar. When
a watch, she took from a customer and slipped it
right into my hand. Then the law came and put me
in prison; bad luck to her black velvet band. *Chorus*



Black Velvet Band p.2

III. Next morning before judge and jury, for a trial I had
to appear, and the judge he says me young fellow, the case
against you is quite clear. And seven long years is your
sentence; you're goin' to Van Dieman's Land. Far away
from your friends and relations, to follow the black velvet
band. *Chorus*

Chorus: Her eyes, they shown like the
diamonds; you'd think she was queen of the
land. And her hair hung over her shoulder,
tied up with a black velvet band.

IV. So come all ye jolly young fellows. I'll have you take
warmin' by me. And whenever you're out on the liquor,
me lads, beware of the pretty colleens. For they'll fill you
with whiskey and porter, till you are not able to stand.
And the very next thing that you know, me lads, you've
landed in Van Dieman's Land. *Chorus X2*

2nd → ritardando

Danny Boy [G]

key:G, artist:Johnny Cash writer:Fredrick Weatherly

Intro: **[G] [G7] [C] [Cm] [G] [D7] [G]** - first 2 lines

[G] Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the **[G7]** pipes are **[C]** calling
[Cm]

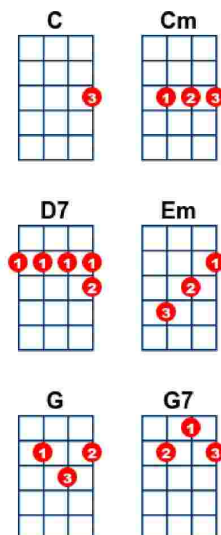
From glen to **[G]** glen and down the mountain- **[D7]**side
The summer's **[G]** gone and **[G7]** all the roses **[C]** falli**[Cm]**ng
It's you, It's **[G]** you must **[D7]** go and I must **[G]** bide

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

[G] But if you come and **[G7]** all the flowers are **[C]** dying **[Cm]**
And I am **[G]** dead, and **[G7]** dead I well may be **[D7]**
You'll come and **[G]** find the **[G7]** place where I am **[C]** lying **[Cm]**
And kneel and **[G]** say an **[D7]** Ave there for me **[G]**

And I will know tho' **[C]** soft you tread a**[G]**bove me
And all my **[G]** grave will **[C]** richer sweeter **[D7]** be
And you'll bend **[G]** down and **[C]** tell me that you **[G]** love me **[Em]**
And I will **[G]** rest in peace un**[D7]**til you come to **[G]** me

[G] [D7] [G]



Dirty Old Town

(Intro: Instrumental verse with strings on chorus)

I. I found my love by the ^{racet} gas works ^Ccroft. ^FDreamed a ^Cdream, by the old ^Fcanal. I kissed my girl by the factory wall,

chorus: Dirty old town. ^{Dm} Dirty old town. ^{Am}

II. I heard a ^Csiren from the ^Fdocks. ^CSaw a train set the ^Fnight on ^Cfire. I smelled the spring on the Salford wind,

chorus

III. Clouds are ^Cdrifting across the ^Fmoon. ^CCats are ^Fprowling on their ^Cbeats. Spring's a girl in the street at night, *Chorus*

IV. I'm going to make a good sharp ^Caxe. ^FShining steel ^Ctempered in the ^Ffire. I'll chop you down like an old dead tree, *Chorus*

(Instrumental verse with strings on chorus)

V. Repeat first verse.

Outro (slowly): Dirty old town. ^{Dm/} Dirty old town. ^{Am/}

Galway Bay

Recorded by Johnny Paycheck

Written by Arthur Colaham

G D7
If you ever go across the sea to Ireland
G
Then maybe at the closing of your day C
You will sit and watch the moon rise over Claddagh
D7 G
And see the sun go down on Galway Bay D7
Just to hear again the rippling of the trout stream
G
See the women in the meadows making hay C
And to sit beside a turf fire in the cabin
D7 G
And watch the barefoot gossoons at their play D7
For the strangers came and tried to teach us their way
G
They scorn us just for being what we are C
But they might as well go chasing after moonbeams
D7 G
Or light a penny candle from a star D7
And if there's going to be a life hereafter
G
And somehow I am sure there's going to be C
I will ask my God to let me make my heaven
D7 G
In that dear land across the Irish sea
D7 G
So I can watch the sun go down on Galway Bay

Has Anybody Here Seen Kelly?/When Irish Eyes Are Smiling/My Wild Irish Rose

^G Has anybody here seen Kelly? ^C K, E, double L, Y!
^G Has anybody here seen Kelly? ^{A7} Have you seen him/her
^{D7} smile? ^G Sure his/her hair is red, ^{D7} his/her eyes are blue,
^G and he's/she's Irish through and through! ^G Has anybody
^{start 2} here seen Kelly? ^{D7} Kelly from the Emerald Isle. ^{G start 3/4 x4}

^G When Irish eyes are smiling, ^C sure 'tis like a morn
^G in spring. ^C In the lilt of Irish laughter, ^G you can hear the ^{E7} ^{A7}
^D angels sing. ^G When Irish hearts are happy, ^{G7} all the world ^C
^G seems bright and gay, ^{start 2} and when Irish eyes are smiling, ^G ^{E7}
^{A7} sure, they steal your heart away. ^{D7} ^G (*repeat*)

^G My wild Irish Rose, the sweetest flower that ^D ^{G-G7} ^C ^{D7}
^G grows. ^{D7} You may search everywhere, ^G but none can ^{D7}
^G compare with my wild Irish Rose. ^{A7} My wild Irish Rose, ^{D7} ^G ^D ^{G G7}
^C the dearest flower that grows. ^{D7} And someday for my ^G ^{D7}
^G sake, she may let me take the bloom from my wild ^{D7} ^{A7} ^{D7}
^G Irish Rose. (*reprise "Kelly" with female pronouns*)

Irish Medley

3/4

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

G G7 C
When Irish eyes are smiling, sure 'tis like a morn in
G C G E7 A7
spring. In the lilt of Irish laughter, you can hear the
D G G7
angels sing. When Irish hearts are happy, all the
C G * C
world seems bright and gay, and when Irish eyes are
G E7 A7 D7 G
smiling, sure, they steal your heart away. (repeat, rit. ★)

My Wild Irish Rose

G D G-G7 C D7 G
My wild Irish Rose, the sweetest flower that grows.
D7 G D7 G
You may search everywhere, but none can compare
A7 D7
with my wild Irish Rose.
G D G-G7 C D7 G
My wild Irish Rose, the dearest flower that grows.
D7 G D7 G rit
And someday for my sake, she may let me take the
A7 D7 G
bloom from my wild Irish Rose.

I'm Looking over a Four-Leaf Clover

^G
I'm looking over a four-leaf clover that I ^{A7}
overlooked before!

^{D7} One leaf is sunshine, the ^G second is ^{E7} rain.
^{A7} The third is the roses that ^{D7} grow in the
lane!

^G
No need explaining, the one remaining,
^{A7}
is somebody I adore.

^C I'm looking over a four-leaf clover, that I ^G ^{E7} ^{A7}
^{D7} ^G
overlooked before.

Instrumental of 1st and 4th parts above.

Repeat song

^C
Outro (loud and schmaltzy): Yes, I'm looking
^G ^{E7} ^{A7} ^{D7} ^G
over a four-leaf clover, *ritardando* that I overlooked before! ^{B7/G}

Molly Malone

I. In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty, I
 first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone. As she
 wheeled her wheel-barrow...

chorus...through streets broad and narrow,
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"
 Alive, alive, oh! Alive, alive, oh!
 Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

} repeat on final chorus

II. She was a fishmonger, and sure 'twas no wonder,
 for so were her father and mother before, and they both
 wheeled their barrows...*chorus*

III. 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...*chorus*

The Tempest

I. We are all born free but forever live in chains, and we
battle through existence on and on! We'll take whatever
comes to be, while keeping hopeful melody, and we'll
cruise through the darkness until the warmth of dawn.

chorus: So, row, row, ya bastards! Ya never can tell!
Through water like glass, above a briny hell! So, row
and a-hollar, come give'er all you can! Or the sea
she will best us; we'll never see the land.

II. We carry on the burden and we hide our grimace well,
for the day will come for us to mutiny. But as long as we
survive, our hope and pride they can't deprive, and we'll
carry on our melody to sing in harmony. *chorus*

III. We are wracked from the hardships, exhausted by the
years. We can still escape this barren misery. But even
with our shackled wrists, we can fight our way through
this, and we'll power all aboard the ship to total liberty!

chorus

The Unicorn Song ^{p. 1} ^{OK to substitute F for Dm}

I. A long time ago, when the earth was still green, there were more kinds of animals than you've ever seen. They'd run around free while the earth was being born, but the loveliest of all was the unicorn. There was...

chorus...green alligators and long-necked geese, some humpty-backed camels and some chimpanzees, some cats and rats and elephants... but sure as you're born, the loveliest of all was the unicorn.

II. Now God seen some sinnin' and it gave him pain, and he says, "Stand back, I'm going to make it rain!" He says, "Hey, brother Noah, I'll tell you what to do; build me a floating zoo. And take some of them..."

chorus...but sure as you're born, don't you forget my unicorn"

III. Old Noah was there to answer the call. He finished up making the ark just as the rain started fallin'. He marched in the animals two by two, and he called out as they went through, "Hey, Lord, I've got your..."

chorus...but Lord, I'm so forlorn; I just can't see no unicorn."



The Unicorn Song p. 2

IV. Then Noah looked out through the driving rain. Them
 unicorns was hiding, playing silly games. Kicking and
 splashing while the rain was pouring. Oh, them silly
 unicorns. There was...

chorus... green alligators and long-necked geese, some
 humpty-backed camels and some chimpanzees. Noah
 cried, "Close the doors 'cause the rain is pourin', and we
 just can't wait for no unicorns."

V. The ark started movin'; it drifted with the tide. Them
 unicorns looked up from their rocks and they cried. And the
 waters came down and sort of floated them away. And that's
 why you'll never see a unicorn, to this very day. You'll see...

chorus... green alligators and long-necked geese, some
 humpty-backed camels and some chimpanzees, some
 cats and rats and elephants, but sure as you're born,
 you're never gonna see no uuu-nii-corn!

The Worst Day Since Yesterday

I. Well, I know I miss more than hit, with a face that was
 launched to sink. And I seldom feel the bright relief...

→ *chorus...It's been the worst day since yesterday.*

II. If there's one thing I have said, it's that the dreams I once
 had now lay in bed. As the four winds blow my wits through
 the door...*chorus*

(*bridge I*) Falling down to you, sweet ground, where the
 flowers they bloom; well, it's there I'll be found. Hurry back
 to me, my wild colleen...*chorus* ↑

III. Though these wounds have seen no wars, except for the
 scars I have ignored. And this endless crutch, well, it's never
 enough...*chorus* ↑

(*bridge II*) Hell says hello, well, it's time I should go, to
 pastures green that I've yet to see. Hurry back to me, my
 wild colleen...*chorus*

(*outro*) It's been the worst day since yesterday.

It's been the worst day since yesterday.

Whiskey in the Jar p. 1

I. As I was a goin' over the far famed Kerry mountains. I
 met with captain Farrell and his money he was counting.
 I first produced my pistol and I then produced my rapier.
 Saying, "Stand and deliver," for he were a bold deceiver.

chorus: Mush-a ring, dumb-a do, dumb-a da!

(4 claps). Wack fall the daddy-o, (2 claps) wack fall
 the daddy-o. There's whiskey in the jar!

II. I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny. I
 put it in me pocket and I took it home to Jenny. She
 sighed and she swore that she never would deceive me,
 but the devil take the women for they never can be easy!

chorus

III. I went up to my chamber, all for to take a slumber. I
 dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder.
 But Jenny blew me charges and she filled them up with
 water. Then sent for captain Farrell to be ready for the
 slaughter. *chorus*

Whiskey in the Jar p. 2

IV. And twas ^C early in the morning, just before I rose to ^{Am}
 travel. Up ^F comes a band of footmen and likewise ^C Captain
^G Farrell. I first produced me pistol for she ^{Am} stole away me
 rapier. I couldn't shoot the water, so a ^C prisoner I was
 taken.

chorus: ^G Mush-a ring, dumb-a do, dumb-a da!
 (4 claps). ^C Wack fall the daddy-o, (2 claps) ^F wack fall } 2x
 the daddy-o. There's ^C whiskey in the jar! ^G ^C } on final chorus

V. There's ^C some take delight in the ^{Am} carriages a rolling,
 and others take delight in the ^C hurling and the ^G bowling, but
^C I take delight in the ^{Am} juice of the barley, and ^F courting pretty
 fair maids in the morning bright and early. *chorus*

VI. And ^C if anyone can aid me, tis my ^{Am} brother in the army.
 If I can find his station in ^C Cork or in ^G Killarney. And if
 he'll go with me, we'll go ^{Am} rovin' through Killkenney. And
 I'm sure he'll treat me better than my own ^C a-sporting
 Jenny. *chorus*



Wild Rover [Key of G]

artist: The Dubliners Traditional d – ud / d – ud / d – ud / d – ud

I've [G] been a wild rover for many a [C] year

I [G] spent all me [C] money on [D7] whiskey and [G] beer

But [G] now I'm returning with gold in great [C] store

And [G] I never will [C] play the wild (D7) rover no [G] more

And it's [D7] no nay never, [G] no nay never no [C] more

Will I [G] play the wild [C] rover, no [D7] never, no [G] more

I [G] went in to an alehouse I used to fre[C]quent

And I [G] told the land[C] lady me [D7] money was [G] spent

I [G] asked her for credit, she answered me "[C] Nay!"

"Such [G] custom as [C] yours I could [D7] have any [G] day!"

And it's [D7] no nay never, [G] no nay never no [C] more

Will I [G] play the wild [C] rover, no [D7] never, no [G] more

I [G] took out of me pocket ten sovereigns [C] bright

And the [G] landlady's [C] eyes opened [D7] wide with de[G] light

She [G] said: "I have whiskeys and wines on the [C] best!"

And the [G] words that I [C] told you were [D7] only in [G] jest!"

And it's [D7] no nay never, [G] no nay never no [C] more

Will I [G] play the wild [C] rover, no [D7] never, no [G] more

I'll go [G] home to my parents, confess what I've [C] done



And [G] ask them to [C] pardon their [D7] prodigal [G] son
And [G] when they've caressed me as oftimes be[C]fore
I [G] never will [C] play the wild [D7] rover no [G] more.

And it's [D7] no nay never,[G] no nay never no [C]more
Will I [G] play the wild [C] rover, no [D7] never, no [G] more
And it's [D7] no nay never,[G] no nay never no [C]more
Will I [G] play the wild [C] rover, no [D7] never, no [G] more

The Wild Rover

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

Chorus: And it's no, nay, never.*** No, nay never no
 more, will I play the wild rover, no never, no more.

II. I went to an alehouse I used to frequent;
 I told the landlady my money was spent.

I ask her for credit, she answered me, "Nay;
 Such a custom as yours I can have any day." *Chorus*

III. I brought from me pocket ten sovereigns bright,
 And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight.

She said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the best,
 And the words that I told you were only in jest." *Chrs*

IV. I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done,
 And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son.

And when they've caressed me, as oft times before,
 I never will play the wild rover no more. *Chorus X 2*