

# Southwind Music Book

Southwind  
*it's about time*



from Elko, Nevada, USA  
Celtic, Old Time and American Folk music

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## ***Blackbird***

Blackbird singing in the dead of night  
Take these broken wings and learn to fly  
All your life  
You were only waiting for this moment to arise.

Blackbird singing in the dead of night  
Take these sunken eyes and learn to see  
All your life  
You were only waiting for this moment to be free.

Blackbird fly Blackbird fly  
Into the light of the dark black night.

Blackbird fly Blackbird fly  
Into the light of the dark black night.

Blackbird singing in the dead of night  
Take these broken wings and learn to fly  
All your life  
You were only waiting for this moment to arise  
You were only waiting for this moment to arise  
You were only waiting for this moment to arise.

# Cool Water

Bob Nolan 1936.

The Western Writers of America chose it as one of the Top 100 Western songs of all time.

1.

**G** **D7**  
All day I've faced a barren waste  
**G** **D7** **G**  
Without the taste of water; cool water  
**C** **D7**  
Old Dan and I with throats burnt dry  
**G** **C** **G** **D7** **G**  
And souls that cry for water; cool clear water

2.

**D7**  
Keep a movin' Dan don't you listen to him Dan  
**G** **D7** **G**  
He's a devil not a man and he spreads the burning sand with water  
**C** **G**  
Dan can you see that big green tree  
**C** **D7** **G**  
Where the water's running free and it's waitin' there for you and me

3.

**D7**  
The nights are cool and I'm a fool  
**G** **D7** **G**  
Each star's a pool of water cool water  
**C** **D7**  
But with the dawn I'll wake and yawn  
**G** **C** **G** **D7** **G**  
And carry on to water cool clear water

repeat #2

4.

**D7**  
Dan's feet are sore he's yearning for  
**G** **D7** **G**  
Just one thing more than water cool water  
**C** **D7**  
Like me I guess he'd like to rest  
**G** **C** **G** **D7** **G**  
Where there's no quest for water cool clear water

## ***Don't Fence Me In***

Cole Porter, 1934. Recorded by Bing Crosby, Roy Rogers, and more)

**G** **D7**  
Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies above; don't fence me in.

**G**  
Let me ride through the wide open country that I love; don't fence me in.

**G7**  
Let me be by myself in the evening breeze,

**C**  
Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees,  
**G** **E7** **C** **D7** **G**  
Send me off forever, but I ask you please, don't fence me in.

**C** **G**  
Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle, underneath the western skies.  
**C** **G/D**  
On my cayuse, let me wander over yonder, 'til I see the mountains rise.

**G** **G7**  
I wanna ride to the ridge where the west commences,  
**C** **C7**  
Gaze at the moon until I lose my senses,  
**G** **E7** **C** **D7** **G**  
I can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences; don't fence me in.

# ***Five Hundred Miles***

(capo 1st)

Peter, Paul and Mary 1963

- C**                      **Am**                      **Dm**                      **F**  
1. If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone,  
    **Dm**                      **F**                      **G - G7**  
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.  
    **C**                      **Am**  
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,  
    **Dm**                      **F**  
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,  
    **Dm**                      **G**                      **C**  
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.
2. Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four,  
    Lord I'm 500 miles away from home.  
    500 miles, 500 miles, 500 miles, 500 miles,  
    Lord, I'm five hundred miles away from home.
3. Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name,  
    Lord, I can't go back home this a-way.  
    This a-way, this a-way, this a-way, this a-way,  
    Lord I can't go back home this a-way.
4. If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone,  
    You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

# ***Home On The Range***

Recorded by Gene Autry

written by Gene Autry, Dan Kelley, Brewster Highley

**G** **C**  
Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam  
**G** **A7** **D7**  
Where the deer and the antelope play  
**G** **C** **Cm**  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word  
**G** **D7** **G**  
And the skies are not cloudy all day

**D7** **G**  
Home, home on the range  
**A7** **D7**  
Where the deer and the antelope play  
**G** **C** **Cm**  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word  
**G** **D7** **G**  
And the skies are not cloudy all day

How often at night when the heavens are bright  
With the light from the glittering stars  
Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed  
If their glory exceeds that of ours

## Night Rider's Lament

Nanci Griffith version ([https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tADS\\_eWkG3A](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tADS_eWkG3A))

**G C**  
While I was out a-ridin'  
**G D Dsus D**  
The graveyard shift midnight till dawn  
**C G**  
The moon was as bright as a reading light  
**D C G**  
For a letter from an old friend back home

**G**  
He asked me  
**C D G**  
Why do you ride for your money?  
**C D G**  
Why do you rope for short pay?  
**C D**  
You ain't getting' nowhere  
**G C C/B Am**  
And you're losin' your share  
**D G**  
Oh, you must've gone crazy out there

He said last night I ran into Jenny  
They married and have a good life  
Oh, you sure missed the track when you never came back  
She made the perfect professional's wife

And she asked me  
Why do you ride for your money?  
Why do you rope for short pay?  
You ain't gettin' nowhere  
And you're losin' your share  
Oh, you must've gone crazy out there

They've never seen the northern lights  
Never seen a hawk on the wing  
Never seen the spring hit the Great Divide  
And they ain't ever heard old Camp Cookie sing

Now, I read up the last of my letter  
And tore off the stamp for Black Jim  
Little Dougie rode up to relieve me  
He just looked at my letter and grinned

He asked me  
Why do they ride for their money?  
Why do they rope for short pay?

They ain't gettin' nowhere  
And they're losin' their share  
Son, they all must be crazy out there

They've never seen the northern lights  
Never seen a hawk on the wing  
Never seen the spring hit the Great Divide  
And they ain't ever heard old Camp Cookie  
sing



## *Norwegian Wood*

I once had a girl, or should I say, she once had me...  
She showed me her room, isn't it good, Norwegian wood?

She asked me to stay and she told me to sit anywhere,  
So I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair.

I sat on a rug, biding my time, drinking her wine  
We talked until two and then she said, "It's time for bed"

She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh.  
I told her I didn't and crawled off to sleep in the bath

And when I awoke, I was alone, this bird had flown  
So I lit a fire, isn't it good, Norwegian wood.

## *Red River Valley*

**D**  
From this valley they say you are going,  
**D** **A**  
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile,  
**D** **G**  
For they say you are taking the sunshine,  
**A** **D**  
That has brightened our pathway a while.

Come and sit by my side if you love me,  
Do not hasten to bid me adieu,  
Just remember the Red River Valley,  
And the cowboy who loved you so true.

Won't you think of the valley you're leaving,  
O how lonely, how sad it will be,  
O think of the fond heart you're breaking,  
And the grief you are causing to me.

As you go to your home by the ocean,  
May you never forget those sweet hours,  
That we spent in the Red River Valley,  
And the love we exchanged mid the flowers.

# ***Rocky Mountain High***

Written by John Denver 1972 (capo 2)

**D / Em/ G / A7**

**D** **Em** **C** **A**  
He was born in the summer of his 27th year  
**D** **Em** **G**  
Comin' home to a place he'd never been before  
**D**  
He left yesterday behind him  
**Em** **C** **A**  
You might say he was born again  
**D** **Em** **G**  
You might say he found a key for every door

**Verse 2:**

**D** **Em** **C** **A**  
When he first came to the mountains his life was far away  
**D** **Em** **G**  
On the road and hanging' by a song  
**D** **Em** **C** **A**  
But the string's already broken and he doesn't really care  
**D** **Em** **G**  
It keeps changin' fast, and it don't last for long

**Chorus:**

**G** **A** **D**  
**But the Colorado's Rocky Mountain high**  
**G** **A** **D**  
**I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky**  
**G** **A** **D** **A** **G**  
**The shadow from the starlight is softer than a lullaby**  
**D** **Em** **G**  
**Rocky Mountain high, Colorado**  
**D** **Em** **G**  
**Rocky Mountain high, Colorado**

***Rocky Mountain High*** ontinued on next page

## ***Rocky Mountain High (Continued)***

### **Verse 3:**

**D**                      **Em**                      **C**                      **A**  
He climbed cathedral mountains, he saw silver clouds below  
**D**                      **Em**                      **G**  
He saw everything as far as you can see  
**D**  
And they say that he got crazy once  
**Em**    **C**                      **A**  
and he tried to touch the sun  
**D**    **Em**    **G**  
And he lost a friend but kept his memory

### **Verse 4:**

**D**                      **Em**                      **C**                      **A**  
Now he walks in quiet solitude the forests and the streams  
**D**                      **Em**                      **G**  
Seeking grace in every step he takes  
**D**                      **Em**                      **C**                      **A**  
His sight has turned inside himself to try and understand  
**D**    **Em**    **G**  
The serenity of a clear blue mountain lake

### **Chorus:**

And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high  
I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky  
You can talk to God and listen to the casual reply  
Rocky Mountain high  
Rocky Mountain high

### **Verse 5:**

Now his life is full of wonder  
But his heart still knows some fear  
Of a simple thing he cannot comprehend  
Why they try to tear the mountains down  
To bring in a couple more  
More people, more scars upon the land

### **Chorus:**

And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high  
I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky  
I know he'd be a poorer man if he never saw an eagle fly  
Rocky Mountain high  
Rocky Mountain high  
It's a Colorado Rocky Mountain high  
I've seen it rain' fire in the sky  
Friends around the campfire and everybody's high  
Rocky Mountain high

# *I Want To Go Home (aka Sloop John B)*

Recorded by Johnny Cash

Written by Brian Wilson

1.

**C**

We sailed on the ship John B, my grandfather and me

**G7**

Around Nassau town we did roam

**C**

**F**

Drinking all night got into a fight

**C**

**G7**

**C**

Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

2.

So hoist up the John B sail see how the mainsail sets

Call for the captain ashore let me go home

Let me go home why don't you let me go home

Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

3.

The first mate he got drunk broke up the people's trunk

Constable had to come and take him away

Sheriff John Stone why don't you leave me alone

Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

4.

Then the cook he caught the fits threw out all of my grits

Then he took and ate up all of my corn

Let me go home why don't you let me go home

Well this is the worst trip since I have been born

**Repeat #2**

## *Streets of Laredo (aka Cowboy's Lament)*

1.

**C**            **G7**            **C**            **G7**  
As I walked out in the streets of Laredo  
**C**            **G7**            **C**            **G7**  
As I walked out in Laredo one day  
**C**            **G7**                            **C**            **G7**  
I spied a young cowboy wrapped up in white linen  
**C**                            **G7**            **C**    **G7**    **C**  
Wrapped in white linen as cold as the clay

2.

Oh beat the drum slowly and play the fife lowly  
Sing the death march as you carry me along.  
Take me to the valley then lay the sod o'er me  
I'm a young cowboy and I know I've done wrong

3.

I see by your outfit that you are a cowboy  
These words he did say as I boldly walked by  
Come sit down beside me and hear my sad story  
Got shot in the breast and I know I must die

4.

Go fetch me some water a cool cup of water  
To cool my parched lips then the poor cowboy said  
Before I returned his spirit had left him  
Had gone to his Maker the cowboy was dead.

5.

We beat the drum slowly and played the fife lowly,  
And bitterly wept as we carried him along.  
For we all loved our comrade, so brave, young and handsome,  
We all loved our comrade although he'd done wrong.

## *When I'm Sixty-Four*

**C** **G7**  
When I get older, losing my hair, many years from now.  
**C**  
Will you still be sending me a Valentine, birthday greetings, bottle of wine.  
**C7** **F**  
If I'd been out till quarter to three, would you lock the door?  
**D7** **C** **A**  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me,  
**D7** **G7** **C**  
When I'm sixty-four.

**Am** **G** **Am** **E**  
Oooooo..... You'll be older too,  
**Am** **Dm** **F** **G7** **C**  
And if you say the word, I could stay with you.

**C** **G7**  
I could be handy, mending a fuse, when your lights have gone.  
**C**  
You can knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday morning go for a ride,  
**C7** **F**  
Doing the garden, digging the weeds, who could ask for more.  
**D7** **C** **A** **D7** **G7** **C**  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four?

**Am** **G** **Am**  
Every summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight, if it's not too dear  
**E7** **Am** **Dm**  
We shall scrimp and save. Grandchildren on your knee  
**F** **G** **C**  
Vera Chuck and Dave.

Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of view,  
Indicate precisely what you mean to say, yours sincerely wasting away.  
Give me your answer, fill in a form, mine forever more.  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me,  
When I'm sixty-four?



## *You Are My Sunshine*

**G**

The other night dear as I lay sleeping,

**G7**            **C**            **G**

I dreamt I held you in my arms,

**G7**            **C**            **G**

But when I awoke dear I was mistaken,

**D7**            **G**

So I hung my head and I cried.

**CHORUS:**

**G**

**You are my sunshine my only sunshine,**

**G7**            **C**            **G**

**You make me happy when skies are gray,**

**G7**            **C**            **G**

**You'll never know dear how much I love you,**

**D7**            **G**

**Please don't take my sunshine away.**

I'll always love you and make you happy

If you will only say the same

But if you leave me and love another

You'll regret it all some day

**repeat CHORUS**

You told me once dear you really loved me

And no one else could come between

But now you've left me and love another

You have shattered all of my dreams

**repeat CHORUS**



# *The Black Velvet Band*

(High King's version)

**C**  
In a neat little town they call Belfast,  
**G**  
Apprenticed to trade I was bound ,  
**C** **Am**  
And many an hour's sweet happiness,  
**Dm** **G** **C**  
Have I spent in that neat little town.  
**C**  
But a sad misfortune came over me  
**G**  
Which caused me to stray from the land  
**C** **Am**  
Far away from my friends and relations  
**Dm** **G** **C**  
Betrayed by the black velvet band.

## **CHORUS:**

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

I took a stroll down Broadway,  
Oh, meaning not long for to stay,  
When who should I meet but this pretty fair  
maid,  
Come a tripping along the highway .

She was both fair and handsome,  
Her neck it was just like a swan's ,  
And her hair it hung over her shoulder,  
Tied up with a black velvet band.

## **CHORUS**

I took a stroll with this pretty fair maid,  
And a gentleman passing us by,  
Well, I knew she meant the undoing of him,  
By the look in her roguish black eye.

A gold watch she took from his pocket,  
and placed it right into my hand,  
And the very first thing that I said was,  
"Bad 'cess to the black velvet band".

## **CHORUS**

Seven long years of servitude,  
I spent down in Van Dieman's land,  
Far away from my friends and relations,  
Betrayed by the black velvet band.

## **CHORUS**

# Caledonia

(Dougie Maclean) capo 4 or 5

**C** **G**  
I don't know if you can see,  
**Am** **F**  
The changes that have come over me,  
**C** **G**  
In these last few days I've been afraid,  
**Am** **F**  
That I might drift away.  
**C** **G**  
So I've been telling old stories, singing songs,  
**Am** **F**  
That make me think about where I came from.  
**C** **G**  
And that's the reason why I seem,  
**Am** **F**  
So far away today.

## CHORUS:

**C** **G**  
Oh, but let me tell you that I love you,  
**Am** **F**  
That I think about you all the time.  
**C**  
Caledonia you're calling me,  
**G** **C**  
And now I'm going home.  
**C** **G**  
But if I should become a stranger,  
**Am** **F**  
You know that it would make me more than sad;  
**G** **C** **FCGC**  
Caledonia's been everything I've ever had.

Oh and I have moved and kept on moving,  
Proved the points that I needed proving,  
Lost the friends that I needed losing,  
Found others on the way.  
Oh and I have tried and kept on trying,  
Stolen dreams yes there's no denying,  
I have traveled far with conscience flying,  
Somewhere with the wind.

## CHORUS

Now I'm sitting here before the fire,  
The empty room, the forest choir,  
The flames that could not get any higher,  
They've withered now they're gone.  
But I'm steady thinking my way is clear,  
And I know what I must do tomorrow,  
When the hands have shaken and the kisses flown,  
Then I will disappear.

## CHORUS

## *Danny Boy*

**C C7 F**  
Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling,  
**F C Am Dm G7**  
From glen to glen, and down the mountain side.  
**C C7 F**  
The summer's gone, and all the roses dying,  
**C C7 F C**  
'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide.

### **CHORUS:**

**C G7 C Em C**  
**But come ye back when summer's in the meadow,**  
**C G7 Am Em Dm G7**  
**Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow.**  
**C7 F C D7**  
**'Tis I'll be there in sunshine or in shadow,**  
**C Dm G7 C**  
**Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so.**

But when ye come, and all the flowers are dying,  
If 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.

### **CHORUS**

And I shall hear, tho' soft you tread above me,  
And all my grave will warmer, sweeter be.  
If you will bend and tell me that you love me,  
Then I shall sleep in peace until you come to me.

### **CHORUS**

## *Drink The Night Away*

**G**                    **C**            **D**  
We set sail at half past four,  
**G**                    **C**            **D**  
Looking for a new tomorrow  
**G**    **C**                    **D**  
Don't know when we're coming home  
**G**  
So we drink and we dance and we drown our sorrow

### **CHORUS**

**G**    **Em** **C**                    **D**  
**Way, hey, hey laddy hey**  
**G**                    **Em**            **C**                    **D**    **G**  
**Way hey hey, we'll drink the night away**

Now I don't know what there lies in store  
But it's better than this, that's why I'm willing  
To stake my claim on a foreign shore  
With me spoons and me fiddle and half a shilling

### **CHORUS**

I've dreamt a place and I know it's true  
Where the dolphins play and it's always sunny  
The girls are brown and the ocean blue  
Less work to do but you make more money

### **CHORUS**

I must be off by morning's light,  
I can hear our bosun's whistle blowin  
One more kiss and one more fight  
And one more song while the beer is flowing

### **CHORUS**

----Slowly----  
When the sky is grey look out to sea  
When the waves are high and the light is dying  
Well raise a glass and think of me

---- (Speed comes back) ----  
When I'm home again boys I'll be buying

### **CHORUS**

# ***Drunken Sailor***

**Dm**

What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

**C**

What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

**Dm**

What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

**Dm      C      Dm**

Earl-eye in the morning.

## **CHORUS**

**Dm**

**C**

**Way, hey, an' up she rises. Way, hey, an' up she rises,**

**Dm**

**C**

**Dm**

**Way, hey, an' up she rises, Earl-eye in the morning.**

2. Put him in the longboat till he's sober...
3. Keep him there and make him bale 'er...
4. Trice him up with a runnin' bowline...
5. Put him in the scuppers with a hose-pipe on him...
6. Take him and shake him an' try to wake him...
7. What'll we do with a limejuice skipper?
8. Soak him in oil till he sprouts a flipper...
9. Shave his chest with a hoop-iron razor...
10. Hoist him up to the tops'l yardarm...
11. Put him in the brig until he's sober...
12. That's what we do with a drunken sailor...



# *Leaving of Liverpool* (Gaelic Storm version)

**D** **G** **D**  
Fare thee well to Prince's Landing Stage.

**D** **A**  
Mersey River, fare thee well.

**D** **G** **D**  
Well, I am bound for California,  
**A** **D**  
but I know that I'll return someday.

## **CHORUS:**

**A** **G** **D**  
So fare thee well, my own true love.

**D** **A**  
When I return united we will be.

**D** **G** **D**  
It's not the leaving of Liverpool that grieves me,  
**A** **D**  
but my darling when I think of thee.

Oh, I have signed on the Yankee sailin' ship.  
Davy Crockett is her name.  
And Burgess is the captain of her,  
and they say that she's a floatin' shame.

## **CHORUS**

Oh, I have sailed with this Burgess once before,  
and I think that I know him quite well.  
For if a man is a sailor, he can get along.  
If not, he's in a floating Hell

## **CHORUS**

The sun is on the harbor, love.  
And I wish that I could be thain.  
Because I know it will be some long,  
long time before we see you again.

# ***The Lucky One***

(by The Lash)

**Am/Am/G/G/Dm/Dm/Am/Am**  
**Am/Am/G/G/Dm/Dm/Am/G/Am**

**Am G Am Em**  
I'm the one /who got away  
**Am G Am G Am**  
I think about it everyday  
**Am G Am Em**  
I escaped /the hand of fate  
**Am G Am G Am**  
Why was I not embraced? ...I'm the lucky one...

**Am/Am/G/G/Dm/Dm/Am/Am ...I'm the lucky one...**  
**Am/Am/G/G/Dm/Dm/Am/G/Am**

Put yourself/ in my place  
Toss the dice, have a play  
Fare thee well/ gentle mates  
I hope we meet again someday

## **CHORUS:**

**Am G**  
Everywhere I go people say I'm the lucky one  
**Dm Am**  
They ask for my favorite numbers in the lottery  
**Am G**  
But I'm only a survivor with no power over fate  
**Dm Am G Am**  
I take the blessings with the blame and I swear I'll never change

## Chorus Descant:

Everywhere I go they say I'm the lucky one  
Fortune comes my way, I swear I'll never change.

## **Instrumental**

So you're amazed I would complain  
The wheel of fortune turned my way  
Another dance, another day  
Another chance to skate away

## **CHORUS**

I'm the lucky one...



# *Mairi's Wedding*

## **CHORUS:**

**G**

**Step we gaily, on we go.**

**Am            D**

**Heel for heel, toe for toe.**

**G**

**Arm in arm, and row on row.**

**C            D**

**All for Mairi's wedding.**

Over hillways, up and down,  
Myrtle green and bracken brown,  
Past the sheilings, through the town,  
All for the sake of Mairi.

## **CHORUS**

Red her cheeks as rowans are,  
Bright her eyes as any star;  
Fairest of them all by far,  
Is our darlin' Mairi.

## **CHORUS**

### **Instrumental**

Plenty herring, plenty meal,  
Plenty peat to fill her creel,  
Plenty bonny bairns as well;  
That's the toast for Mairi.

## **CHORUS (repeat)**

# *Molly Malone*

**C Am Dm G**  
In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty,  
**C Em Dm G**  
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone;  
**C Am Dm G**  
As she wheeled her wheel barrow, through streets broad and narrow,  
**C Em G C**  
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, a-live oh".

## **CHORUS:**

**C Am Dm G**  
A-live, a-live oh, a-live, a-live oh,  
**C Em G C**  
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, a-live oh"!

She was a fish-monger, and sure it was the wonder,  
And so were her father and mother before.  
As they both wheeled their barrow, through the streets broad and narrow,  
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive oh"!

## **CHORUS**

She died of the fever, and no one could save her,  
That was the end of sweet Molly Malone.  
Now her ghost wheels her barrow, through the streets broad and narrow,  
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive oh"!

## **CHORUS**

# *The Parting Glass*

(Traditional Irish)

**D G D A D A**  
Of all the money that e're I've had, I've spent it in good company

**D G D A D G D Bm**  
And of all the harm that e're I've done, alas it was to none but me

**D G D G D Em D A**  
And all I've done for want of wit, to memory now I can't recall

**G D A D G D Bm**  
So fill to me the parting glass. Good night and joy be to you all.

**D A G A**  
So fill to me the parting glass and drink a health whatere befall

**D G D A D G D Bm**  
Then gently rise and softly call, Good night and joy be to you all.

Of all the comrades that e're I've had, they're sorry for my going away.  
And of all the sweethearts that e're I've had, they wish me one more day to stay.  
But since it fell into my lot, that I should rise and you should not.  
I'll gently rise and softly call good night and joy be to you all.

So fill to me the parting glass and drink a health whatere befall  
Then gently rise and softly call, Good night and joy be to you all.

**(Interlude, then repeat last two lines)**

## *The Skye Boat Song*

### CHORUS:

C            Am            F            G  
Speed, bonnie boat, like a bird on the wing,

C            F            C/ G  
"Onward!" the sailors cry.

C            Am            F            G  
Carry the lad that's born to be King

C            F            C  
over the sea to Skye.

Am                            Dm                            Am            F            Am  
1. Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar, thunderclaps rend the air.  
Am                            Dm                            Am            F            Am/G  
Baffled our foes stand by the shore, follow they will not dare.

### + CHORUS:

2. Though the waves leap, soft shall ye sleep, ocean's a royal bed.  
Rocked in the deep, Flora will keep watch by your weary head.

### + CHORUS:

3. Many's the lad, fought on that day, well the claymore could wield.  
When the night came, silently lay, dead on Culloden's field.

### + CHORUS:

4. Burned are our homes, exile and death, scatter the loyal men.  
Yet, o'er the sword, cool in the sheath, Charlie will come again.

### + CHORUS:



## *When Irish Eyes Are Smiling*

(begins with instrumental)

**C**  
There's a tear in your eye, and I'm wondering why,  
**G7 C**  
For it never should be there at all.  
**G7 C A7**  
With such pow'r in your smile, sure a stone you'd beguile,  
**D7 G7**  
So there's never a teardrop should fall.  
**C**  
When your sweet lilting laughter's like some fairy song,  
**G7 C C7 F**  
And your eyes twinkle bright as can be,  
**D7 G**  
You should laugh all the while and all other times smile,  
**D7 G /G7**  
And now smile a smile for me.

### **CHORUS:**

**C F C**  
**When Irish eyes are smiling, sure it's like a morn in spring.**  
**F C A7 D7 G7**  
**In the lilt of Irish laughter you can hear the angels sing.**  
**C C7 F C**  
**When Irish hearts are happy, all the world seems bright and gay,**  
**F Cdim C/A7 D7 G7 C**  
**And when Irish eyes are smiling, sure they'll steal your heart away.**

For your 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 springtime of life is the sweetest of all,  
There is ne'er a real care or regret.  
And while springtime is ours throughout all of youth's hours  
Let us smile each chance we get.

### **CHORUS:**