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DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

March 2025

IRISH SONGS &



DRINKING SONGS

for

ST. PATRICK'S DAY



UKE

DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

ESTABLISHED
2004

The Chemist's Drinking Song

Lyrics: John A. Carroll

Music: The Irish Washerwoman

C
Paradimethylaminobenzaldehyde
G7
Sodium citrate, ammonium cyanide
C
Phosphates and nitrates and chlorides galore
G7 C
Just have one o' these and you'll never need more.

C
Got messed up last night on some furfuryl alcohol
G7
Followed it down with a gallon of propanol
C
Drank from mid-morning until late afternoon
G7 C
And then spat on the floor and blew up the saloon.

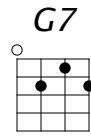
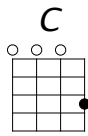
C
Paradimethylaminobenzaldehyde,
G7
Powdered aluminum, nitrogen iodide
C
Slop it around and add in some benzene
G7 C
Then top off the punch with some Fluorescein

Chorus

C
Whiskey, tequila and rum are too tame, no
G7
The stuff that I drink must explode into flame.
C
When I sneeze I dissolve all the paint in the room,
G7 C
And then rattle the walls with an earth-shaking BOOM

C
Paradimethylaminobenzaldehyde
G7
Go soak your head in a jar of formaldehyde
C
Scrub very hard, and then rinse out your mane
G7 C
In dichlorodiphenyltrichloroethane....

Printed with Songsheet Generator



Hello, Patsy Fagan

C G C

C G C
"Hello, Patsy Fagan!" you can hear the girls all cry,
Am G D G
"Hello, Patsy Fagan, you're the apple of my eye !
C F
You're a decent boy from Ireland, and there's no one can deny,
C G C
You're a harum-scarum, devil-may-carum decent Irish boy.

C G C
I'm working here in Glasgow, I've got a decent job,
Am G D G
I'm carrying bricks and mortar, and me pay is fifteen bob.
C F
I rise up in the morning, I get up with the lark,
C G C
and when I'm walking down the street, you can hear the girls remark :

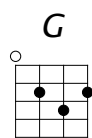
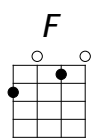
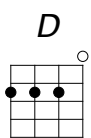
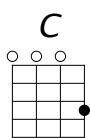
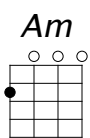
Chorus

C G C
Well, the day that I left Ireland, 'twas many months ago,
Am G D C
I left my home in Ulster where the pigs and praties grow.
C F
But since I left old Ireland, it's always been my plan,
C G C
to let you people see that I'm a decent Irishman.

Chorus

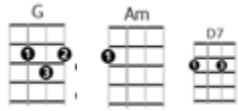
C G C
Now if there's one among you, who would like to marry me,
Am G D C
I'll take you to my little home across the Irish Sea.
C F
I'll dress you up in satin, I'll do the best I can,
C G G
to let the people see that I'm a decent Irishman.

Chorus



Friends In Low Places

Recorded by Garth Brooks



G
Blame it all on my roots, I showed up in boots

Am
And ruined your black tie affair

D7
The last one to know, the last one to show

G
I was the last one you thought you'd see there

And I saw the surprise, and the fear in his eyes

Am
When I took his glass of champagne

D7
I toasted you, said honey we may be through

But you'll never hear me complain

Chorus

G
Cause I got friends in low places

Where the whiskey drowns and the beer
chases

Am D7
My blues away, and I'll be okay

G
I'm not big on social graces

I think I'll slip on down to the oasis

Am D7 G
Cause I've got friends in low places

Well I guess I was wrong, I just don't belong

Am
But then I've been there before
D7
Everything's all right, I'll just say goodnight

G
And I'll show myself to the door

Hey I didn't mean, to cause a big scene

Am
Just give me an hour and then

D7
I'll be as high, as that ivory tower

That you're livin' in

Repeat Chorus

Well I guess I was wrong, I just don't belong

Am
But then I've been there before

D7
Everything's all right, I'll just say goodnight

G
And I'll show myself to the door

I didn't mean, to cause a big scene

Just wait 'til I finish this glass

Then sweet little lady

I'll head back to the bar

And you can

Kiss my ass!

Cups (When I'm Gone)

key:C, artist:Anna Kendrick writer:A. P. Carter, Luisa Gerstein,
Heloise Tunstall-Behrens

Time: 4/4, Intro: **[C]** vamp (or first verse instrumental)

[C] I've got my ticket for the **[C]** long way 'round
[F] Two bottle'a whiskey for the **[C]** way
And I **[Am]**// sure would **[G]**// like some **[F]** sweet company
And I'm **[Am]**// leaving to-**[G]**//-morrow, what do ya' **[C]** say?

When I'm **[Am]** gone, when I'm **[F]** gone
[C] You're gonna miss me when I'm **[G]** gone
You're gonna **[Am]**// miss me by my **[G]**// hair
You're gonna **[F]** miss me everywhere, oh
[Am]// You're gonna **[G]**// miss me when I'm **[C]** gone

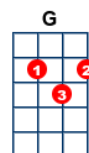
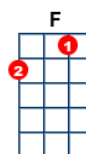
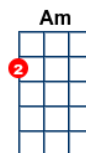
When I'm **[Am]** gone, when I'm **[F]** gone
[C] You're gonna miss me when I'm **[G]** gone
You're gonna **[Am]**// miss me by my **[G]**// walk
You're gonna **[F]** miss me by my talk, oh
[Am]// You're gonna **[G]**// miss me when I'm **[C]** gone

[C] I've got my ticket for the **[C]** long way 'round
The **[F]** one with the prettiest of **[C]** views
It's got **[Am]**// mountains, it's got **[G]**// rivers
It's got **[F]** sites to give you shivers
But it **[Am]**// sure would be **[G]**// prettier with **[C]** you

When I'm **[Am]** gone, when I'm **[F]** gone
[C] You're gonna miss me when I'm **[G]** gone
You're gonna **[Am]**// miss me by my **[G]**// walk
You're gonna **[F]** miss me by my talk, oh
[Am]// You're gonna **[G]**// miss me when I'm **[C]** gone

When I'm **[Am]** gone, when I'm **[F]** gone
[C] You're gonna miss me when I'm **[G]** gone
You're gonna **[Am]**// miss me by my **[G]**// hair
You're gonna **[F]** miss me everywhere, oh
[Am]// You're gonna **[G]**// miss me when I'm **[C]** gone

When I'm **[Am]** gone, when I'm **[F]** gone
[C] You're gonna miss me when I'm **[G]** gone
You're gonna **[Am]**// miss me by my **[G]**// walk
You're gonna **[F]** miss me by my talk, oh
[Am]// You're gonna **[G]**// miss me when I'm **[C]**... gone



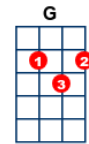
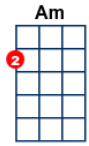
Drunken Sailor

key:Am, artist:a Sea Shanty from the early 1800s; writer:traditional

(Arr by TerryB, Triad Ukulele Club, 2/8/2025)

Time:4/4

Intro: instrumental verse



[Am] What shall we do with a **[Am]** drunken sailor?

[G] What shall we do with a **[G]** drunken sailor?

[Am] What shall we do with a **[Am]** drunken sailor?

[G] Early in the **[Am]** morning

[Am] Way hey and **[Am]** up she rises, **[G]** way hey and **[G]** up she rises

[Am] Way hey and **[Am]** up she rises, **[G]** early in the **[Am]** morning

[Am] Shave his belly with a **[Am]** rusty razor

[G] Shave his belly with a **[G]** rusty razor

[Am] Shave his belly with a **[Am]** rusty razor

[G] Early in the **[Am]** morning

[Am] Way hey and **[Am]** up she rises, **[G]** way hey and **[G]** up she rises

[Am] Way hey and **[Am]** up she rises, **[G]** early in the **[Am]** morning

[Am] Put him in a longboat **[Am]** 'til he's sober

[G] Put him in a longboat **[G]** 'til he's sober

[Am] Put him in a longboat **[Am]** 'til he's sober

[G] Early in the **[Am]** morning

[Am] Way hey and **[Am]** up she rises, **[G]** way hey and **[G]** up she rises

[Am] Way hey and **[Am]** up she rises, **[G]** early in the **[Am]** morning

[Am] Give 'im a dose of **[Am]** salt and water

[G] Give 'im a dose of **[G]** salt and water

[Am] Give 'im a dose of **[Am]** salt and water

[G] Early in the **[Am]** morning

[Am] Way hey and **[Am]** up she rises, **[G]** way hey and **[G]** up she rises

[Am] Way hey and **[Am]** up she rises, **[G]** early in the **[Am]** morning

[Am] That's what we do with **[Am]** a drunken sailor!

[G] That's what we do with a **[G]** drunken sailor!

[Am] That's what we do with **[Am]** a drunken sailor!

[G] Early in the **[Am]** morning

[Am] Way hey and **[Am]** up she rises, **[G]** way hey and **[G]** up she rises

[Am] Way hey and **[Am]** up she rises, **[G]** early in the **[Am]** morning

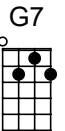
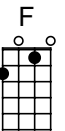
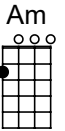
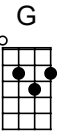
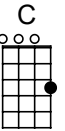
[Am] Way hey and **[Am]** up she rises, **[G]** way hey and **[G]** up she rises

[Am] Way hey and **[Am]** up she rises, **[G]** early in the **[Am]** morning **[Am]**...

The Black Velvet Band - Traditional

<https://youtu.be/ef4IPUtoNwE> <https://youtu.be/l3Bl1Seicrs> <https://youtu.be/DfsgHyymG8E>

In a (C) neat little town they call Belfast, apprenticed to trade I was (G) bound,
And (C) many an hour of sweet (Am) happiness, I (F) spent in that (G7) neat little (C) town.
A (C) sad misfortune came over me, which caused me to stray from the (G) land;
Far a- (C) way from my friends and re- (Am) lations, be- (F) trayed by the (G7) black velvet (C) band.



Her (C) eyes they shone like diamonds, I thought her the queen of the (G) land!
And her (C) hair, it hung over her (Am) shoulder, tied (F) up with a (G7) black velvet (C) band.

I (C) took a stroll down Broadway, meaning not long for to (G) stay;
When (C) who should I meet but this (Am) pretty fair maid, come a- (F) traipsing (G7) along the (C) highway.

She (C) was both fair and handsome (her neck it was just like a (G) swan's),
And her (C) hair it hung over her (Am) shoulder, tied (F) up with a (G7) black velvet (C) band.

Her (C) eyes they shone like diamonds, I thought her the queen of the (G) land!
And her (C) hair, it hung over her (Am) shoulder, tied (F) up with a (G7) black velvet (C) band.

I (C) took a stroll with this pretty fair maid and a gentleman passing us (G) by,
Well, I (C) knew she meant the doing of (Am) him, by (F) the look in her (G7) roguish black (C) eye.
A (C) gold watch she took from his pocket and placed it right into my (G) hand;
And the (C) very next thing that I said (Am) was, "Bad (F) luck to the (G7) Black Velvet (C) Band".

Her (C) eyes they shone like diamonds, I thought her the queen of the (G) land!
And her (C) hair, it hung over her (Am) shoulder, tied (F) up with a (G7) black velvet (C) band.

Before (C) the judge and the jury, next morning I had to ap- (G) pear.
The (C) judge, he says to me, (Am) "Young man, your (F) case it is (G7) proven (C) clear.
We'll (C) give you seven years' penal servitude to be spent far away from the (G) land,
Far a- (C) way from your friends and re- (Am) lations." Be- (F) trayed by the (G7) black velvet (C) band!

Her (C) eyes they shone like diamonds, I thought her the queen of the (G) land!
And her (C) hair, it hung over her (Am) shoulder, tied (F) up with a (G7) black velvet (C) band.

So (C) come all you jolly young fellows, a warning take by (G) me:
When (C) you are out on the (Am) town, me boys, be- (F) ware of the (G7) pretty col- (C) leens!
They'll (C) feed you with strong drink, my dear, till you are unable to (G) stand!
And the (C) very first thing that you'll know (Am) is ...

(slow down)

You're (F) landed in (G7) Van Diemen's (C) Land. (C) ↓

Her (C) eyes they shone like diamonds, I thought her the queen of the (G) land!
And her (C) hair, it hung over her (Am) shoulder, tied (F) up with a (G7) black velvet (C) band.

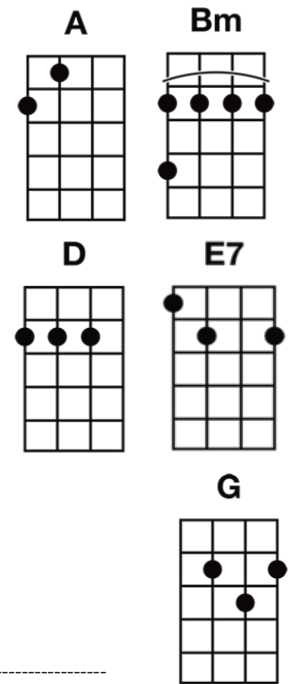
Breathe by Anna Nalick, 3/4 Time Waltz Strum: **D dud D D D** (1 2&3 4 5 6)

Intro: **A A G G D D A A**

A A G
2 AM and she calls me cause I'm still a-wake.
G D
Can you help me un-ravel my latest mis-take?
D A A
I don't love him and winter just wasn't my season.
A A G
Yeah, we walk thru the doors, so accusing their eyes,
G D
Like they have any right at all to criticize.
D A A
Hypocrites, you're all here for the very same reason.

Bm D
Cause you can't jump the track, We're like cars on a cable,
A E7
And life's like an hourglass glued to the table.
Bm D A E7
No one can find the re-wind button, girl, So cradle your head in your hands,
G D A A G D A A
And breathe, just breathe, whoa oh oh breathe just breathe.

A A G
May he turned twenty-one on the base of Fort Bliss,
G D
Just today he sat down to the flask in his fist.
D A A
Ain't been sober since maybe October of last year.
A A G
Here in town you can tell he's been down for a-while,
G D
But my God it's so beautiful when the boy smiles.
D A A
Wanna hold him but maybe I'll just sing a-bout it.



Breathe - *Page 2*

Bm **D**
Cause you can't jump the track, We're like cars on a cable,

A **E7**
And life's like an hourglass glued to the table.

Bm **D** **A** **E7**
No one can find the re-wind button, boys, So cradle your head in your hands,
G **D** **A** **A** **G** **D** **A** **A**
And breathe, just breathe, whoa oh oh breathe just breathe

Bm **D**
There's a light at each end of this tunnel you shout cause you're
A **E7**
Just as far in as you'll ever be out.

Bm **D**
And these mistakes you've made, You'll just make them again,
A **E7** **E7**
if you'll only try turnin' a-round.

A **A** **G**
2 AM and I'm still awake writing this song

G **D**
If I get it all down on paper it's no longer

D **A** **A**
inside of me Threatnin' the life it be-longs to.

A **A** **G**
And I feel like I'm naked in front of the crowd

G **D**
Cause these words are my diary screamin' out loud

D **A** **A**
And I know that you'll use them however you want to.

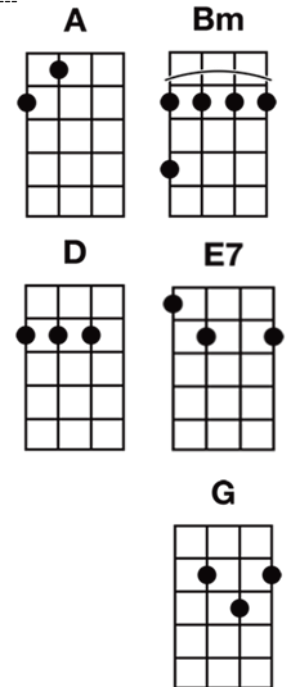
Bm **D**
Cause you can't jump the track, We're like cars on a cable,

A **E7** **Bm** **D**
And life's like an hourglass glued to the table. No one can find the re-wind button, now,

A **E7** **E7** **G** **D** **A**
Oh, Sing it if you under-stand, And breathe, just breathe,

A **G** **D** **A** **A** **G** **D** **A**
Whoa oh oh breathe just breathe Whoa oh oh breathe, just breathe,

A **G** **D** **A** **A** **G** **D** **A** **A**
Whoa oh oh breathe just breathe



Carrickfergus (Irish Folk Song)

Intro: Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7 F

F Gm C7 F Dm
I wish I was in Carrick-fer- gus,

Gm C7 F
Only for nights in Bally-gran

F Gm C7 F Dm
I would swim over the deepest o-cean,

Gm C7 F
Only for nights in Bally-gran

F Dm Bb C7 C7
But the sea is wide and I can't swim o-ver

Dm Bb C7 C7
Nor have I the wings to fly

Gm C7 F Dm
I wish I could find me a handsome boats-man

Gm C7 F
To ferry me over to my love and die.

F Gm C7 F Dm
Now in Kil-kenny, it is re-por-ted,

Gm C7 F
On marble stones there as black as ink

F Gm C7 F Dm
With gold and silver I would sup-port her,

Gm C7 F
But I'll sing no more now, 'till I get a drink.

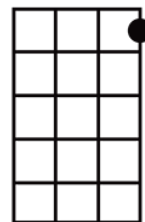
F Dm Bb C7
For I'm drunk today, but then I'm seldom sober,

C7 Dm Bb C7
A handsome ro-ver from town to town

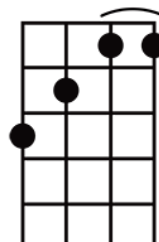
C7 Gm C7 F Dm
Ah, but I'm sick now, my days are o-ver,

Gm C7 F F (arpeggio)
So come all ye young lads and lay me down.

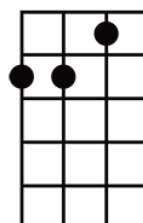
C7



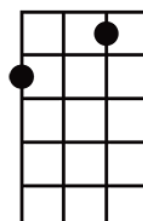
Bb



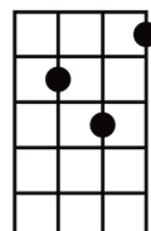
Dm



F



Gm



Tiny Bubbles

key:C, artist:Don Ho, 1966; writer:Martin Denny and Leon Pober

(As performed by Don Ho)

Echo the preceding phrase at " ... "

4/4 timing; Intro:

With a [C] feeling that I'm gonna
[G7] Love you 'till the end of [C] time [C]↓

Tiny [C] bubbles ... in the [G7] wine ...
Make me happy ... make me feel [C] fine ...
Tiny bubbles ... [C7] make me warm all [F] over
With a [C] feeling that I'm gonna
[G7] Love you 'till the end of [C] time [C7]

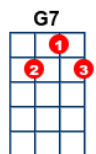
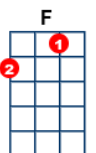
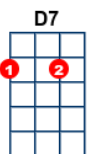
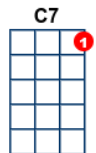
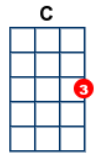
So [F] here's to the golden moon
And [C] here's to the silvery sea
And [D7] mostly here's a toast to you and [G7] me

Tiny [C] bubbles ... in the [G7] wine ...
Make me happy ... make me feel [C] fine ...
Tiny bubbles ... [C7] make me warm all [F] over
With a [C] feeling that I'm gonna
[G7] Love you 'till the end of [C] time [C7]

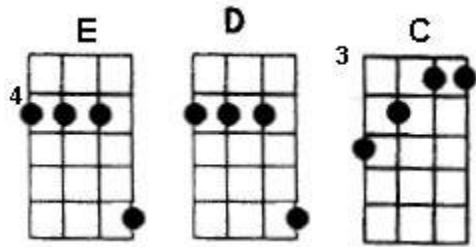
So [F] here's to the ginger lei
I [C] give to you today
And [D7] here's a kiss that will not fade a-[G7]way

Tiny [C] bubbles ... in the [G7] wine ...
Make me happy ... make me feel [C] fine ...
Tiny bubbles ... [C7] make me warm all [F] over
With a [C] feeling that I'm gonna
[G7] Love you 'till the end of [C] time [C]

With a [C] feeling that I'm gonna
[G7] Love you 'till the end of [C] time [C]
With a [C] feeling that I'm gonna
[G7] Love you 'till the end of [C] time [C] ↓ [G7] ↓ [C]...



I DRINK ALONE – George Thorogood



E

I drink alone, yeah with nobody else.

E9 D9 E

I drink alone, yeah with nobody else.

C D E

Yeah you know when I drink alone, I don't want nobody else.

E

Now every morning just before breakfast, I don't want no coffee or tea.

Just me and my good "Buddy Weiser", that's all I ever need.

E9 D9 E

Cause I drink alone, yeah with nobody else.

C D E

Yeah, you know when I drink alone, I prefer to be by myself.

E

Well the other day I lay sleeping and I woke from a terrible dream,

so I called up my friend Jack Daniel's and his partner Jimmy Beam

E9 D9 E

and we drank alone, yeah with nobody else.

C D E

Yeah, you know when I drink alone, I prefer to be by myself.

E

Yes the other night I got invited to a party, I stayed home instead.

Me and my pal Johnny Walker and his brothers Blacky and Red.

E9 D9 E

And we drank alone, yeah with nobody else.

C D E

Yeah, you know when I drink alone, I don't want nobody else. Yeah

E

I got me a pet in my penthouse, he don't bother me.

He ain't no poodle or pony just a little old Wild Turkey

E9 D9 E

and we drink alone, yeah with nobody else.

C D E

Yeah, you know when I drink alone, I don't want nobody else.

E

My whole family done give up on me, it don't make me feel to sad.

The only one who'll hang out with me is my dear Old Grand-Dad

E9 D9 E

and we drink alone, yes with nobody else.

C D E

Yeah, you know when I drink alone, I don't want nobody else.

C D E

Yeah, you know when I drink alone, I don't want nobody else.

C D E

Yeah I drink alone.

It's Five O'Clock Somewhere

Jim "Moose" Brown, Don Rollins

(as recorded by Alan Jackson with Jimmy Buffet 2003)

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

The [G] sun is hot and [D] that old clock is [G] movin' slow
An' [D] so am I

The [G] work day passes [D] like molasses in [Em] wintertime
But [D] it's Ju-[G]ly

I'm gettin' [C] paid by the hour, an' [G] older by the minute
My [D] boss just pushed me [G] over the limit
I'd like to [C] call him somethin'
I [G] think I'll just call it a [D]↓ day [D]↑[D]↓[D]↑[D]↓

CHORUS:

[G] Pour... me somethin' [C] tall an' strong
Make it a [D] "Hurricane" before [G] I go insane
It's [G] only half-past [C] twelve, but I don't [D] care [D]↓
It's five o'clock [G] somewhere [C]/[D]/[G]/[G]

Oh [G] this lunch break is [D] gonna take all [G] afternoon
An' [D] half the night
[G] Tomorrow mornin' [D] I know there'll be [Em] hell to pay
Hey, but [D] that's all [G] right

I ain't [C] had a day off now, in [G] over a year
Our [D] Jamaican vacation's gonna [G] start right here
If the [C] phone's for me
You can [G] tell 'em I just sailed a-[D]↓way [D]↑[D]↓[D]↑[D]↓

CHORUS:

An' [G] pour... me somethin' [C] tall an' strong
Make it a [D] "Hurricane" before [G] I go insane
It's [G] only half-past [C] twelve, but I don't [D] care [D]↓
It's five o'clock [G] somewhere [C]/[D]/[G]
[G] / [C] / [D] / [G]

BRIDGE:

I could [Em] pay off my tab, pour my-[C]self in a cab
An' be [C] back to [D] work before [G] two
At a [Em] moment like this, I [C] can't help but wonder
[Am]↓ What would Jimmy Buffet [D]↓ do?

CHORUS:

He'd say [G] pour... me somethin' [C] tall an' strong

Make it a [D] "Hurricane" before [G] I go insane

It's [G] only half-past [C] twelve, but I don't [D]↓ care [D]↑[D]↓[D]↑[D]↓

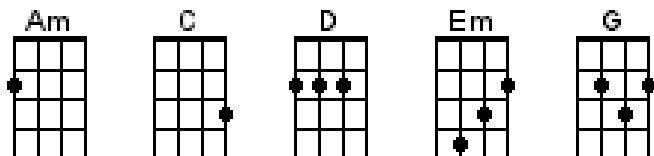
[G]↓ Pour... me somethin' [C] tall an' strong

Make it a [D] "Hurricane" before [G] I go insane

It's [G] only half-past [C] twelve, but I don't [D] care (*he don't [D]↓ care*)

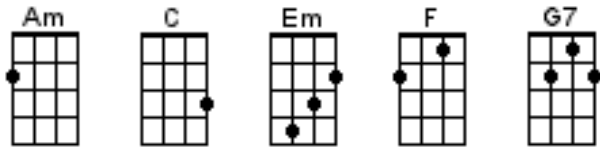
It's five o'clock [G] somewhere [C]/[D]/[D]↓

It's five o'clock [G] somewhere [C]/[D]/[G]↓



www.bytownukulele.ca

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

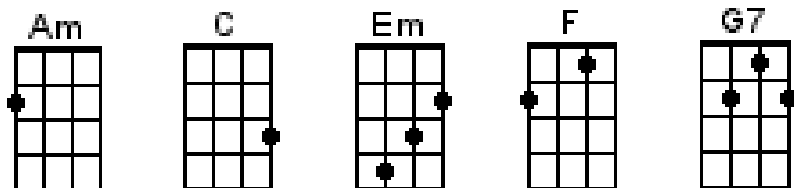
[C] Ah-de-[G7]do, ah-de-[C]do-da-[G7]day
 [C] Ah-de-[G7]do, ah-de-[C]day-[G7]dee
 He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [Em] greenwoods [Am\] rang
 And [C] he won the [F] heart of a [C] la a-[F]-a-[C]dy [G7]

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

CHORUS:

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

[C] ↓ *arpeggio*



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

McGuire said that the song was written on a dare - that he (McGuire) could write a popular Irish song that would not have a sad ending!

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

[Intro] **Em Em Em Em**

Em Em Am Am

They made up their minds, And they started packing.

B7 B7 Em Em

They left before the sun came up that day.

E7 E7 Am Am

An exit to e-ternal summer slacking,

Em B7 Em Em

But where were they going without ever knowing the way?

Em Em Am Am

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

B7 B7 Em Em

They now had more im-portant things to say.

E7 E7 Am Am

And when the car broke down they started walking,

Em B7 Em D

But where were they going without ever knowing the way?

[Chorus]

G D

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

Em B7

It's always summer They'll never get cold.

C G D D

They'll never get hungry, They'll never get old and grey.

G D

You can see their shadows wandering off somewhere.

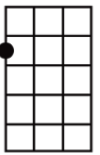
Em B7

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

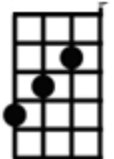
C G D B7 B7

They wanted the highway They're happier there to-day..to-day...

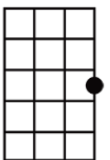
Am



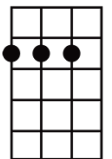
B7



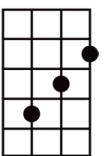
C



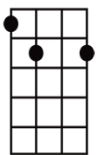
D



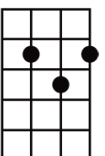
Em



E7



G



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

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

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

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

[Chorus]

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

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

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

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

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

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

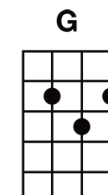
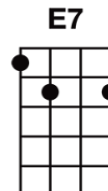
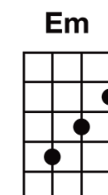
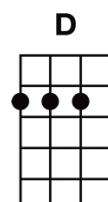
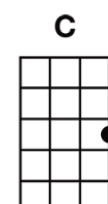
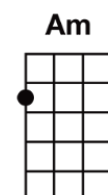
[Instrumental 1]

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

[Back to Chorus]

[Instrumental 2]

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



Show Me the Way to Go Home 1925 by Campbell & Connelly

Intro: [D] [G] [D] [A] [D] [G] [D/A] [D]

[D] Miss Fitzsimmons, [G] went in Swimming,

[D] On a Sunday [A] morn.

Well, she [D] took a little dip, and she [G] heard a little rip,

And she [D\\] knew her [A\\] suit was [D]gone.

She [D] waited till the [G] change of tide,

When the [D] water all ran [A] out

And [D] when no more, [G] she could hide,

[D\\] You could [A\\] hear her [D] shout.

[D] Show me the way to go [D7] home,

I'm [G] tired and I want to go to [D] bed

I [D] had a little drink about an [Bm] hour ago

and it's [A] gone right to my [A7] head

No [D] matter where I [D7] roam,

On [G] land or sea or [D] foam

[D] You can always hear me [Bm] singing this song

[A7] Show me the way to go [D] home.

[D] Indicate the way to my a[D7]bode,

I'm [G] fatigued and I want to re[D]tire

I [D] had a spot of beverage sixty [Bm] minutes ago,

And it [A] went right to my [A7] cerebellum

Wher[D]ever I may [D7] perambulate

On [G] land, or sea or [D] aeroplane

[D] You can always hear me [Bm] crooning this melody

[A7] Indicate the way to my a[D]bode

Won't you [D] help me find my little [D7] crib,

I'm [G] knackered and I want to snooze [D] a tad.

I [D] had a bit of booze about an [Bm] hour ago

And it [A] went right to my [A7] head

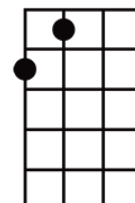
No[D]matter where I D7] stroll,

to the [G] pub, or to the [D] dole

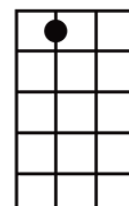
You will [D] always hear me [Bm] making this plea

[A7] Just take me to my own [D\\] bed.

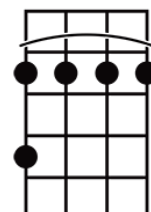
A



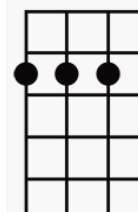
A7



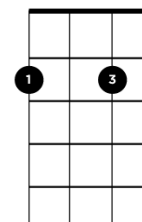
Bm



D



D7



G

