

The Leprechaun (P. W. Joyce, 1853) (Dm) <u>The Leprechaun</u> by Mary O'Hara – <u>The Leprechaun</u> by Margaret Barry

Intro (Drone like - down strum)	$Dm\ \downarrow\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow$	Dm
Dm	Am Dm	
In a shady nook one moonlit night, Am	, a leprechaun i spied C Dm	
In a scarlet cap and coat of green,	, A cruiskeen by his side (<mark>croosh-kin</mark>) C Dm	
'Twas tick, tack, tick, his hammer v	went, u-pon a weeny shoe,	Am
Dm C Oh, I laughed to think of his	Dm Am s purse of gold,	
Dm Am7 D But the fairy was laughing to	Om	
Dm	Am Dm Am7 Dm	_
The fairy was laughin', laug	hin', laughin, the fairy was laugh-in' too!	C
Dm	Am Dm	
With tip-toe step and beating hear	t, quite softly I drew nigh C Dm	
There was mischief in his merry fa	ace, a twinkle in his eye;	_
He hammered and sang with a tiny	C Dm ⊻ voice, and drank his mountain dew;	Am7
Dm C	Dm Am	
Oh, I laughed to think he wa	as caught at last, Dm	
But the fairy was laughing to	00!	
Dm The fairy was laughin', laug	hin', laughin, the fairy was laugh-in' too!	Dm
Dm As quick as thought I seized the el	Am Dm lf. "Your fairy purse." I cried.	
Am	C Dm	
"The <u>purse?</u> " said he, "tis in her ha	and, that lady by your side." C Dm	Am
I <u>turned</u> to look, the elf was off, an		
Dm C Oh! I laughed to think what	Dm Am a fool I'd been	
Dm Am7 [Dm	
But the fairy was laughing to Dm	oo! Am Dm Am7 Dm	С
	hin', laughin, the fairy was laugh-in' too!	
Irish Music (1873), pp. 100-101, and I	Hara. The words and music are in P. W Joyce, Ancient Herbert Hughes, Irish Country Songs., Vol. 3 (1935), pp. from Joseph Martin, Limerick ballad singer, 1853, and later	Am7
According to P. W. Joyce, a cruiskeer	n is a small jar; <i>mountain dew</i> is "potteen" or illicit whiskey.	
Robert Dwyer Joyce was the younger	r brother of Patrick Weston (P.W.) Joyce.	

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Intro (Drone like - down strum) Am $\downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow$	Am
Am Em Am In a shady nook one moonlit night, a leprechaun I spied Em G Am	•
In a <u>scarlet</u> cap and coat of green, A cruiskeen by his side (<u>croosh-kin</u>) G Am	
'Twas tick, tack, tick, his hammer went, u-pon a weeny shoe, Am G Am Em Oh, I laughed to think of his purse of gold, Am Em7 Am But the fairy was laughing too!	Em
Am Em Am Em7 Am The fairy was laughin', laughin', laughin, the fairy was laugh-in' too!	G
Am With tip-toe step and beating heart, quite softly I drew nigh Em G Am There was mischief in his marry face, a twinkle in his eyes	
There was mischief in his merry face, a twinkle in his eye; G Am He hammered and sang with a tiny voice, and drank his mountain dew; Am G Am Em Oh, I laughed to think he was caught at last, Am Em7 Am	Em7
But the fairy was laughing too! Am Em Am Em7 Am The fairy was laughin', laughin', laughin, the fairy was laugh-in' too!	Am
Am As quick as thought I seized the elf, "Your fairy purse," I cried, Em G Am	
"The <u>purse?</u> " said he, "tis in her hand, that lady by your side." Em G Am I <u>turned</u> to look, the elf was off, and what was I to do? Am G Am Em Oh! I laughed to think what a fool I'd been,	Em
Am Em7 Am But the fairy was laughing too! Am Em Am Em7 Am The fairy was laughin', laughin, the fairy was laugh-in' too!	G
From a recording by harpist Mary O'Hara. The words and music are in P. W Joyce, Ancient Irish Music (1873), pp. 100-101, and Herbert Hughes, Irish Country Songs., Vol. 3 (1935), pp. 1-4. The tune, taken down by Joyce from Joseph Martin, Limerick ballad singer, 1853, and later from Jane Murphy (no date).	Em7
According to P. W. Joyce, a <i>cruiskeen</i> is a small jar; <i>mountain dew</i> is "potteen" or illicit whiskey.	
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