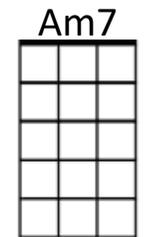
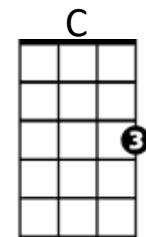
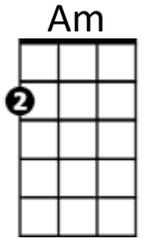
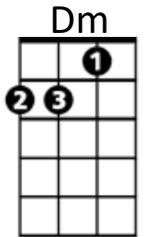


The Leprechaun (Robert Dwyer Joyce (1830-1883) circa 1853)

Intro: drone like: Down strum Dm ////

Dm Am Dm
 In a shady nook one moonlit night, a leprechaun I spied
 Am C Dm
 In a scarlet cap and coat of green, a *cruiskeen** by his side (* *croosh-kin*)
 C Dm Am
 'Twas tick, tack, tick, his hammer went, upon a weeny shoe,
 Dm Am7 Dm
 Oh, I laughed to think of his purse of gold,
 Dm Am7 Dm
 But the fairy was laughing too!



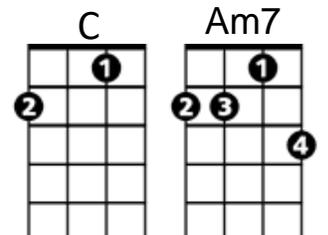
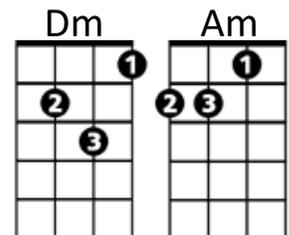
Am Dm Am7 Dm
 The fairy was laughin', laughin', laughin, the fairy was laughin' too!

Dm Am Dm
 With tip-toe step and beating heart, quite softly I drew nigh
 Am C Dm
 There was mischief in his merry face, a twinkle in his eye;
 Dm C Dm
 He hammered and sang with a tiny voice, and drank his mountain dew;
 C Dm Am
 Oh, I laughed to think he was caught at last,
 Dm Am7 Dm
 But the fairy was laughing too!

Am Dm Am7 Dm
 The fairy was laughin', laughin', laughin, the fairy was laughin' too!

Dm Am Dm
 As quick as thought I seized the elf, "Your fairy purse," I cried,
 Dm Am C Dm
 "The purse?" said he, "tis in her hand, that lady by your side."
 Dm Am C Dm
 I turned to look, the elf was off, and what was I to do?
 Dm C Dm Am
 Oh! I laughed to think what a fool I'd been,
 Dm Am7 Dm
 But the fairy was laughing too!

BARITONE



Am Dm Am7 Dm
 The fairy was laughin', laughin', laughin, the fairy was laughin' too!