

Dirty Old Town (Ewan MacColl) Key G

G
I met my love by the gas works wall

C **G**
Dreamed a dream by the old canal

G
I kissed my girl by the factory wall

D **Em**
Dirty old town, dirty old town

G
Clouds are drifting across the moon

C **G**
Cats are prowling on their beat

G
Spring's a girl from the streets at night

D **Em**
Dirty old town, dirty old town

G
I heard a siren from the docks

C **G**
Saw a train set the night on fire

G
I smelled the spring on the smoky wind

D **Em**
Dirty old town, dirty old town

G
I'm gonna make me a big sharp axe

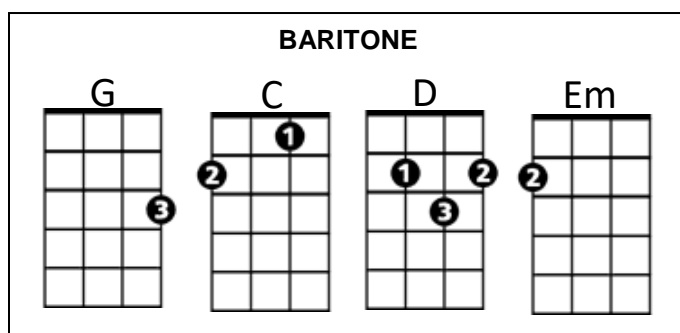
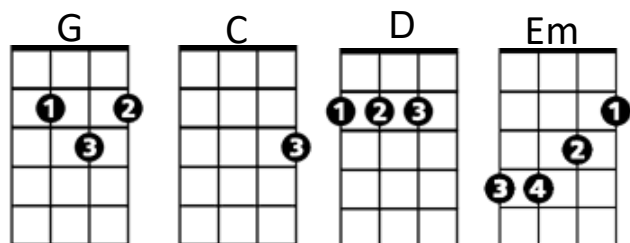
C **G**
Shining steel tempered in the fire

G
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree

D **Em**
Dirty old town, dirty old town

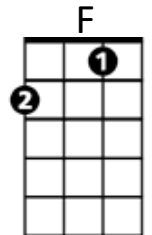
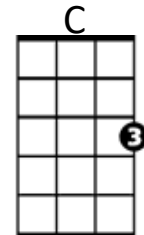
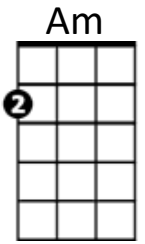
(First Verse)

D **Em** **G**
Dirty old town, dirty old town



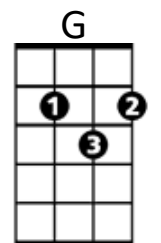
Nancy Mulligan (Ed Sheeran) Key C

Am **F** **G** **Am**
 I was twenty-four years old when I met the woman I would call my own
 Am **F** **C** **F** **G** **Am**
 Twenty-two grand kids now growing old in that house that your brother bought ya
 Am **F** **G** **Am**
 On the summer day when I proposed, I made that wedding ring from dentist gold
 Am **F** **C** **F** **G** **Am**
 And I asked her father but her daddy said no, you can't marry my daughter



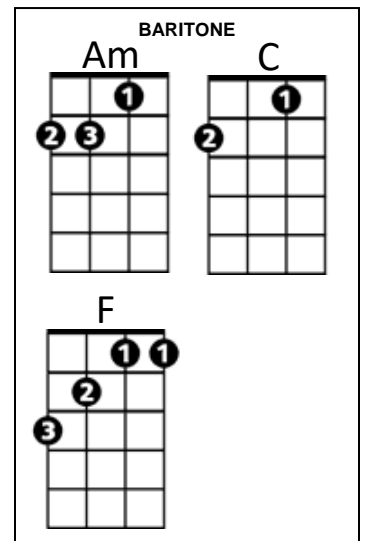
Chorus:

C **F** **C** **G** **F** **C**
 She and I went on the run, don't care about reli - gion
C **F** **C** **F** **G** **Am**
 I'm gonna marry the woman I love, down by the Wexford border
C **F** **C** **G** **F** **C**
 She was Nancy Mul-ligan, and I was William She-eran
C **F** **C** **F** **G** **Am**
 She took my name and then we were one, down by the Wexford border



Am F G Am / Am F C F G Am

Am **F** **G** **Am**
 Well I met her at Guy's in the Second World War and she was working on a soldier's ward
 Am **F** **C** **F** **G** **Am**
 Never had I seen such beauty before the moment that I saw her
Am **F** **G** **Am**
 Nancy was my yellow rose and we got married wearing borrowed clothes
 Am **F** **C** **F** **G** **Am**
 We got eight children now growing old, five sons and three daughters



(Chorus)

Interlude: 2X

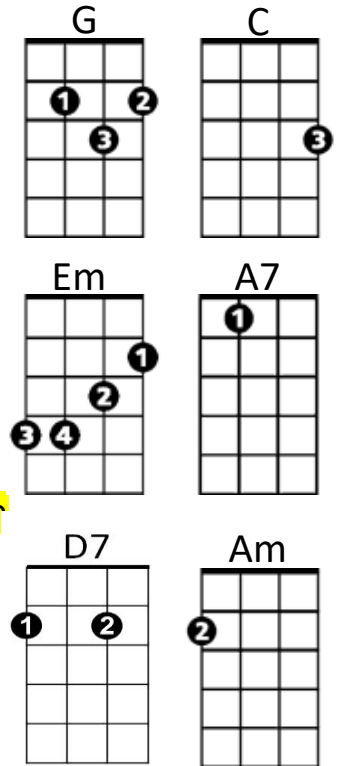
C **F** **G**
 Di da-da-da-da-da di-da-di, di da-da-da-da-da di-da-di, da da
C **F** **G** **C**
 Di da-da-da-da-da di-da-di, di da-da-da-da-da di

Am **F** **G** **Am**
 From her snow white streak in her jet black hair, over sixty years I've been loving her
 Am **F** **C** **F** **G** **Am**
 Now we're sat by the fire in our old armchairs, you know Nancy I a-dore ya
 Am **F** **G** **Am**
 From a farm boy born near Belfast town, I never worried about the King and Crown
 Am **F** **C** **F** **G** **Am**
 'Cause I found my heart upon the southern ground, there's no difference I assure ya

(Chorus) (Interlude)

Pretty Irish Girl (Lawrence Edward Watkin / Oliver Wallace) KEY G (original key)

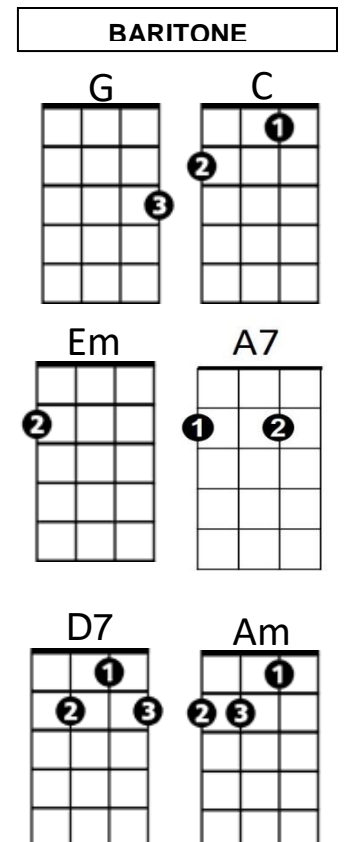
G **C**
 Have you ever seen the seagulls, a-flyin' o'er the heather?
G **Em** **A7** **D7**
 Or the crimson sails on Galway Bay the fishermen unfurl?
G **C**
 Oh, the earth is filled with beauty, and it's gathered all together
G **Em** **A7** **D7**
 In the form and face and dainty grace of a pretty Irish girl



Chorus:

G **D7** **C** **G**
 Oh, she's my dear, my darlin' one, her eyes so sparklin' full of fur
C **G** **A7** **D7**
 No other, no other, can match the likes of her
G **D7** **C** **G**
 She's my dear, my darlin' one, my smilin' and beguilin' one
Am **C** **A7** **G** **(A7)** **D7** **G**
 I love the ground she walks upon - my pretty I - r i s h girl

G **C**
 Have you ever seen the morning, in Kerry and Killarney?
G **Em** **A7** **D7**
 When the dew is on the hayrick, and ev'ry drop a pearl?
G **C**
 When the geese are full of blarney, and the thrush is singing Gaelic
G **Em** **A7** **D7**
 And standing in the doorway is a pretty Irish Girl



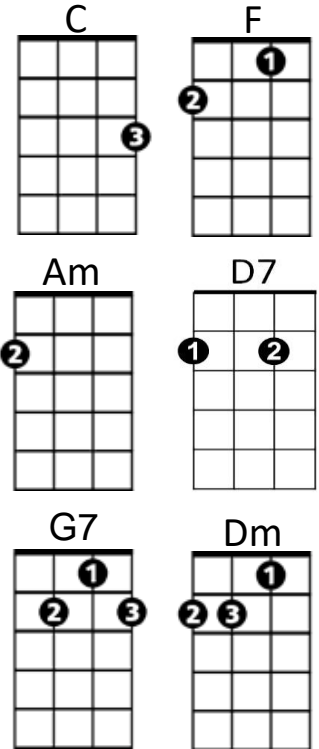
(Chorus)

G **C**
 When I'm parted from my darlin', my sighs would sail a schooner
G **Em** **A7** **D7**
 And when I cannot reach her, sure my tears would turn a mill
G **C**
 Since she cannot be unkind, to any helpless creature
G **Em** **A7** **D7**
 I think that I will marry me a pretty Irish girl

(Chorus)

Pretty Irish Girl (Lawrence Edward Watkin / Oliver Wallace) KEY C

C Have you ever seen the seagulls, a-flyin' o'er the heather?
C Or the crimson sails on Galway Bay the fishermen unfurl?
C Oh, the earth is filled with beauty, and it's gathered all together
C In the form and face and dainty grace of a pretty Irish girl



Chorus:

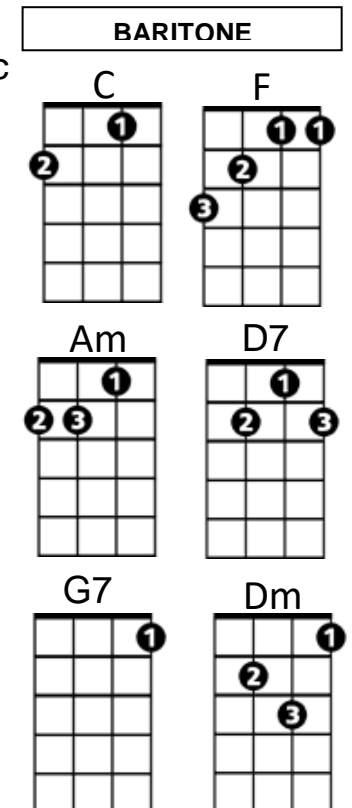
C Oh, she's my dear, my darlin' one, her eyes so sparklin' full of fun
F No other, no other, can match the likes of her
C She's my dear, my darlin' one, my smilin' and beguilin' one
Dm I love the ground she walks upon - my pretty I-r-i-s-h girl

C Have you ever seen the morning in Kerry and Killarney?
C When the dew is on the hayrick, and ev'ry drop a pearl?
C When the geese are full of blarney, and the thrush is singing Gaelic
C And standing in the doorway is a pretty Irish Girl

(Chorus)

C When I'm parted from my darlin', my sighs would sail a schooner
C And when I cannot reach her, sure my tears would turn a mill
C Since she cannot be unkind, to any helpless creature
C I think that I will marry me a pretty Irish girl

(Chorus)



The Ferryman (Pete St. John) Key C

C **F** **C**
Oh the little boats are gone from the breast of Anna Liffey

F **G**
The ferrymen are stranded on the *quay* (pronounced "key")

C **F** **C**
Sure the Dublin docks is dying and a way of life is gone

G **G7** **C**
And Molly it was part of you and me

Chorus:

G **F** **C**
Where the strawberry beds sweep down to the Liffey

F **G**
You kiss away the worries from my brow

C **F** **C**
I love you well today and I love you more tomorrow

G **G7** **C**
If you ever loved me Molly love me now

C **F** **C**
'Twas the only job I knew, it was hard but never lonely

F **G**
The Liffey ferry made a man of me

C **F** **C**
Now it's gone without a whisper and forgotten even now

G **G7** **C**
Sure it's over, Molly, over can't you see

(Chorus)

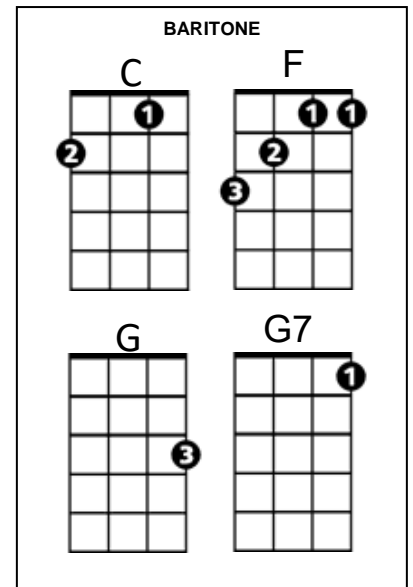
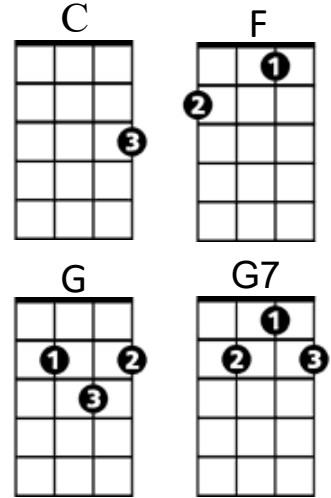
C **F** **C**
Now I'll tend the yard and spend my days in talkin'

F **G**
Hear them whisper Charlie's on the dole

C **F** **C**
But Molly we're still livin' and darling we're still young

G **G7** **C**
And the river never owned me heart and soul

(Chorus)



The Ferryman (Pete St. John) Key G

G **C** **G**
Oh the little boats are gone from the breast of Anna Liffey

C **D**
The ferrymen are stranded on the *quay* (*pronounced "key"*)

G **C** **G**
Sure the Dublin docks is dying and a way of life is gone

D **D7** **G**
And Molly it was part of you and me

Chorus:

D **C** **G**
Where the strawberry beds sweep down to the Liffey

C **D**
You kiss away the worries from my brow

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I love you well today and I love you more tomorrow

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(Chorus)

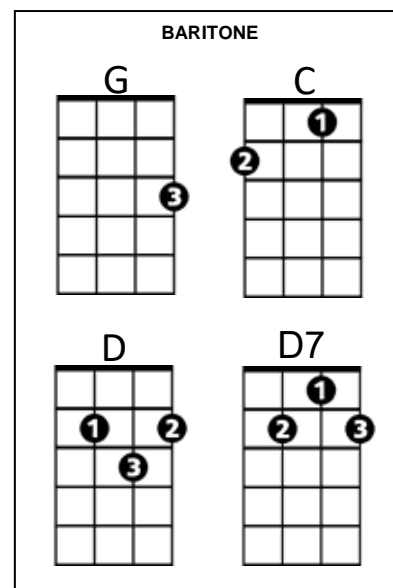
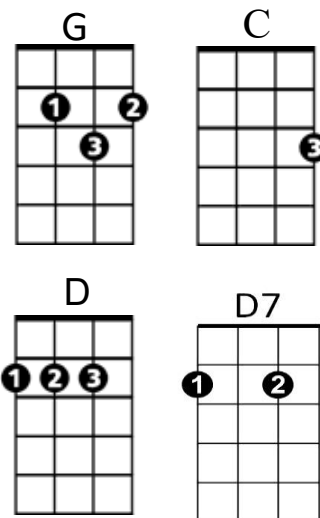
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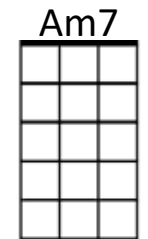
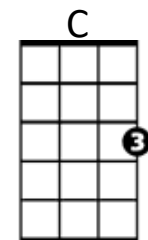
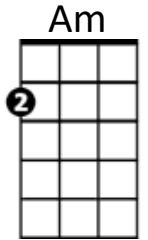
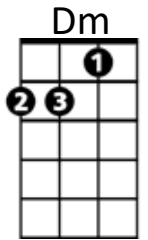
(Chorus)



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,
 But the fairy was laughing too!



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

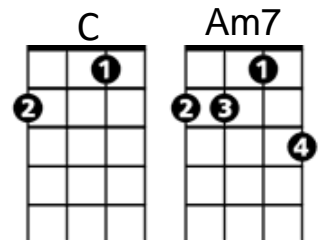
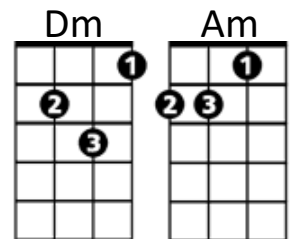
Dm **Am** **Dm**
 With tip-toe step and beating heart, quite softly I drew nigh
Am **C** **Dm**
 There was mischief in his merry face, a twinkle in his eye;
Dm **C** **Dm**
 He hammered and sang with a tiny voice, and drank his mountain dew;
C **Dm** **Am**
 Oh, I laughed to think he was caught at last,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

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

BARITONE



The Spanish Lady (Chauncy Olcott / Ernest Ball / George Graff) Key C

C **Am**
 As I came down through Dublin City
Dm **G7**
 At the hour of twelve at night
C **Am**
 Who should I spy but a Spanish lady
Dm **G7**
 Washing her feet by the candlelight
C **Am**
 First she washed them, then she dried them
C **G**
 Over a fire of amber coal
C **Am**
 In all me life I ne'er did see
Dm **G7**
 A maid so sweet about the soul

Chorus:

C **Am**
 Whack for the toora loora laddie
Dm **G7**
 Whack for the toora loora lay
C **Am**
 Whack for the toora loora laddie
Dm **G7**
 Whack for the toora loora lay

As I came back through Dublin City
 At the hour of half past eight
 Who should I spy but the Spanish lady
 Brushing her hair in the broad daylight
 First she brushed it, then she tossed it
 On her lap was a silver comb
 In all me life I ne'er did see
 A maid so fair since I did roam

(Chorus)

As I returned to Dublin City
 As the sun began to set
 Who should I spy but a Spanish lady
 Catching a moth, in a golden net
 First she saw me, then she fled me
 Lifted her petticoats o'er her knee
 In all me life I ne'er did see
 A maid so fair as the Spanish lady

(Chorus)

I stopped to look but the Watchman passed
 Says he, "Young fella, now the night is late"
 Along with ye now or I will wrestle ya
 Straight way through the Bridewell Gate
 I threw a kiss to the Spanish lady
 Hot as a fire of angry coal
 In all me life I ne'er did see
 A maid so sweet about the soul

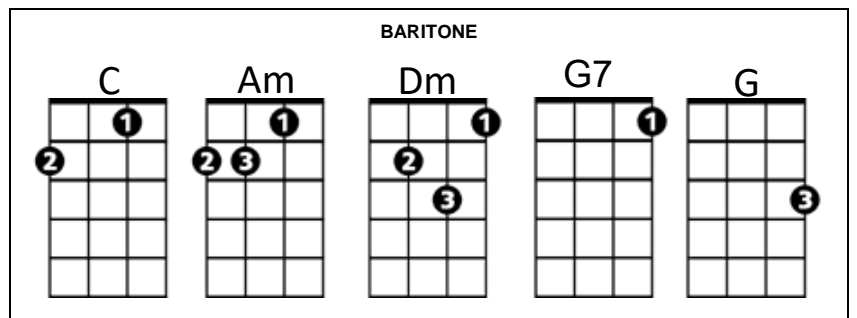
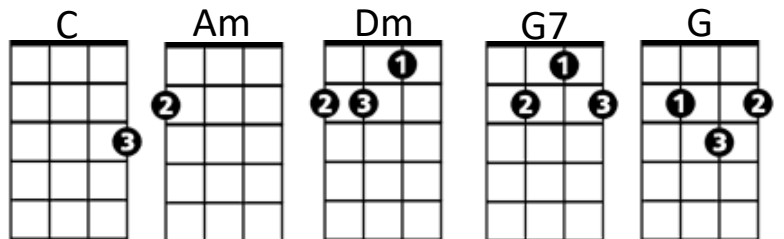
(Chorus)

As I went out through Dublin City
 As the hour of dawn was 'oer
 Who should I see but the Spanish lady
 I was lonely and footsore
 First she coaxed me, then she chid me
 Then she laughed at my sad plight
 In all me time I ne'er did see
 A maid so sweet as on that night

(Chorus)

I've wandered north and I have wandered south
 Through Stoney Barter and Patrick's close
 Up and around, by the Gloucester Diamond
 And back by Napper Tandys' house
 Auld age has laid her hands on me
 Cold as a fire of ashy coals
 But there is the love of me Spanish lady
 Neat and sweet about the soul

(Chorus) 2x



The Spanish Lady (Chauncy Olcott / Ernest Ball / George Graff) Key G

G **Em**
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Am **D7**
 At the hour of twelve at night
G **Em**
 Who should I spy but a Spanish lady
Am **D7**
 Washing her feet by the candlelight
G **Em**
 First she washed them, then she dried them
G **D**
 Over a fire of amber coal
G **Em**
 In all me life I ne'er did see
Am **D7**
 A maid so sweet about the soul

Chorus:

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Am **D7**
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