



# POOLE UKULELE PLUCKERS & STRUMMERS



## March 2026 Songbook



Welcome to the March Songbook. In March we cover Irish songs and this year we have 50% Irish content. Please do wear something green if possible, to celebrate St Patrick's Day on 17th March. Don't forget ALL WELCOME AT ALL OF OUR GATHERINGS. Enjoy and 'Keep on Uking'



1. Green Door
2. Forty shades of green
3. Working Man
4. Molly Malone
5. It takes a worried man
6. Fiddler's Green
7. Bye bye love
8. Fields of Athenrye
9. Things we said today
10. I'll tell me ma
11. See you later Alligator
12. Pack up your troubles/Tipperary
13. Wellerman
14. Maggie
15. Happy Wanderer
16. Danny Boy
17. Lion sleeps tonight
18. When Irish Eyes are smiling
19. Folsom Prison Blues
20. Black Velvet Band
21. Messing about on the river
22. Wild Rover

Wednesday 4th March—New Inn—start playing at 2.00pm

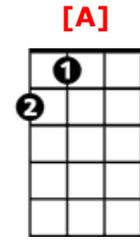
Wednesday 18th March—New Inn—start playing at 7.00pm

OPEN MIC There are four 'Open Mic' spots available at each meeting. Please book one if you have something special to share.

**Green Door** (by Bob Davie & Marvin Moore, 1956)

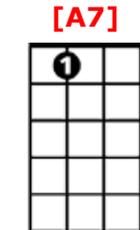


[A] Midnight, [D] one more night without [A] sleepin',  
 [D] Watchin' till the mornin' comes [A] creepin'.  
 [E7] Green door, [D] what's that secret you're [A] keepin'?

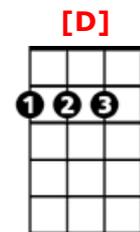


Bridge 1:

There's an [A] old piano  
 And they [D] play it hot behind the [A] green door [A7]  
 Don't know [D] what they're doin',  
 But they laugh a lot behind the [A] green door.  
 Wish they'd [E7] let me in  
 So I could [D] find out what's behind the [A] green door.

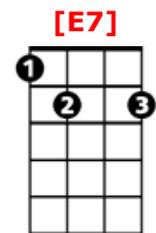


[A] Knocked once, [D] tried to tell them I'd [A] been there;  
 [D] Door slammed, hospitality's [A] thin there.  
 [E7] Wonder [D] just what's goin' on [A] in there.



Bridge 2:

Saw an [A] eyeball peepin'  
 Through a [D] smokey cloud behind the [A] green door [A7]  
 When I [D] said "Joe sent me"  
 Someone laughed out loud behind the [A] green door  
 All I [E7] want to do is join the [D] happy crowd  
 Behind the [A] green door.



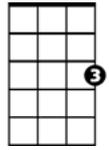
[A] Midnight, [D] one more night without [A] sleepin'  
 [D] Watchin' till the mornin' comes [A] creepin'.  
 [E7] Green door, [D] what's that secret you're [A] keepin'?  
 [E7] Green door, [D] what's that secret you're [A] keepin'?  
 [No chord, shout] GREEN DOOR!

## Forty Shades Of Green (Johnny Cash, 1959)



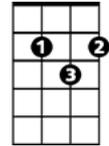
Intro: [C] Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar  
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green

[C]



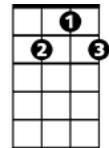
I [G] close my eyes and [G7] picture, the [C] emerald of the sea  
From the [C] fishing boats at [G] Dingle,  
To the [A7] shores of Donagha'-[D7]-dee  
I [G] miss the river [G7] Shannon, and the [C] folks at Skibbereen  
The [C] moorlands and the [G] meadows,  
With their [D7] forty shades of [G] green [G7]

[G]



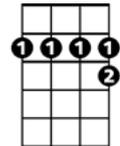
But [C] most of all I [D7] miss a girl, in [G] Tipperary Town  
And [C] most of all I [D7] miss her lips, as [G] soft as eider-[D7]-down  
A-[G]-gain I want to [G7] see and do, the [C] things we've done and seen  
Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar  
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green

[G7]



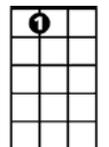
Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar  
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green

[D7]



I [G] wish that I could spend an [G7] hour, at [C] Dublin's churning surf  
I'd love to watch the [G] farmers,  
Drain the [A7] bogs and spade the [D7] turf  
To [G] see again the [G7] thatching, of the [C] straw the women glean  
I'd [C] walk from Cork to [G] Larne,  
To see the [D7] forty shades of [G] green

[A7]



But [C] most of all I [D7] miss a girl, in [G] Tipperary Town  
And [C] most of all I [D7] miss her lips, as [G] soft as eider-[D7]-down  
A-[G]-gain I want to [G7] see and do, the [C] things we've done and seen  
Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar  
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green

Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar  
And there's [D7] forty shades of [C] green [G]

# Working Man [D]

key:D, artist:Celtic Thunder writer:Rita MacNeill

Celtic Thunder: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=16JAChFRR14>

It's a [D] working man I am  
 And I've [G] been down under [D] ground  
 And I swear to God if I ever see the [A7] sun  
 Or for [D] any length of time  
 I can [G] hold it in my [D] mind  
 I never again will [A7] go down under [D] ground

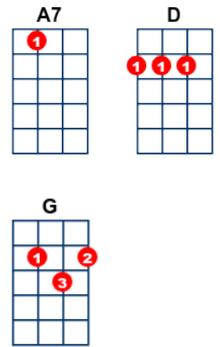
At the [D] age of sixteen years  
 Oh he [G] quarrels with his [D] peers  
 Who vowed they'd never see another [A7] one  
 In the [D] dark recess of the mines  
 Where you [G] age before your [D] time  
 And the coal dust lies [A7] heavy on your [D] lungs

It's a [D] working man I am  
 And I've [G] been down under [D] ground  
 And I swear to God if I ever see the [A7] sun  
 Or for [D] any length of time  
 I can [G] hold it in my [D] mind  
 I never again will [A7] go down under [D] ground

At the [D] age of sixty-four  
 Oh he'll [G] greet you at the [D] door  
 And he'll gently lead you by the [A7] arm  
 Through the [D] dark recess of the mines  
 Oh he'll [G] take you back in [D] time  
 And he'll tell you of the [A7] hardships that were [D] had

It's a [D] working man I am  
 And I've [G] been down under [D] ground  
 And I swear to God if I ever see the [A7] sun  
 Or for [D] any length of time  
 I can [G] hold it in my [D] mind  
 I never again will [A7] go down under [D] ground

I never again will [A7] go down under [D] ground  
 God I [D] never again will [A7] go down under [G] grou...[D].nd

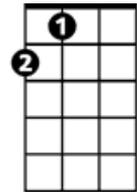


## Molly Malone (Trad.)



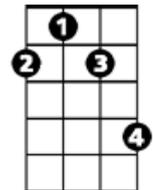
**Intro:** A-[A]-live, alive-[F#m]-o! A-[Bm7]-live, alive-[E7]-o!  
Crying, [A] cockles and [F#m] mussels, a-[E7]-live, alive-[A]-o!

[A]



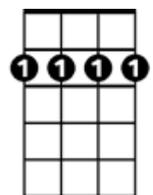
In [A] Dublin's fair [F#m] city, where [Bm7] girls are so [E7] pretty  
I [A] first set my [F#m] eyes on sweet [B7] Molly Ma-[E7]-lone  
As she [A] wheeled her wheel-[F#m]-barrow  
Through [Bm7] streets broad and [E7] narrow  
Crying, [A] cockles and [F#m] mussels, a-[E7]-live, alive-[A]-o!

[F#m]



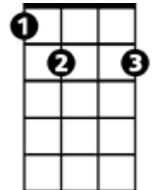
**Chorus:** A-[A]-live, alive-[F#m]-o! A-[Bm7]-live, alive-[E7]-o!  
Crying, [A] cockles and [F#m] mussels, a-[E7]-live, alive-[A]-o!

[Bm7]



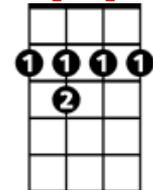
She [A] was a fish-[F#m]-monger, but [Bm7] sure 'twas no [E7] wonder  
For [A] so were her [F#m] father and [B7] mother be-[E7]-fore  
And they [A] each wheeled their [F#m] barrow  
Through [Bm7] streets broad and [E7] narrow  
Crying, [A] cockles and [F#m] mussels, a-[E7]-live, alive-[A]-o!

[E7]



**Chorus:** A-[A]-live, alive-[F#m]-o! A-[Bm7]-live, alive-[E7]-o!  
Crying, [A] cockles and [F#m] mussels, a-[E7]-live, alive-[A]-o!

[B7]



She [A] died of a [F#m] fever, and [Bm7] no one could [E7] save her  
And [A] that was the [F#m] end of sweet [B7] Molly Ma-[E7] lone  
But her [A] ghost wheels her [F#m] barrow  
Through [Bm7] streets broad and [E7] narrow  
Crying, [A] cockles and [F#m] mussels, a-[E7]-live, alive-[A]-o!

**Chorus:** A-[A]-live, alive-[F#m]-o! A-[Bm7]-live, alive-[E7]-o!  
Crying, [A] cockles and [F#m] mussels, a-[E7]-live, alive-[A]-o!



# Worried Man Blues

key:C, artist:The Stanley Brothers and the Clinch Mountain Boys

writer:Traditional

The Stanley Brothers and the Clinch Mountain Boys:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=is4WK99hPcg>

**CHORUS:** [C] It takes a worried man to sing a worried song  
It [F] takes a worried man to sing a worried [C] song  
[C] It takes a worried man to [E7] sing a worried [Am] song  
I'm worried [G7] now but I won't be worried [C] long

[C] I went across the river to lay me down to sleep  
I [F] went across the river to lay me down to [C] sleep  
[C] I went across the river [E7] to lay me down to [Am] sleep  
When I woke [G7] up there were shackles on my [C] feet

**CHORUS:**

[C] Twenty-nine links of chain wrapped around my leg  
[F] Twenty-nine links of chain wrapped around my [C] leg  
[C] Twenty-nine links of [E7] chain wrapped around my [Am] leg  
And on each [G7] link was the initial of my [C] name

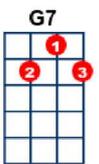
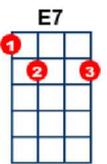
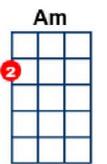
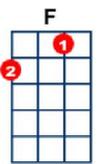
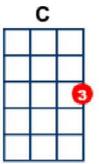
**CHORUS:**

[C] I asked the judge what might be my fine  
[F] I asked the judge what might be my [C] fine  
[C] I asked the judge [E7] what might be my [Am] fine  
Twenty-one [G7] years on the Rocky Mountain [C] Line

**CHORUS:**

[C] This train that I ride is sixteen coaches long  
The [F] train that I ride is sixteen coaches [C] long  
[C] The train that I ride is [E7] sixteen coaches [Am] long  
The girl I [G7] love is on that train and [C] gone

[C] It takes a worried man to sing a worried song  
It [F] takes a worried man to sing a worried [C] song  
[C] It takes a worried man to [E7] sing a worried [Am] song  
I'm worried [G7] now but I won't be worried [C] long  
I'm worried [G7] now but I won't be worried [C] long





# Fiddler's Green

key: G <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OtUvse8jiwE>

As I [G] walked by the [C] dockside one [G] evening so [Em] fair,

to [G] view the salt [C] waters and [G] take the salt [D] air,  
I [C] heard an old fisherman [G] singing a song,  
'Oh take me a-[D] way boys, me [G] time is not [D] long'.

Wrap me [G] up in me [D] oilskins and [G] jumpers,  
no [C] more on the [G] docks I'll be [D] seen.  
Just [C] tell me old shipmates, I'm [G] taking a trip, mates,  
and [D] I'll see you some day on [D7] Fiddler's [G] Green.

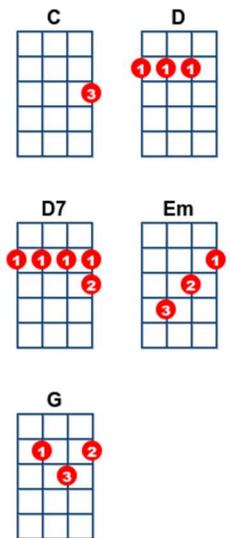
Now [G] Fiddler's [C] Green is a [G] place I've heard [Em] tell,  
where the [G] fishermen [C] go if they [G] don't go to [D] hell.  
Where the [C] skies are all clear and the [G] dolphins do play,  
and the cold coast of [D] Greenland is [G] far, far a-[D] way.

Wrap me [G] up in me [D] oilskins and [G] jumpers,  
no [C] more on the [G] docks I'll be [D] seen.  
Just [C] tell me old shipmates, I'm [G] taking a trip, mates,  
and [D] I'll see you some day on [D7] Fiddler's [G] Green.

Now I [G] don't want a [C] harp nor a [G] halo, not [Em] me,  
just [G] give me a [C] breeze on a [G] good rolling [D] sea.  
I'll [C] play me old squeezebox as [G] we sail along,  
with the wind in the [D] rigging to [G] sing me a [D] song.

Wrap me [G] up in me [D] oilskins and [G] jumpers,  
no [C] more on the [G] docks I'll be [D] seen.  
Just [C] tell me old shipmates, I'm [G] taking a trip, mates,  
and [D] I'll see you some day on [D7] Fiddler's [G] Green.

Just [C] tell me old shipmates, I'm [G] taking a trip, mates,  
and [D] I'll see you some day on [D7] Fiddler's [G] Green.



## Bye Bye Love (by The Everly Brothers, 1957)



### Chorus:

[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness  
 [C] Hello [G] loneliness I think I'm a [D7] gonna [G] cry [G7]  
 [C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress  
 [C] Hello [G] emptiness I feel like [D7] I could [G] die  
 [G] Bye bye my [D7] love good[G]bye

[Tacet] There goes my [D7] baby with someone [G] new  
 [G] She sure looks [D7] happy I sure am [G] blue  
 She was my [C] baby till he stepped [D7] in  
 Goodbye to romance that might have been [G] [G7]

### Chorus:

[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness  
 [C] Hello [G] loneliness I think I'm a [D7] gonna [G] cry [G7]  
 [C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress  
 [C] Hello [G] emptiness I feel like [D7] I could [G] die  
 [G] Bye bye my [D7] love good[G]bye

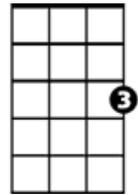
[G] I'm through with [D7] romance I'm through with [G] love  
 [G] I'm through with [D7] counting the stars a[G]bove  
 Here's the [C] reason that I'm so [D7] free  
 My lovin' [D7] baby is through with me [G] [G7]

### Chorus:

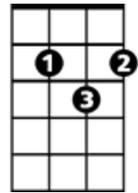
[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness  
 [C] Hello [G] loneliness I think I'm a [D7] gonna [G] cry [G7]  
 [C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress  
 [C] Hello [G] emptiness I feel like [D7] I could [G] die  
 [G] Bye bye my [D7] love good[G]bye

[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good[G]bye  
 [G] Bye bye my [D7] love good[G]bye

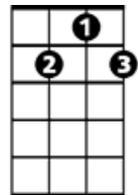
[C]



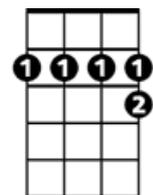
[G]



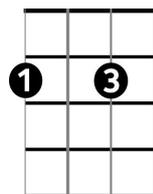
[G7]



[D7]



[D7-alt]



## Fields Of Atherny (Pete St.John, 1970s)



[C] By a lonely prison wall, I [F] heard a young girl [C] call-[G]-ing  
[C] Michael they have [F] taken you a-[G]-way

For you [C] stole Trevelyan's [F] corn

So the [C] young might see the [G] morn

Now a [G] prison ship lies [G7] waiting in the [C] bay

[C] Low [F] lie the [C] fields of Athen-[Am]-ry

Where [C] once we watched the small free birds [G] fly

Our [C] love was on the [F] wing

We had [C] dreams and songs to [G] sing

It's so [G] lonely round the [G7] fields of Athen-[C]-ry

By a [C] lonely prison wall, I [F] heard a young man [C] call-[G]-ing

[C] Nothing matters [F] Mary when you're [G] free

Against the [C] famine and the [F] Crown

I re-[C]-belled, they cut me [G] down

Now [G] you must raise our [G7] child with digni-[C]-ty

[C] Low [F] lie the [C] fields of Athen-[Am]-ry

Where [C] once we watched the small free birds [G] fly

Our [C] love was on the [F] wing

We had [C] dreams and songs to [G] sing

It's so [G] lonely round the [G7] fields of Athen-[C]-ry

By a [C] lonely harbour wall, she [F] watched the last star [C] fall-[G]-ing

As the [C] prison ship sailed [F] out against the [G] sky

For she'll [C] live in hope and [F] pray

For her [C] love in Botany [G] Bay

It's so [G] lonely round the [G7] fields of Athen-[C]-ry

[C] Low [F] lie the [C] fields of Athen-[Am]-ry

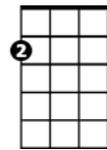
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Our [C] love was on the [F] wing

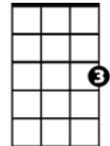
We had [C] dreams and songs to [G] sing

It's so [G] lonely round the [G7] fields of Athen-[C]-ry

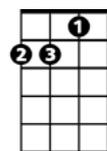
[Am]



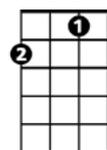
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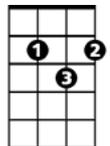
[Dm]



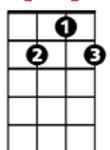
[F]



[G]



[G7]





# Things We Said Today

key:A, artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon  
The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LFD3GT387uI>

[Am] You say [Em7] you will [Am] love [Em7] me  
[Am] If I [Em7] have to [Am] go [Em7]  
[Am] You'll be [Em7] thinking [Am] of [Em7] me  
[Am] Somehow [Em7] I will [Am] know [Em7]

[C] Someday when I'm [C7] lonely  
[F] Wishing you weren't so [Bb] far away  
[Am] Then I [Em7] will re-[Am]mem-[Em7]ber  
[Am] Things we [Em7] said to-[Am]day [Am]

You say [Em7] you'll be [Am] mine, [Em7] girl  
[Am] 'Til the [Em7] end of [Am] time [Em7]  
[Am] These days [Em7] such a [Am] kind [Em7] girl  
[Am] Seems so [Em7] hard to [Am] find [Em7]

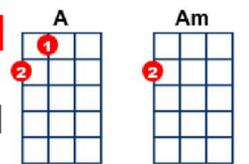
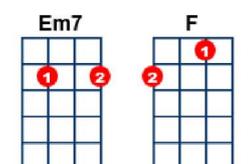
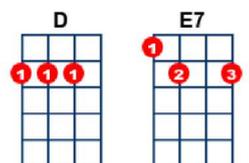
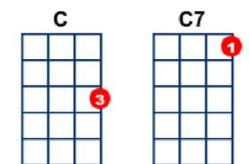
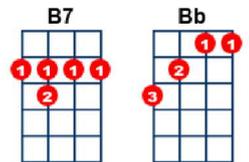
[C] Someday when we're [C7] dreaming  
[F] Deep in love, not a [Bb] lot to say  
[Am] Then we [Em7] will re-[Am]mem-[Em7]ber  
[Am] Things we [Em7] said to-[A]day

[A] Me, I'm just the [D] lucky kind [B7] love to hear you  
[E7] say that love is [A] love  
And though we [D] may be blind [B7] love is here to [Bb]  
stay and that's  
E-[Am]nough to [Em7] make you [Am] mine, [Em7] girl  
[Am] Be the [Em7] only [Am] one [Em7]  
[Am] Love me [Em7] all the [Am] time, [Em7] girl  
[Am] We'll go [Em7] on and [Am] on [Em7]

[C] Some day when we're [C7] dreaming .....(highlighted in blue)

[A] Me, I'm just the [D] lucky kind [B7] love to hear you  
[E7] say that love is [A] love  
And though we [D] may be blind [B7] love is here to  
[Bb] stay and that's  
E-[Am]nough to [Em7] make you [Am] mine, [Em7] girl  
[Am] Be the [Em7] only [Am] one [Em7]  
[Am] Love me [Em7] all the [Am] time, [Em7] girl  
[Am] We'll go [Em7] on and [Am] on [Em7]

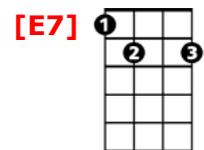
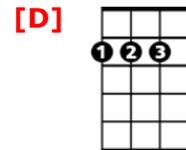
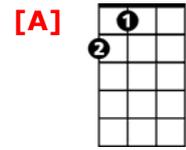
[C] Some day when we're [C7] dreaming.....(highlighted in blue)



## I'll Tell Me Ma (Trad.)



**Chorus:** [A] I'll tell me ma when [D] I get [A] home  
 The [E7] boys won't leave the [A] girls alone  
 They pulled me hair and they [D] stole me [A] comb  
 But [E7] that's all right till [A] I go home  
 [A] She is handsome [D] she is pretty  
 [A] She is the belle of [E7] Belfast City  
 [A] She is courting [D] 1, 2, 3,  
 [A] Please won't you [E7] tell me [A] who is she?



[A] Albert Mooney [D] says he [A] loves her  
 [E7] All the boys are [A] fightin' for her  
 [A] They rap on her door and [D] ring on the [A] bell  
 [E7] Will she come out [A] who can tell  
 [A] Here she comes as [D] white as snow  
 [A] Rings on her fingers and [E7] bells on her toes  
 [A] Oh Jenny Murray she [D] says she'll die  
 If she [A] doesn't get the [E7] fellow with the [A] roving eye

### Chorus

[A] Let the wind and rain and the [D] hail blow [A] high  
 And the [E7] snow come tumbling [A] from the sky  
 [A] She's as nice as [D] apple [A] pie  
 She'll [E7] get her own lad [A] by and by  
 [A] When she gets a lad [D] of her own  
 She [A] won't tell her ma 'til [E7] she comes home  
 [A] Let them all come [D] as they will  
 For it's [A] Albert [E7] Mooney [A] she loves still

### Chorus



# See you later Alligator

key:C, artist:Bill Haley writer:Robert Charles Guidry

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1Hb66FH9AzI>

Well, I saw my baby [C] walkin' .. with another man today  
Well, I saw my baby [F] walkin' .. with another man to [C] day  
When I asked her what's the [G7] matter, this is what I heard  
her [C] say

## CHORUS:

See you later alli[C]gator .. after 'while crocodile  
See you later alli[F]gator .. after 'while croco[C]dile  
Can't you see you're in my [G7] way now?  
Don't you know you cramp my [C] style?

When I thought of what she [C] told me, nearly made me lose my head  
When I thought of what she [F] told me, nearly made me lose my [C] head  
But the next time that I [G7] saw her, reminded her of what she [C] said .

## CHORUS:

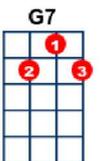
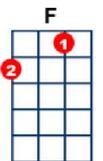
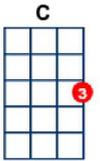
[Instrumental: See you later alli\[C\]gator .. after 'while crocodile](#)  
[See you later alli\[F\]gator .. after 'while croco\[C\]dile](#)  
[Can't you see you're in my \[G7\] way now?](#)  
[Don't you know you cramp my \[C\] style?](#)

She said, I'm sorry pretty [C] baby, you know my love is just for you  
She said, I'm sorry pretty [F] baby, you know my love is just for [C] you  
Won't you say that you'll for [G7] give me .. and say your love for me is [C]  
true

I said wait a minute [C] 'gator .. I know you meant it just for play  
I said wait a minute [F] 'gator .. I know you meant it just for [C] play  
Don't you know you really [G7] hurt me .. and this is what I have to [C] say .

## CHORUS:

See you later alli[G7]gator So long, that's all, good[C]bye [G7] [C]



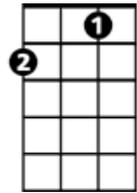
**Medley 1** (Pack Up Your Troubles / Long Way To Tipperary)



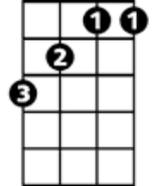
[F] Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag  
 And [Bb] smile, smile, [F] smile  
 [F] While you've a Lucifer to [Dm] light your fag  
 [G7] Smile boys, that's the [C7] style  
 [F] What's the use of [C7] worrying?  
 It [Bb] never [F] was worth [C7] while, so  
 [F] Pack up your troubles in your old kitbag and  
 [F] Smile, [C7] smile, [F] smile

It's a [F] long way to Tipperary  
 It's a [Bb] long way to [F] go  
 [F] It's a long way to Tippe-[Dm]-rary  
 To the [G7] sweetest girl I [C7] know  
 [F] Goodbye, Picca-dilly!  
 [Bb] Farewell, Leicester [A7] Square!  
 It's a [F] long, long way to Tippe-[Bb]-rar-[F]-y  
 But [Dm] my heart's [C7] right [F] there.

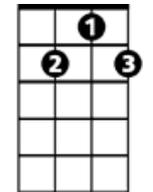
[F]



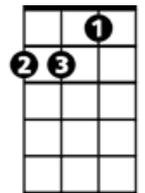
[Bb]



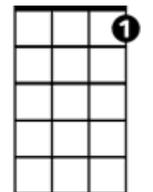
[G7]



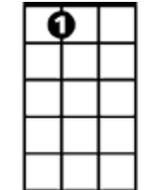
[Dm]



[C7]



[A7]





# Wellerman

key:Am, artist:The Longest Johns writer:traditional  
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E\\_8tAyecj2g](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E_8tAyecj2g)

**[Am]** There once was a ship that put to sea  
And the **[Dm]** name of the ship was the **[Am]** Billy of Tea  
The **[Am]** winds blew hard, her bow dipped down  
Oh **[E7]** blow, my bully boys, **[Am]** blow

**CHORUS [F]** Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come  
To **[Dm]** bring us sugar and **[Am]** tea and rum  
**[F]** One day, when the **[C]** tonguin' is done,  
We'll **[E7]** take our leave and **[Am]** go

She **[Am]** had not been two weeks from shore  
When **[Dm]** down on her a **[Am]** right whale bore  
The **[Am]** captain called all hands and swore  
He'd **[E7]** take that whale in **[Am]** tow

## CHORUS

**[Am]** Before the boat had hit the water  
The **[Dm]** whale's tail came **[Am]** up and caught her  
All **[Am]** hands to the side, harpooned and fought her  
When **[E7]** she dived down **[Am]** below

## CHORUS

No **[Am]** line was cut, no whale was freed;  
The **[Dm]** Captain's mind was **[Am]** not of greed  
But **[Am]** he belonged to the whaleman's creed;  
She **[E7]** took the ship in **[Am]** tow

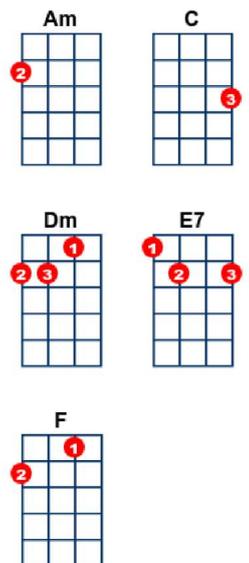
## CHORUS

For **[Am]** forty days, or even more  
The **[Dm]** line went slack, then **[Am]** tight once more  
All **[Am]** boats were lost (there were only four)  
But **[E7]** still that whale did **[Am]** go

## CHORUS

As **[Am]** far as I've heard, the fight's still on;  
The **[Dm]** line's not cut and the **[Am]** whale's not gone  
The **[Am]** Wellerman makes his regular call  
To **[E7]** encourage the Captain, **[Am]** crew, and all

## CHORUS X 2





## Maggie (Traditional)

The Fureys <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6qJ6c76hMDM>

Intro: [C] [G] [C] (and you said you loved only me)

Oh the [C] violets were [C7] scenting the [F] woods, Maggie  
 Dis[C]playing their [Am] charms to the [Dm] bees [G7]  
 When I [C] first said I [C7] loved only [F] you, Maggie  
 And [C] you said you [G] loved only [C] me [C7]

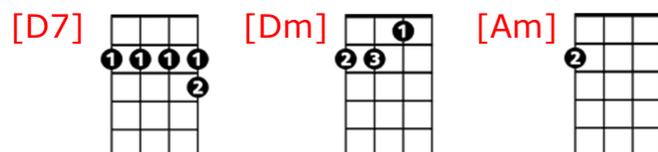
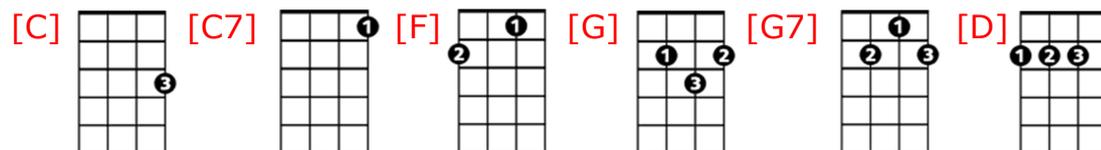
The [F] birds sang a song in the [C] trees, [C7] Maggie  
 The [D] robin sang [D7] loud on the [G] breeze [G7]  
 When I [C] first said I [C7] loved only [f] you, Maggie  
 And [C] you said you [G] loved only [C] me.

Instrumental verse  
 Instrumental chorus

Oh the [C] golden-robed [C7] daffodils [F] shone, Maggie  
 And [C] danced in the [Am] breeze on the [Dm] lea[G7]  
 When I [C] first said I [C7] loved only [F] you, Maggie  
 And [C] you said you [G] loved only me [C] [C7]

Our [F] hopes were never ful[C]filled, Maggie  
 Our [D] dreams were [D7] never to [G7] be  
 When I [C] first said I [C7] loved only [F] you, Maggie  
 And [C] you said you [G] loved only [C] me

And [C] you said you [G] loved only [C] me





## Happy Wanderer, The

key:G, writer:Original lyrics - Florenz Friedrich Sigismund,  
music -Friedrich-Wilhelm Möller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aTTq3AYC9Lk>

I [G] love to go a-wandering along the mountain [D7] track  
And [D7] as I go I [G] love to sing, my [C] knapsack  
[D7] on my [G] back

valder-[D7]i, valder-[G]a, valder-[D7]i, valder-[G]ra-ha-ha-ha-a-ha  
valder-[D7]i, valder-[G]a, my [C] knapsack [D7] on my [G] back.

I [G] love to wander by the stream, that dances in the [D7] sun  
So [D7] joyously it [G] calls to me, "Come! [C] Join my [D7] happy [G] song"

[G] I wave my hat to all I meet, and they wave back to [D7] me  
And [D7] blackbirds call so [G] loud and sweet, from [C] every [D7]  
Greenwood [G] tree.

valder-[D7]i, valder-[G]a, valder-[D7]i, valder-[G]ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha  
valder-[D7]i, valder-[G]a, my [C] knapsack [D7] on my [G] back.

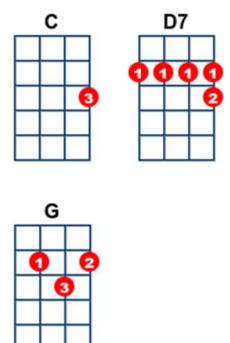
I [G] love to wander by the stream that dances in the [D7] sun  
So [D7] joyously it [G] calls to me "come [C] join my [D7] happy [G] song"

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE – KAZOO, ETC.

valder-[D7]i, valder-[G]a, valder-[D7]i, valder-[G]ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha  
valder-[D7]i, valder-[G]a, my [C] knapsack [D7] on my [G] back.

Oh [G] may I go a-wandering until the day I [D7] die  
Oh [D7] may I always [G] laugh and sing be-[C]neath God's  
[D7] clear blue [G] sky.

valder-[D7]i, valder-[G]a, valder-[D7]i, valder-[G]ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha  
valder-[D7]i, valder-[G]a, my [C] knapsack [D7] on my [G] back.  
With my [C] knapsack [D7] on my [G] back.(Slow to finish)

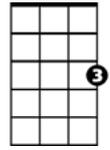


## Danny Boy



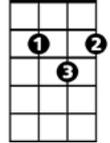
Oh Danny [G] boy, the pipes, the pipes are [C] calling  
From glen to [G] glen, and down the mountain [D] side  
The summer's [G] gone, and all the roses [C] falling  
'Tis you 'tis [G] you must [D] go and I must [G] bide

[C]

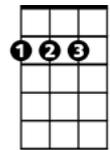


But come ye [G] back when [C] summer's in the [G] meadow  
Or when the [Em] valley's [C] hushed and white with [D] snow  
'Tis I'll be [G] here in [C] sunshine or in [G] shadow [Em]  
Oh Danny [G] boy, oh Danny [D] boy, I love you [G] so

[G]

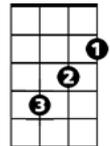


[D]



But when ye [G] come, and all the flowers are [C] dying  
If I am [G] dead, as dead I well may [D] be  
Ye'll come and [G] find the place where I am [C] lying  
And kneel and [G] say an [D] "Ave" there for [G] me

[Em]



And I shall [G] hear, tho' [C] soft you tread a-[G]-bove me  
And all my [Em] grave, will [C] warmer, sweeter [D] be  
For you will [G] bend and [C] tell me that you [G] love me [Em]  
And I shall [G] sleep in peace un-[D]-til you come to [G] me



# Lion Sleeps Tonight, The

key:F, artist:The Tokens writer:Solomon Linda

The Tokens: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8E8xMcXmI9E>

Intro: **[F] [Bb] [F] [C]**

a **[F]** weem away, aweem away, a **[Bb]** weem away, aweem away,

a **[F]** weem away, aweem away, a **[C]** weem away, aweem away

a **[F]** weem away, aweem away, a **[Bb]** weem away, aweem away,

a **[F]** weem away, aweem away, a **[C]** weem away, aweem away

**[F]** In the jungle, the **[Bb]** mighty jungle,

The **[F]** lion sleeps to-**[C]**night.

**[F]** In the jungle, the **[Bb]** quiet jungle,

The **[F]** lion sleeps to-**[C]**night.

a **[F]** weem away, aweem away, a **[Bb]** weem away, aweem away,

a **[F]** weem away, aweem away, a **[C]** weem away, aweem away

a **[F]** weem away, aweem away, a **[Bb]** weem away, aweem away,

a **[F]** weem away, aweem away, a **[C]** weem away, aweem away

**[F]** Near the village the **[Bb]** peaceful village

The **[F]** lion sleeps to-**[C]**night.

**[F]** Near the village the **[Bb]** quiet village

The **[F]** lion sleeps to-**[C]**night.

a **[F]** weem away, aweem away, a **[Bb]** weem away, aweem away,

a **[F]** weem away, aweem away, a **[C]** weem away, aweem away

a **[F]** weem away, aweem away, a **[Bb]** weem away, aweem away,

a **[F]** weem away, aweem away, a **[C]** weem away, aweem away

**[F]** Hush my darling don't **[Bb]** fear my darling

The **[F]** lion sleeps to-**[C]**night.

**[F]** Hush my darling don't **[Bb]** fear my darling

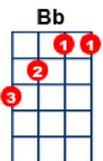
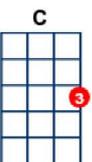
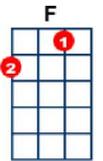
The **[F]** lion sleeps to-**[C]**night.

a **[F]** weem away, aweem away, a **[Bb]** weem away, aweem away,

a **[F]** weem away, aweem away, a **[C]** weem away, aweem away

a **[F]** weem away, aweem away, a **[Bb]** weem away, aweem away,

a **[F]** weem away, aweem away, a **[C]** weem away, aweem away **[F]**



# Medley Irish Eyes/Mountains of Mourne

When **[G]** Irish **[D7]** eyes are **[G]** smiling **[G7]**  
 Sure, 'tis **[C]** like the morn in **[G]** Spring  
 In the **[C]** lilt of Irish **[G]** laughter **[E7]**  
 You can **[A7]** hear the angels **[D]** sing **[D7]**  
 When **[G]** Irish **[D7]** hearts are **[G]** happy **[G7]**  
 All the **[C]** world seems bright and **[G]** gay  
 And when **[C]** Irish **[Bbdim]** eyes are **[G]** smil-**[E7]**-ing  
 Sure, they **[A7]** steal your **[D7]** heart a-**[G]**-way

## **[C]**

Oh, **[C]** Mary, this **[C]** London's a **[F]** wonderful **[Dm]** sight  
 With **[G]** people here **[G]** working by **[C]** day and by **[C]** night  
 They **[C]** don't sow **[C]** potatoes nor **[F]** barley nor **[Dm]** wheat  
 But there's **[G]** gangs of them **[G]** diggin' for **[C]** gold in the **[C]**  
 street

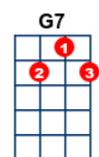
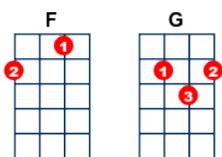
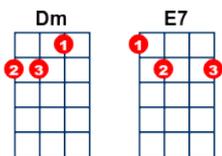
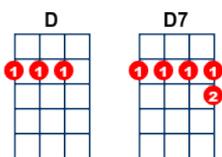
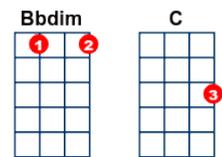
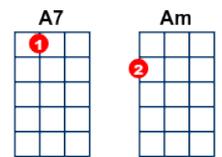
At **[G]** least when I asked them, that's **[C]** what I was **[Am]** told  
 So I **[C]** just took a hand at this **[Dm]** diggin' for **[G]** gold  
 But for **[C]** all that I've found there, I **[F]** might as well **[Dm]** be  
 Where **[G]** the Mountains of Mourne sweep **[C]** down to **[F]** the  
**[C]** sea

## **[D7]**

When **[G]** Irish **[D7]** eyes are **[G]** smiling **[G7]**  
 Sure, 'tis **[C]** like the morn in **[G]** Spring  
 In the **[C]** lilt of Irish **[G]** laughter **[E7]**  
 You can **[A7]** hear the angels **[D]** sing **[D7]**  
 When **[G]** Irish **[D7]** hearts are **[G]** happy **[G7]**  
 All the **[C]** world seems bright and **[G]** gay  
 And when **[C]** Irish **[Bbdim]** eyes are **[G]** smil-**[E7]**-ing  
 Sure, they **[A7]** steal your **[D7]** heart a-**[G]**-way

Slower:

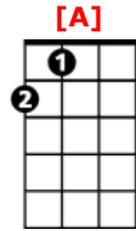
Yes, when **[C]** Irish **[Bbdim]** eyes are **[G]** smil-**[E7]**-ing  
 Sure, they **[A7]** steal your **[D7]** heart a-**[G]**-way



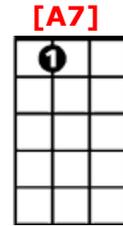
## Folsom Prison Blues (by Johnny Cash & Gordon Jenkins, 1955)



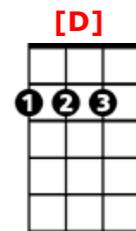
[A] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend  
 And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know [A7] when,  
 I'm [D] stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' [A] on  
 But that [E7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San Ant-[A]-one.



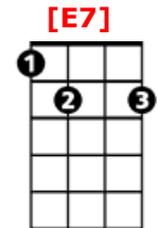
[A] When I was just a baby my mama told me "Son,  
 Always be a good boy; don't ever play with [A7] guns."  
 But I [D] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [A] die  
 When I [E7] hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and [A] cry



I [A] bet there's rich folks eatin', in a fancy dining car  
 They're probably drinkin' coffee, and smokin' big ci-[A7]-gars.  
 Well I [D] know I had it comin', I know I can't be [A] free  
 But those [E7] people keep a movin', and that's what tortures [A] me



[A] Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine  
 I bet I'd move it on a little [A7] further down the line  
 [D] Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to [A] stay  
 And I'd [E7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-[A]-way



## Black Velvet Band (Trad.)



Intro: [C] [D] [G]

In a [G] neat little town they call Belfast, apprenticed to [C] trade I was [D] bound  
 [G] Many an hour's sweet [Em] happiness have I [C] spent in that [D] neat little [G] town  
 'Til sad misfortune came o'er me, which caused me to [C] stray from the [D] land  
 Far a-[G]-way from my friends and re-[Em]-lations  
 Be-[C]-trayed by the [D] black velvet [G] band

Chorus:

Her [G] eyes they shone like diamonds, I thought her the [C] queen of the [D] land  
 And her [G] hair hung over her [Em] shoulder, tied [C] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band

Well [G] I was out strolling one evening not meaning to [C] go very [D] far  
 When I [G] met with a pretty fair [Em] maiden, who was [C] selling her [D] trade in the [G]  
 bar  
 When a watch she took from a customer and slipped it right [C] into me [D] hand  
 Then the [G] law came and put me in [Em] prison  
 Bad [C] luck to her [D] black velvet [G] band

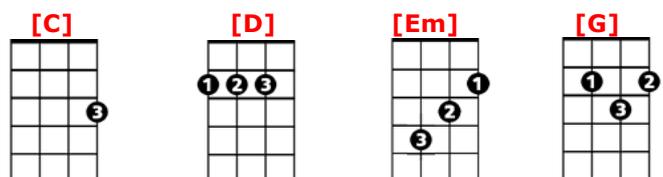
Chorus

Be-[G]-fore the judge and the jury, next morning I [C] had to ap-[D]-pear  
 The [G] judge he says to me, "Young [Em] fellow  
 The [C] case against [D] you is quite [G] clear  
 Seven long years is your sentence, to be spent far a-[C]-way from this [D] land  
 Far a-[G]-way from your friends and re-[Em]-lations"  
 Be-[C]-trayed by the [D] black velvet [G] band

Chorus

So [G] come all you jolly young fellows, I'll have you take [C] warnin' by [D] me  
 And when-[G]-ever you're out on the [Em] liquor me lads  
 Be-[C]-ware of them [D] pretty col-[G]-leens  
 For they'll fill you with whiskey and porter till you are un-[C]-able to [D] stand  
 And the [G] very next thing that you [Em] know me lads  
 You've [C] landed in [D] Van Diemen's [G] Land

Chorus





# Messing about on the River

key:C, artist:Josh MacRae writer:Tony Hatch

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aCLmlQwzuHU> But in G

When the **[C]** weather is fine you **[G]** know it's a sign  
For **[F]** messing a-**[G7]**bout on the **[C]** river  
If you take my advice there's **[G]** nothing so nice  
As **[F]** messing a-**[G7]**bout on the **[C]** river

There's **[F]** long boats and **[C]** short boats and **[G]** all kinds of  
**[C]** craft

And **[F]** cruisers and **[C]** keel boats and **[D7]** some with no **[G7]** draft  
So **[C]** take off your coat and **[G]** hop in a boat  
Go **[F]** messing a-**[G7]**bout on the **[C]** river

There are **[C]** boats made from kits that'll **[G]** reach you in bits  
For **[F]** messing a-**[G7]**bout on the **[C]** river  
Or you might want to scull in a **[G]** fibre glass hull  
Just **[F]** messing a-**[G7]**bout on the **[C]** river

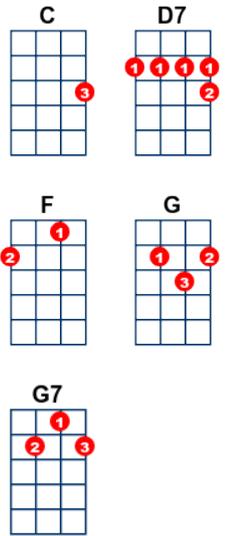
There are **[F]** tillers and **[C]** rudders and **[G]** anchors and **[C]** cleats  
And **[F]** ropes that are **[C]** sometimes re-**[D7]**ferred to as **[G7]** sheets  
With the **[C]** wind in your face there's **[G]** no finer place  
Than **[F]** messing a-**[G7]**bout on the **[C]** river

There are **[C]** skippers and mates and **[G]** rowing club eights  
Just **[F]** messing a-**[G7]**bout on the **[C]** river  
There are pontoons and trots and **[G]** all sorts of knots  
For **[F]** messing a-**[G7]**bout on the **[C]** river

With **[F]** inboards and **[C]** outboards and **[G]** dinghies you **[C]** sail  
The **[F]** first thing you **[C]** learn is the **[D7]** right way to **[G7]** bail  
In a **[C]** one-seat canoe, you're the **[G]** skipper and crew  
Just **[F]** messing a-**[G7]**bout on the **[C]** river

There are **[C]** bridges and locks and **[G]** moorings and docks  
When **[F]** messing a-**[G7]**bout on the **[C]** river  
There's a whirlpool and weir that you **[G]** mustn't go near  
When **[F]** messing a-**[G7]**bout on the **[C]** river

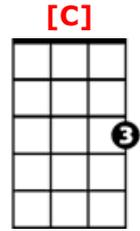
There are **[F]** backwater **[C]** places all **[G]** hidden from **[C]** view  
And **[F]** quaint little **[C]** islands just **[D7]** waiting for **[G7]** you  
So I'll **[C]** leave you right now, to **[G]** cast off your bow  
To go **[F]** messing a-**[G7]**bout on the **[C]** river.



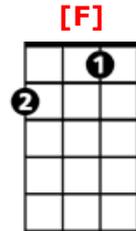
### Wild Rover (Trad.)



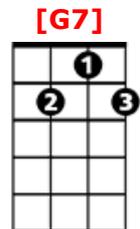
[C] I've been a wild rover for many a [F] year  
 I [C] spent all my [F] money on [G7] whiskey and [C] beer.  
 But now I'm returning with gold in great [F] store  
 And I [C] never will [F] play the wild [G7] rover no [C] more.



**Chorus:** And it's [G7] no, nay, never, [clap or stomp x 4]  
 [C] No nay never no [F] more,  
 Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover  
 No [G7] never no [C] more.



I [C] went to an ale-house I used to fre[F]quent  
 And I [C] told the land[F]lady my [G7] money was [C] spent.  
 I asked her for credit, she answered me [F] "Nay,  
 Such a [C] custom as [F] yours I could [G7] have any [C] day. "



**Chorus**

I took [C] up from my pocket ten sovereigns [F] bright  
 And the [C] landlady's [F] eyes opened [G7] wide with [C] delight.  
 She said "I have whiskey and wines of the [F] best  
 And the [C] words that I [F] spoke were [G7] only in [C] jest. "

**Chorus**

I'll go [C] home to my parents, confess what I've [F] done  
 And I'll [C] ask them to [F] pardon their [G7] prodigal [C] son.  
 And if they caress me as ofttimes [F] before  
 Sure I [C] never will [F] play the wild [G7] rover no [C] more.

**Chorus x 2**