



LAKE SCHOOL
OF CELTIC MUSIC SONG & DANCE

PUB SINGERS
SONG BOOK
2019



díreach i gcóir an Craic
(Just for the Craic!)

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Dirty Old Town Ewan McColl

KEY: G

G

I met my love by the gasworks wall

C

G

Dreamed a dream by the old canal

I kissed my girl by the factory wall

D7

Em

Dirty old town, dirty old town

G

Clouds are drifting across the moon

C

G

Cats are prowling on their beat

Springs a girl from the streets at night

D7

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

I smelled the spring on a smokey wind

D7

Em

Dirty old town, dirty old town

[INSTRUMENTAL]

G

I'm going to make me a big sharp axe

C

G

Shining steel tempered in the fire

I'll chop you down like an old dead tree

D7

Em

Dirty old town, dirty old town

G

I met my love by the gasworks wall

C

G

Dreamed a dream by the old canal

I kissed my girl by the factory wall

D7

Em

Dirty old town, dirty old town

Star of the County Down [Trad. / Noel McLoughlin] KEY: Em

Near [Em]Banbridge town, in the [G]County [D]Down
one [Em]morning last Ju[D]ly
down a [Em]boreen green came a [G]sweet col[D]leen
and she [Em]smiled as she [C]passed me [Em]by

She [G]looked so sweet from her [D]two bare feet
to the [Em]sheen of her nut brown [D]hair
Such a [Em]coaxing elf, I [G]shook my[D]self
to be [Em]sure I was [C]really [Em]there

From [G]Bantry Bay up to [D]Derry Quay,
and from [Em]Galway to Dublin [D]town,
no [Em]maid I've seen like the [G]fair col[D]leen,
that I [Em]met in the [C]County [Em]Down

As she [Em]onward sped sure I [G]shook my [D]head
and I [Em]looked with a feeling [D]rare
[Em]And I said, says I to a [G]passer-[D]by
Who's the [Em]maid with the [C]nut brown [Em]hair?

He [G]smiled at me, and with [D]pride says he
'That's the [Em]gem of Ireland's [D]crown
She's young [Em]Rosie McCann from the [G]banks of the [D]Bann
She's the [Em]Star of the [C]County [Em]Down'

CHORUS

She's a [Em]soft brown eye and a [G]look so [D]sly
And a [Em]smile like a rose in [D]June
And you [Em]hung on each note from her [G]lily-white [D]throat
As she [Em]lilted an [C]Irish [Em]tune

At the [G]pattern dance you were [D]held in a trance
As she [Em]tripped through a reel or [D]jig
When her [Em]eyes she'd roll, she'd [G]coax on my [D]soul
A [Em]spud from a [C]hungry [Em]pig

CHORUS

At the [Em]harvest fair I'll be [G]surely [D]there
and I'll [Em]dress in my Sunday [D]clothes
With my [Em]shoes shone bright and my [G]Hat cocked[D]right
For a [Em]smile from my [C]nut-brown [Em]Rose

No [G]pipe I'll smoke, no [D]horse I'll yoke
Though my [Em]plough with rust turns [D]brown
'till a [Em]smiling bride by my [G]own fire[D]side,
sits the [Em]star of the [C]County [Em]Down CHORUS * 2

Maids When Your Young

traditional

Well an [G]old man came courting me, hey-ding-[D]doo-rum-down
An [G]old man came courting me, me being [D]young
An [G]old man came [C]courting me, [G]fain would he [D]marry me
[G]Maids, when you're [C]young, never [D]wed an old [G]man

Because he's [G]got no fal-oo-rum fal-diddle-di-[D]oo-rum
He's [G]got no fal-oo-rum fal-diddle-all-[D]day
He's [G]got no fal-[C]oo-rum he's [G]lost his ding-[D]doo-rum
[G]Maids, when you're [C]young, never [D]wed an old [G]man

When [G]we went to church, hey ding-[D]doo-rum-down
When [G]we went to church, me being [D]young
[G]When we [C]went to church, [G]he left me [D]in the lurch
[G]Maids, when you're [C]young, never [D]wed an old [G]man

CHORUS

[G]When we went to bed, hey ding-[D]doo-rum-down
[G]When we went to bed, me being [D]young
[G]When we [C]went to bed, [G]he lays like [D]he was dead
[G]Maids, when you're [C]young, never [D]wed an old [G]man

CHORUS

So I [G]threw my leg over him, hey ding-[D]doo-rum-down
I [G]flung my leg over him, me being [D]young
I [G]threw my leg [C]over him [G]damn well near [D]smothered him
[G]Maids, when you're [C]young, never [D]wed an old [G]man

CHORUS

[G]When he went to sleep, hey ding-[D]doo-rum-down
[G]When he went to sleep, me being [D]young
[G]When he [C]went to sleep, [G]out of bed [D]I did creep
[G]Into the [C]arms of a [D]handsome young [G]man

And I [G]found his fal-oo-rum fal-diddle-di-[D]oo-rum
I [G]found his fal-oo-rum fal-diddle-all-[D]day
I [G]found his fal-[C]oo-rum, he [G]got my ding-[D]doo-rum
So [G]maids, when you're [C]young, never [D]wed an old [G]man

On The One Road

[F O'Donovan]

Key: G

We're on the [G]one road, sharing the [[C]one [G]load
We're on the [C]road to [G]God knows [D]where
We're on the [G]long road, maybe the [Em]wrong road
But we're to[Am]gether now who [D]cares
[G]Northmen, Southmen, [Em]comrades all
[Am]Dublin, Belfast, [D]Cork and Donegal
We're on the [G]one road, swinging a[Em]long
Singing a [Am]sol[D]dier's [G]song

[Em]Though we've had our troubles now and then
[G]Now's the time to make them up again
[Em]Sure aren't we all Irish anyhow
[G]And we've got to step to[D]gether now

CHORUS

[Em]Tinker, tailor, every mother's son
[G]Rich man, poor man, shouldering a gun
[Em]Butcher, baker, every man in line
[G]All together just like [D]Auld Lang Syne

CHORUS

[Em]Night is darkest just before the dawn
[G]From dissension Ireland is reborn
[Em]Sure we're all united Irish men
[G]Make our land a [D]nation once again

LAST CHORUS

We're on the [G]one road, sharing the [[C]one [G]load
We're on the [C]road to [G]God knows [D]where
We're on the [G]long road, maybe the [Em]wrong road
But we're to[Am]gether now who [D]cares
[G]Northmen, Southmen, [Em]comrades all
[Am]Dublin, Belfast, [D]Cork and Donegal

We're on the [G]one road, swinging a[Em]long
Singing a [Am]sol[D]dier's [G]song

We're on the [G]one road, swinging a[Em]long
Singing a [Am]sol[D]dier's [G]song

Whiskey in the Jar

[traditional]

Key: C

As ^C I was going over, the ^{Am} Cork and Kerry mountains
I ^F met with Captain Farrell, and his ^C money he was counting
I first produced my pistol, and I ^{Am} then produced my rapier
Saying ^F stand and deliver, for you ^C are a bold deceiver

Musha ^{G7} ring dumma do damma da

^C whack fol da daddy-o; ^F whack fol da daddy-o

there's ^C whisky ^{G7} in the ^C jar

I ^C counted out his money, and it ^{Am} made a pretty penny
I ^F put it in me pocket and, I ^C took it home to Jenny
She sighed and she swore, that she ^{Am} never would deceive me
But the ^F devil take the women, for they ^C never can be easy

CHORUS

I ^C went unto my chamber, all ^{Am} for to take a slumber
I ^F dreamt of gold and jewels, and for ^C sure it was no wonder
But Jenny drew me charges, and she ^{Am} filled them up with water
Then ^F sent for Captain Farrell, to be ^C ready for the slaughter

CHORUS

It was ^C early in the morning, just be ^{Am} fore I rose to travel
Up ^F comes a band of footmen, and ^C likewise Captain Farrell
I first produced me pistol, for she'd ^{Am} stolen away me rapier
But I ^F couldn't shoot the water, so a ^C prisoner I was taken

CHORUS

Now if ^C anyone can aid me, it's me ^{Am} brother in the army
If ^F I can find his station, in ^C Cork or in Killarney
And if he'll come with me, we'll go ^{Am} roaming in Kilkenny
And I'm ^F sure he'll treat me better than me ^C old misportling Jenny

CHORUS

Now ^C some take delight, in the ^{Am} carriages a-rolling
^F Others take delight, in the ^C hurling and the bowling
But I take delight, in the ^{Am} juice of the barley
And ^F courting pretty fair maids in the ^C morning bright and early

CHORUS * 2

Auld Triangle

[Brendan Behan]

**Oh, a hungry feeling, came o'er me steeling
And the mice were squealing in me prison cell**

**And the auld triangle, went jingle jangle
All along the banks of the Royal Canal**

**To begin the morning, a screw was bawling
Get up ya bowsey and clean up your cell**

CHORUS

**Now the screw was peeping, while the lag lay sleeping
And he was dreaming of his gal, Sal**

CHORUS

**Now the wind was rising, and the sun declining
While I lay there pining in me prison cell**

CHORUS

**Now in the female prison, there are 75 women
And among them women, I wish I did dwell**

**Then the auld triangle, could go jingle jangle
All along the banks of the Royal Canal
All along the banks of the Royal Canal**