



PUB SINGERS ***SONG BOOK***

2024



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

With Chords

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Your Tutors



Kevin McCarthy is a Darwin-based singer and songwriter, member of Territory bands *Crocodile Country* and *McCarthy's Lore*, a (very) long-time Lake Schooler, and co-ordinator of the Top End Folk Club's *First Folk'n Fridays*. The 2024 Pub Singers class will again be ably assisted by Axedale's second biggest Guinness drinker, Simon Dillon.

Caledonia - Dougie Maclean

Key of D (C capo 2)

INTRO:

C G7
Am F

VERSE 1:

C G7
Well I don't know if you can see
Am F
the changes that have come over me
C G7
in these past few days, I've been afraid
Am F
that I might slip away

VERSE 2:

C G7
I've been tellin' old stories, singin' songs
Am F
that make me think about where I come from
C G7
that's the reason why I seem
Am F
so far away today

CHORUS:

C G7
Ah but let me tell you that I love you
Am F
and I think about you all the time
C
Caledonia you're calling me
G7 C
now I'm comin' home
G7
for if I should become a stranger
Am F
ah well that would make me more than sad
C G7 C
Caledonia you're everything I've ever had

VERSE 3:

 C G7
Now I have moved, and I've kept on moving
Am F
proved points that I needed proving
 C G7
I've lost the mates that I needed losing
 Am F
found others on the way

VERSE 4:

 C G7
I have kissed the ladies and left them sighing
Am F
stolen dreams, now there's no denying
 C G7
I have travelled hard, sometimes conscience flying
Am F
somewhere in the wind

CHORUS:

VERSE 5:

 C G7
Now I'm sitting here before the fire
Am F
the crowded room and the forest choir
 C G7
the flames have flickered, don't get any higher
 Am F
they've withered now they're gone

VERSE 6:

 C G7
Well I'm steady thinking my way is clear
Am F
and I know what I must do tomorrow
 C G7
with hands a-shakin' and kisses float
Am F
and I will disappear

CHORUS:

OUTRO:SLOW

 C G7 C
yes Caledonia you're everything I've ever had

Red Rose Café (Pierre Kartner – The Furey's Version)

INTRO:

Am

[Verse]

Am

They come from the farms and the factories too,

E

And they all soon forget who they are

The cares of today are soon washed away

E7

Am

As they sit on a stool by the bar.

The girl with green eyes in the rolling stones shirt

Dm

Doesn't look like she works on the land

Am

The man at the end is a very good friend

E

E7

A

Of a man who sells cars second hand

[CHORUS]

A

Down at the red rose cafe in the harbour

E

There by the port just outside Amsterdam

D

A

Everyone shares in the songs and the laughter

E

Am

Everyone there is so happy to be there

[Verse]

Am

The salesmen relax with a few pints of beer,

E

and they try not to talk about trade.

The poet won't write any verses tonight

E7

Am

he may sing a sweet serenade.

So pull up a chair and forget about life,

it's a good thing to do now and then.

Dm

And if you like it here, I have an idea,

Am

Tomorrow lets all meet again.

E

E7

A

[CHORUS]x 3 (with swaying)

Down at the red rose cafe in the harbour

A

There by the port just outside Amsterdam

E

Everyone shares in the songs and the laughter

D

A

Everyone there is so happy to be there

E

A

Down at the red rose cafe in the harbour

A

There by the port just outside Amsterdam

E

Everyone shares in the songs and the laughter

D

A

Everyone there is so happy to be there

E

A

---- C

(Key Change - Acapella)

Down at the red rose cafe in the harbour

Bf

There by the port just outside Amsterdam

F

Everyone shares in the songs and the laughter

D

Bf

Everyone there is so happy to be there

F

Bf

This Is The Life - Amy Macdonald

KEY of Am

INTRO: INSTRUMENTAL: Da Da Da.....

Am

F

C

G

VERSE 1:

Am

Oh, the wind whistles down

F

The cold dark street tonight

C

G

And the people they were dancing to the music vibe

Am

And the boys chase the girls with the curls in their hair

F

While the shy tormented youth sit way over there

C

G

And the songs get louder, each one better than before

CHORUS:

Am

And you're singing the songs, thinking this is the life

F

And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size

C

Where you gonna go? Where you gonna go?

G

Where you gonna sleep tonight

Am

And you're singing the songs, thinking this is the life

F

And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size

C

Where you gonna go? Where you gonna go?

G

Where you gonna sleep tonight

Am

Where you gonna sleep tonight

INSTRUMENTAL: (Da Da)

VERSE 2:

So you're heading down the road in your taxi for four
And you're waiting outside Jimmy's front door
But nobody's in, nobody's home 'til four
So you're sitting there with nothing to do
Talking about Robert Riger and his motley crew
And where you're gonna go and where you're gonna sleep tonight

CHORUS:

INSTRUMENTAL: (Da Da)

THEN LAST CHORUS

LAST CHORUS:

And you're singing the songs, thinking this is the life
And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size
Where you gonna go? Where you gonna go?
Where you gonna sleep tonight
And you're singing the songs, thinking this is the life
And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size
Where you gonna go? Where you gonna go?
Where you gonna sleep tonight

STOP / SLOW

Where you gonna sleep tonight?

The Wellerman (Trad)

Am

[Verse 1]

Am Am
There once was a ship that put to sea
Dm Am
The name of the ship was the Billy of Tea
Am Am
The winds blew up, her bow dipped down
E Am
O b-low, my bully boys, blow. Huh!

[CHORUS]

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

[Verse 2]

Am Am
She'd not been two weeks from shore
Dm Am
When down on her a right whale bore
Am Am
The captain called all hands and swore
E Am
He'd take that whale in tow. Huh!

[CHORUS]

[Verse 3]

Am Am
Before the boat had hit the water
Dm Am
The wha-le's tail came up and caught her
Am Am
All hands to the side, harpooned and fought her
E Am
When she dived down low. Huh!

[CHORUS]

[Verse 4]

Am Am
No line was cut, no whale was freed
Dm Am
The captain's mind was not of greed
Am Am
And he belonged to the whaleman's creed
E Am
She took that ship in tow. Huh!

[CHORUS]

[Interlude]

F C
Da da da-da dat da
Dm Am
Da-da dat da da-da da dat da
F C
Da da da-da dat da
E Am
Da-da dat da dat da

[Verse 5]

Am
For forty days, or even more
Dm Am
The line went slack, then tight once more
Am
All boats were lost (there were only four)
E Am
But still that whale did go. Huh!

[CHORUS]

[Verse 6]

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

[CHORUS]X2

Night on the Town : Tumbling Paddies

Key: C

INTRO: INSTRUMENTAL

C G
D Em
C G
D Em stop D stop

VERSE 1:

C G
This week was long and hard enough
D Em
times are tough and I'm feeling rough
C G
don't ask me 'bout herself at home
D Em
sometimes I wish she'd leave me alone

C G
I'm living for the weekend
D Em
I'll do that 'til the very end
C G
and maybe with a bit of luck
D Em
me lotto numbers might come up

BRIDGE:

C
But when Friday night comes a-round
D STOP
you know where I'll be found

CHORUS:

C G
And I know that I have no way home
D Em
but the craic is good and I've no phone
C G
the pints are flowing, the music going
D Em D
it's my night on the town

C G
And the first pint soon turns into four
D Em
then I'm dancing on the floor

C G
this place is lit, I'm on the rip
D Em D
It's my night on the town

INSTRUMENTAL:

VERSE 2:

C G
I'm getting by day to day
D Em
what else is for it on my pay
C G
it's the only job you'll ever have
D Em
when you do too much you're feeling bad

C G
I have to earn my keep at home
D Em
or else I have to eat alone
C G
I look at my wife can't complain
D Em
there's times I'd say she'd go insane

BRIDGE:

CHORUS:

INSTRUMENTAL:

CHORUS: (Acapella)

CHORUS:

D Em STOP D STOP Em STOP

It's my night on the town

Muirsheen Durkin (Trad) - Key C

CHORUS:

C G
Goodbye, Muirsheen Durkin,
F C
Sure I'm sick and tired of workin'
C G
No more I'll dig for praties,
F C
And no longer I'll be fooled
C G
As sure as me name is Carney,
F C
I'll be off to Californy
C G
Where instead of digging praties,
F C
I'll be digging lumps of gold.
Inst. (flutes): C G F C x1

[Verse 1]

C G
In the days I went a courtin',
F C
I was never tired resortin'.
C G
To an ale house or a playhouse,
F C
And many's the house besides
C G
But I told me brother Seamus,
F C
I'd go off and be right famous,
C G
And I never would return again,
F C
Until I roamed the worldwide. **CHORUS:**

[Verse 2]

C G
I've courted girls in Blarney,
F C
in Kanturk and in Killarney
G
In passage and in Queenstown,
F C
that is the Cobh of Cork.

C G
Goodbye to all this pleasure,
F C
I'll be off to take me leisure
C G
And the next time that you'll hear from me,
F C
will be a letter from New York. **CHORUS:**

[Verse 3]

C G
Goodbye to the girls at home,
F C
I'm going far across the foam.
C G
To try and make me fortune,
F C
in far Amerikay.
C G
There's gold and jewels and plenty,
F C
For the poor and for the gentry
C G
And when I return again,
F C
I never more will say: **CHORUS:**

[Verse 4]

C G
When I landed in America
F C
I met a man named Burke.
C G
he told me if I wait awhile
F C
he'd surely find me work.
C G
but work he did not find me
F C
so there's nothing here to bind me.
C G
and I'm off to seek my fortune
F C
in Californ-i-a. **CHORUS:**