

Bard Songbook

Example project

A few non-copyrighted folk songs.

Wild Mountain Thyme	1
Whiskey in the Jar	2
Danny Boy	4
Handsome Molly	5

Wild Mountain Thyme

Irish & Scottish traditional

- 1.** **G** **C** **G**
O' the summer time has come
 C **G**
And the trees are sweetly bloomin'
 C **G** **Em**
And the wild mountain thyme
 C **Am** **C**
Grows around the bloomin' heather
 G **C** **G**
Will ye go lassie go?
- Ch.** **C** **G** **C** **G** **Em**
And we'll all go together to pull wild mountain thyme
 C **Am** **C** **G** **C** **G**
All around the bloomin' heather, will ye go lassie go?
- 2.** I will build my love a bower
 By yon cool crystal fountain
 And round it I will pile
 All the wild flowers o' the mountain.
 Will ye go lassie go? (...)
- 3.** I will range through the wilds
 And the deep glen sae dreamy
 And return wi' their spoils
 Tae the bower o' my dearie.
 Will ye go lassie go? (...)
- 4.** If my true love she'll not come
 Then I'll surely find another
 To pull wild mountain thyme
 All around the bloomin' heather.
 Will ye go lassie go? (...)

Whiskey in the Jar

Irish traditional

- C** **Am**
1. As I was a goin' over the far famed Kerry mountains
F **C**
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was counting
Am
I first produced my pistol and I then produced my rapier
F
Saying "Stand and deliver, for you are a bold deceiver!"
- Ch.** **G**
Mush-a ring dum-a do dum-a da
C
Whack for me daddy-o
F
Whack for me daddy-o
C **G** **C**
There's whiskey in the jar
2. I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny
I put it in me pocket and I took it home to Jenny
She sighed and she swore that she never would deceive me
But the devil take the women for they never can be easy
Mush-a ring dum-a do dum-a da (...)
3. I went up to my chamber, all for to take a slumber
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure 't was no wonder
But Jenny drew me charges and she filled them up with wa-
ter
Then sent for captain Farrell to be ready for the slaugh-
ter
Mush-a ring dum-a do dum-a da (...)

4. 'Twas was early in the morning, just before I rose to travel
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise captain Farrell
I first produced me pistol for she stole away me rapier
I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken
Mush-a ring dum-a do dum-a da (...)
5. Now there's some take delight in the carriages a-rollin'
And others take delight in the hurling and the bowling
But I take delight in the juice of the barley
And courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early
Mush-a ring dum-a do dum-a da (...)
6. If anyone can aid me 't is my brother in the army
If I can find his station in Cork or in Killarney
If he'll go with me, we'll go rovin' through Killkenny
I'm sure he'll treat me better than my own a-sporting Jenny
Mush-a ring dum-a do dum-a da (...)

Danny Boy

English ballad

- 1.** Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling
From glen to glen, and down the mountain side
The summer's gone, and all the flowers are dying
'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide.

Ch. 1.

But come ye back when summer's in the meadow
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow
'Tis I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow.
Oh Danny Boy, oh Danny Boy, I love you so.

- 2.** And if you come, when all the flowers are dying
And I am dead, as dead I well may be
You'll come and find the place where I am lying
And kneel and say an "Ave" there for me.

Ch. 2.

And I shall hear, though soft you tread above me
And all my dreams will warm and sweeter be
If you'll not fail to tell me that you love me
I'll sleep in peace until you come to me.

Handsome Molly

U.S. Old-time

- G**
1. I wish was in London
D
Or some other seaport town
D
Step my foot in a steamboat
G
And sail the ocean round
2. Sailing round the ocean
Sailing round the sea
I'd think of Handsome Molly
Wherever she may be
3. I saw her at church last Sunday
She passed me on by
I knew her mind was changing
By the roving of her eye
4. Her hair as black as a Raven's
Her eyes were black as coal
Her teeth shown like lilies
Out in the morning cold
5. Now do you remember Molly
When you give me your right hand
Said if you ever married
I'd be your man
6. Now you've broke your promise
Go marry whom you please
My heart is broken
'Til I get some ease