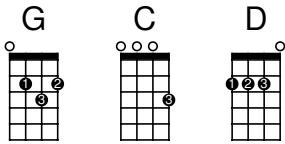


# Heather on the Moor

Traditional Irish (1977 Version by Andy Irvine and Paul Brady)



Instrumental: Last 3 lines verse

And I [G] chanced to roam some miles from [C] home  
A-[G]-mong the beautiful [D] blooming [C] heather  
And it's [G] heather on the moor

Verse 1

[G] As I roved out on a bright May morn  
Calm and clear [C] was the [D] weather  
Well I [G] chanced to roam some miles from [C] home  
A-[G]-mong the beautiful [D] blooming [C] heather  
And it's [G] heather on the moor, [D] over the [G] heather  
Over the moor and a-[C]-mong the [D] heather  
And I [G] chanced to roam some miles from [C] home  
A-[G]-mong the beautiful [D] blooming [C] heather  
And it's [G] heather on the moor

Verse 2

[G] As I roved along with me hunting song  
And my heart as light as [C] any [D] feather  
I [G] met a pretty maid along the [C] way  
She was [G] tripping the dew down [D] from the [C] heather  
And it's [G] heather on the moor, [D] over the [G] heather  
Over the moor and a-[C]-mong the [D] heather  
And I [G] met a pretty maid along the [C] way  
She was [G] tripping the dew down [D] from the [C] heather  
And it's [G] heather on the moor

Verse 3

[G] Where are you going my pretty fair maid,  
By hill or dale come [C] tell me [D] whether?  
Right [G] modestly she answered [C] me  
To the [G] feeding of my [D] lambs to-[G]-gether

And it's [G] heather on the moor, [D] over the [G] heather  
Over the moor and a-[C]-mong the [D] heather  
Right [G] modestly she answered [C] me  
To the [G] feeding of my [D] lambs to-[C]-gether  
And it's [G] heather on the moor

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A-[G]-mong the beautiful [D] blooming [C] heather  
And it's [G] heather on the moor

#### Verse 4

[G] Well we both shook hands and down we sat  
For it being the finest [C] day in [D] summer  
And we [G] sat till the red setting beams of the [C] sun  
Came a-[G]-sparkling down a-[D]-mong the [G] heather  
And it's [G] heather on the moor, [D] over the [G] heather  
Over the moor and a-[C]-mong the [D] heather  
And we [G] sat till the red setting beams of the [C] sun  
Came a-[G]-sparkling down a-[D]-mong the [G] heather  
And it's [G] heather on the moor

#### Verse 5

[G] Now she says I must away  
For my sheep and lambs have [C] strayed from [D] other  
But [G] I am loath to part from [C] you  
As [G] those fond lambs are to [D] part their [G] mother  
And it's [G] heather on the moor, [D] over the [G] heather  
Over the moor and a-[C]-mong the [D] heather  
But [G] I am loath to part from [C] you  
As [G] those fond lambs are to [D] part their [G] mother  
And it's [G] heather on the moor

#### Verse 6

[G] Up she rose and away she goes  
And her place and name I [C] know not [D] either  
But if [G] I were king I'd make her [C] queen  
The [G] lass I met a-[D]-mong the [G] heather  
And it's [G] heather on the moor, [D] over the [G] heather  
Over the moor and a-[C]-mong the [D] heather

But if [G] I were king I'd make her [C] queen  
The[G] lass I met a-[D]-mong the [G] heather  
And it's [G] heather on the moor

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