**If I Was A Blackbird** 6/8

**1m 5m 1m 5m**

**1m 5m 7 6**

I am a young sailor, my story is sad

**1m 5m 1m 5m**

For once I was carefree and a brave sailor lad

**1m 5m 1m 5m**

I courted a lassie by night and by day

**1m 5m 7 6**

But now she has left me and sailed far a-way

***Chorus:***

**1m 5m 7 6**

Oh if I was a blackbird, could whistle and sing

**1m 5m 1m 5m**

I’d follow the vessel my true love sails in

**1m 5m 1m 5m**

And in the top rigging I would there build my nest

**1m 5m 7 6**

And I’d flutter my wings o'er her lily-white breast

**1m 5m 7 6**

Or if I was a scholar and could handle a pen

**1m 5m 1m 5m**

One secret love letter to my true love I’d send

**1m 5m 1m 5m**

And I’d tell of my sorrow, my grief and my pain

**1m 5m 7 6**

Since she’s gone and left me in yon flowery glen

***[Chorus]***

**1m 5m 7 6**

I sailed o’er the ocean, my fortune to seek

**1m 5m 1m 5m**

Though I missed her ca-ress and her kiss on my cheek

**1m 5m 1m 5m**

I re-turned and I told her my love was still warm

**1m 5m 7 6**

But she turned away lightly and great was her scorn

***[Chorus]***

**1m 5m 7 6**

I offered to take her to Donnybrook Fair

**1m 5m 1m 5m**

And to buy her fine ribbons to tie up her hair

**1m 5m 1m 5m**

I offered to marry and to stay by her side

**1m 5m 7 6**

But she said in the morning she sailed with the tide

***[Chorus]***

**1m 5m 7 6**

My parents they chide me, and will not a-gree

**1m 5m 1m 5m**

Saying that me and my false love married should never be

**1m 5m 1m 5m**

Ah but let them de-prive me, or let them do what they will

**1m 5m 7 6**

While there’s breath in my body, she's the one that I love still

***[Chorus]***

**1m 5m 7 6**

Yes, I’d flutter my wings o'er her lily-white breast

***1m 5m 7 6 57 1m***

**Dm: Dm Am C Bb (C3 – D4)**

**Bm: Bm F#m A G (A2 – B3)**

**Am: Am Em G F (G2 – A3)**

**Melody w/ Chords (1m):**

**1m 5m 7 6**

*1 5 1 2 1 7, 7, 7, 1 2 1*

Oh if I was a blackbird, could whistle and sing

**1m 5m 1m 5m**

*1 3 4 5 7 5 7 1’ 5 4 5*

I’d follow the vessel my true love sails in

**1m 5m 1m 5m**

*4 3 4 5 7 5 5 7 1’ 5 4 5*

And in the top rigging I would there build my nest

**1m 5m 7 6**

*5 7 5 1 2 1-7, 7, 7, 7, 1 7, 1*

And I’d flutter my wings o'er her li-ly-white breast