**Spancil Hill** (Church)

3/4 |v v^v^|

**Am G Am**

**Am G Am**

Last night as I lay dreaming of pleasant days gone by

**C (CBAG) G**My mind bein’ bent on rambling to Ireland I did fly

**Am C G**I stepped on board a vision and I sailed out with a will

**Am G Am**‘Til I gladly came to anchor at the cross of Spancil Hill

**Am G Am**

It bein’ on the Sabbath morning I thought I heard a bell

**C G**

O’er hills and valleys sounded in notes that seemed to tell

**Am C G**

That Father Dan was coming his duty to ful-fill

**Am G Am**

At the parish church of Clooney just one mile from Spancil Hill.

**Am G Am**

And when our duty did commence we all knelt down in prayer

**C G**

In hopes for to be ready to climb the golden stair

**Am C G**

And when back home returning, we danced with right good will

**Am G Am**To Martin Moylan's music, at the cross of Spancil Hill.

**Am G Am**

I called to see me neighbors to hear what they might say  
 **C G**

The old were getting feeble, the young ones turning grey

**Am C G**

But the cock he crew on the roost again, he crew both loud and shrill

**Am G Am**And I a-woke in Cali-fornia, far, far from Spancil Hill

**Am G Am**

And when my vision faded and the tears came in my eyes

**C G**

In hope to see that dear old spot some day before I die

**Am C G**

May the Joyous King of Angels his choicest blessings spill

**Am G Am**

On that curious spot of nature on the cross of Spancil hill.