

# Drunken Lullabies

Text und Musik: Flogging Molly

Arrangement: Andreas Fiebig

**D** **Hm**

1. Must it take a life for hate-ful eyes to glis-ten once a - gain.  
 2. I watch and stare as Ro-sin's eyes turn a dar-ker shade of red.

Sopran  
Alt

1. Must it take a life for hate-ful eyes to glis-ten once a - gain.  
 2. I watch and stare as Ro-sin's eyes turn a dar-ker shade of red.

1. Must it take a life for hate-ful eyes to glis-ten once a - gain.  
 2. I watch and stare as Ro-sin's eyes turn a dar-ker shade of red.

Tenor  
Bass

1. Must it take a life for hate-ful eyes to glis-ten once a - gain.  
 2. I watch and stare as Ro-sin's eyes turn a dar-ker shade of red.

**Hm** **G** **Hm** **A**

Five hund-red years like ge-lig-nite have blown us all to hell. What  
 And the bul-let with this snip-er lie in their bloo-dy gut-less cell. Must we

Five hund-red years like ge-lig-nite have blown us all to hell. What  
 And the bul-let with this snip-er lie in their bloo-dy gut-less cell. Must we

Five hund-red years like ge-lig-nite have blown us all to hell. What  
 And the bul-let with this snip-er lie in their bloo-dy gut-less cell. Must we

**D** **Hm**

sa - voir rests while on his cross we die for - got-ten free-dom burns. Has the  
 starve on crumbs from long a - go through bars of men made steel. Is it a

sa - voir rests while on his cross we die for - got-ten free-dom burns. Has the  
 starve on crumbs from long a - go through bars of men made steel. Is it a

sa - voir rests while on his cross we die for - got-ten free-dom burns. Has the  
 starve on crumbs from long a - go through bars of men made steel. Is it a

G Hm A  
 shep-ard led his lambs a-stray to the bi-got and the gun. Must it  
 great or litt-le thing we fought knelt the con-science blessed to kill.

13

shep-ard led his lambs a-stray to the bi-got and the gun. Must it  
 great or litt-le thing we fought knelt the con-science blessed to kill.

shep-ard led his lambs a-stray to the bi-got and the gun. Must it  
 great or litt-le thing we fought knelt the con-science blessed to kill.

shep-ard led his lambs a-stray to the bi-got and the gun. Must it  
 great or litt-le thing we fought knelt the con-science blessed to kill.

G D G A D G  
 take a life for hateful eyes to glis-ten once a-gain. Cause we find our-selves in the  
 take a life for hateful eyes to glis-ten once a-gain. Cause we find our-selves in the

17

take a life for hateful eyes to glis-ten once a-gain. Cause we find our-selves in the  
 take a life for hateful eyes to glis-ten once a-gain. Cause we find our-selves in the

take a life for hateful eyes to glis-ten once a-gain. Cause we find our-selves in the  
 take a life for hateful eyes to glis-ten once a-gain. Cause we find our-selves in the

Hm D A D G  
 same old mess sing-in' drunken lul-labies. bies Ah, but maybe it's the way you're

22

same old mess sing-in' drunken lul-labies. bies Ah, but maybe it's the way you're  
 same old mess sing-in' drunken lul-labies. bies Ah, but maybe it's the way you're

same old mess singin' drunken lul-labies. bies Ah, but maybe it's the way you're

D G D G A  
 taught. Or may-be it's the way we fought. But a smile ne-ver grins with-out

27

taught. Or may-be it's the way we fought. But a smile ne-ver grins with-out  
 taught. Or may-be it's the way we fought. But a smile ne-ver grins with-out

taught. Or may-be it's the way we fought. But a smile ne-ver grins with-out

31

D Hm G A D G

tears to be-gin for each kiss is a cry we all lost. Though there's no-thing left to

tears to be-gin for each kiss is a cry we all lost. Though there's no-thing left to

tears to be-gin for each kiss is a cry we all lost. Though there's no-thing left to

tears to be-gin for each kiss is a cry we all lost. Though there's no-thing left to

35

D G A D G

gain but for the ban-shee that stole the grave. Cause we find our-selves in the

gain but for the ban-shee that stole the grave. Cause we find our-selves in the

gain but for the ban-shee that stole the grave. Cause we find our-selves in the

gain but for the ban-shee that stole the grave. Cause we find our-selves in the

39

Hm D A D

same old mess sing-in' drunken lul-labies. 3. I sit in and dwell on faces past like

same old mess sing-in' drunken lul-labies. 3. I sit in and dwell on faces past like

same old mess sing-in' drunken lul-labies. 3. I sit in and dwell on faces past like

same old mess sing-in' drunken lul-labies. 3. I sit in and dwell on faces past like

44

Hm G Hm

memories seem to fade. No co-lour left but black and white and soon will all turn grey.

memories seem to fade. No co-lour left but black and white and soon will all turn grey.

memories seem to fade. No co-lour left but black and white and soon will all turn grey.

memories seem to fade. No co-lour left but black and white and soon will all turn grey.

49

A D Hm

But may these shadows rise to walk a - gain. With lessons tru-ly learnt. When the

But may these shadows rise to walk a - gain. With lessons tru-ly learnt. When the

But may these shadows rise to walk a - gain. With lessons tru-ly learnt. When the

54

G Hm A G

blossom flowers in each our hearts shall beat a new found flame. Must it take a life for

blossom flowers in each our hearts shall beat a new found flame. Must it take a life for

blossom flowers in each our hearts shall beat a new found flame. Must it take a life for

59

D G A D G

hate-ful eyes to glis-ten once a - gain. Cause we find our-selves in the

hate-ful eyes to glis-ten once a - gain. Cause we find our-selves in the

hate-ful eyes to glis-ten once a - gain. Cause we find our-selves in the

63

Hm 1. 2.

same old mess sing-in' drunken lul-la-bies. Cause we drunken lul-la-bies.

same old mess sing-in' drunken lul-la-bies. Cause we drunken lul-la-bies.

same old mess sing-in' drunken lul-la-bies. Cause we drunken lul-la-bies.