# Fiddle Tunes Cheat Sheet.

**Most have two parts (Part A, Part B). Using notation in parentheses below.**

**( Full Size: Full Measure; Half Size: Half Measure; “/” Repeat Measure; “:||” Repeat Part A or B )**

# Frosty Morn:

**Am/ G/ Am/ AmG Am :|| A/ G/ Am/ AmG Am :||**

# Bonaparte Crossing The Rockies:

**Am CG Am G CG Am AmG Am :||  
 A AG Am G Am CG AmG Am :||**

# Kitchen Girl:

**AG A/ E AG A GE A :|| AG A/ E AG A G A :||**

# John Hardy:

**GC CF CG7 G7 G7C CF CG7 G7 G7C CF CG7 G7 | G/// G/// |**

# Muddy Roads:

**G/ F/ G/ F G :|| G C F G G C F G :||**

# South Wind (¾)

**G/ D7/ G C G/ :|| G C G/ G Em Am D7 C/ G Em G D7 G/**

# Sandy River Belle’s:

**G GC G GD G GC GC DG :|| G// D GC DG :||**

# Cherokee Shuffle

**G// Em C G CD G :|| C G C G C G Em/ CD G :||**

# June Apple:

**G/ F/ G/ F G :|| G/ F C G/ F DG :||**

# Salt Creek

**G GC F FD G GC F DG :|| G/ F D G/ F DG :||**

# Scotland The Brave

**G/// C G A7 D, G/// C G D G, D/ G/ G D A D, G/// C G D G ||**

# Turkey In The Straw

**G// D G// D7G :|| G/ C/ G// D7G :||**

**Little Beggarman**:--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

**G GC  G F G GC  G DG :|| F C G F G GC  G DG :||**

# Temperance Reel

**G/ Em D G/ Em DG :|| Em/ D/ Em/ C DG :||**

# Minstrel Boy

**G Em G … D7-G :|| Em … Bm Em … C-D7-G G … C G … D7 G**

# Liberty:

**D/ G/ D/ A D :|| D// A D/ A D :||**

**The Girl I Left Behind Me:---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

**G C G D G C D G :|| G// GD G C D G :||**

**Chicken Reel:--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

**G// DG G// DG :|| G// DG G// DG :||**

# Blackberry Blossom:

**GD CG CG AD GD CG CG DG :|| Em// B7 Em/ CG DG :||**

# Dixie Hoedown:

**G C G D G C GD G G Bm Am G D/ G G :|| GD G ||**

# Boys of Blue Hill

**D GA D E7A7 D GA DA D :|| D GA D E7A7 D GA DA D :||**

# Harvest Home

**D/ A DA D/ A DAD :|| AD AD A EA D/ A DAD :||**

**Miss McLeod’s Reel----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

**G// D G/ C GD :|| G// D G/ C GD :||**

**A// E A/ D AE :|| A// E A/ D AE :||**

**Devil’s Dream**-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

**A/ Bm BmE7 A/ Bm E7A :|| A/ Bm BmE7 A/ Bm A :||**

**A /// E/// :|| A /// E/// :||**

# Over The Waterfall

**D/// D/ C G :|| D/// D/AD :||**

# Old Joe Clark

**A//E A/AE A:|| A//G A/AEA:||**

# Sailor’s Hornpipe

**G/ A D G C D G :|| G C A D G C D G :||**

**D/ E A D G A D :|| D G E A D G A D :||**

# Fisher’s Hornpipe

**GC GC GC GD GC GC GD G:|| D G D AD  C G CD G :||**

# Jigs:

# Irish Washer Woman

**D7 G/ D7/ G/ D7 G :|| G/ D/ CG D7G D7 G :||**

# Gary Owen

**G G-- G D-- G G-- G D--:|| G/ C/ G/ G D :|**

# Saddle The Pony

**G GC G D7 G GC GD7 G :|| C G C D7 C G CD7 G :||**

# Kesh Jig:

**G D G GD  G D G DG :|| G CG G D G CG GD G :||**

# Swallow Tail Jig

**Em/ D/ Em/ D Em :|| Em// EmD Em/ D Em :||**

# Loch Lomond

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes

Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond

Where me and my true love were ever wont to gae

On the bonnie bonnie banks of Loch Lomond

**CHORUS:**

Oh, ye'll tak' the high road an' I'll tak' the low road

And I'll be in Scotland afore ye

For me and my true love will never meet again

On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond

We'll meet where we parted in yon shady glen   
On the steep steep side of Ben Lomond   
Where in purple hue the hielands we view   
And the moon looks out frae the gloamin'

CHORUS

Still fair is the scene but ah how changed   
Are the hopes that we fondly cherished   
Like a wat'ry gleam like a morning dream   
On Cullodens field they ha'e perrished

CHORUS

The wild flowers spring and the wee birds sing   
And in sunshine the waters are sleepin'  
But the broken heart a kens nae second spring   
And resign'd we may be tho' we're greetin'

CHORUS

# The Minstrel Boy

**C Am**

The minstrel boy to the war has gone

**C G7 C**

In the ranks of death you will find him

**C Am**

His father's sword he has girded on,

**C G7 C**

And his wild harp slung be-hind him

**Am Em**

“Land of song,” said the warrior bard

**Am F G7 C**

Though all the world be-tra-ay thee

**C F**

One sword at least thy rights shall guard,

**C G7 C**

One faithful harp shall praise thee

Instrumental Verse

**C Am**

The minstrel fell but the foeman's chain

**C G7 C**

Could not bring his proud soul un-der

**C Am**

The harp he loved ne'er spoke a-gain,

**C G7 C**

For he tore it's chords a-sun-der

**Am Em**

And said, "no chains shall sul-ly thee,

**Am F G7 C**

Thou soul of love and bra-ver-y!

**C F**

Thy songs were made for the pure and free,

**C G7 C**

They shall ne-ver sound in sla-ver-y."

# Danny Boy

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.

CHORUS

But come you back when summer's in the meadow

Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow

'tis I'll be there in sunshine or in shadow

Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so.

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.

And I shall hear, tho' 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 simply sleep in peace until you come to me.

**Chords:** KEY **D**

verse:   
D D G G  
G D D A7  
D D G G  
G D A7 D

chorus:  
D D G-A7-D  
D D G-A7-D  
D D G-A7-D  
D D G-A7-D

# ****Star Of The County Down****

Em G D G Em D

Near to Banbridge town, in the County Down, one morning in July

Em G D G C D Em

Down a boreen green came a sweet colleen and she smiled as she passed me by

G Am G Em D

She looked so neat from her two white feet to the sheen of her nut-brown hair

Em G D Em C D Em

Sure the coaxing elf, I'd to shake myself, to make sure I was standing there

CHORUS:

G Am G Em D

From Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay and from Galway to Dublin town

Em G D Em C D Em

No maid I've seen like the sweet colleen that I met in County Down

As she onward sped, sure I shook my head and I gazed with a feeling quare

And I said, says I to a passer-by, who's the maid with the nut-brown hair?

He smiled at me and with pride says he, that's the gem of Irelands crown

She's young Rosie McCann from the banks of the Bann, she's the star of the County Down

CHORUS:

She'd a soft brown eye and a look so sly and a smile like the rose in June

And you held each note from her lily-white throat, as she lilted an Irish tune

At the pattern dance you were in trance as she tripped through a jig or reel

When her eyes she'd roll, she would lift soul as your heart she would likely steal

CHORUS:

At the harvest fair she'll be surely there and I'll dress my Sunday clothes

With my shoes shon bright and my hat cocked right for a smile from the nut-brown Rose

No pipe I smoke, no horse I'll yoke, let my plough with the rust turns brown

Till a smiling bride by my own fireside sits the star of the County Down

CHORUS:

# The Water is Wide

G C G

The water is wide, I cannot get over,

C D7

And neither have I wings to fly.

Bm Em

Give me a boat that can carry two,

C D7 G

And both shall row, my love and I.

A ship there is and she sails the sea,

She's loaded deep as deep can be.

But not so deep as the love I'm in,

And I know not how I sink or swim.

I leaned my back up against some young oak,

Thinking he was a trusty tree.

But first he bended, and then he broke,

And thus did my false love to me.

I put my hand into some soft bush,

Thinking the sweetest flower to find.

I pricked my finger to the bone,

And left the sweetest flower alone.

Oh, love is handsome and love is fine,

Gay as a jewel when first it is new,

But love grows old, and waxes cold,

And fades away like summer dew.

# Annie Laurie

Maxwellton's braes are bonnie,

Where early fa's the dew,

And it's there that Annie Laurie

Gave me her promise true

Gave me her promise true,

Which ne'er forgot will be,

And for bonnie Annie Laurie

I'd lay me doon and dee.

Her brow is like the snowdrift,

Her throat is like the swan,

Her face is the fairest

That e'er the sun shone on.

That e'er the sun shone on,

And dark blue is her e'e,

And for bonnie Annie Laurie,

I'd lay me doon and dee.

Like dew on the gowan lying

Is the fa' o' her fairy feet.

And like winds in the summer sighing,

Her voice is low and sweet.

Her voice is low and sweet,

And she's a' the world to me,

And for bonnie Annie Laurie,

I'd lay me doon and dee.