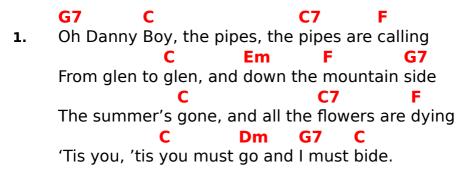
# **Bard Songbook**

## An example project



## **Danny Boy**

#### English ballad



- G7 Am F G7 C

  Ch1. But come ye back when summer's in the meadow

  Am F Em D7 G7

  Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow

  C F C Am

  'Tis I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow.

  C F G7 C

  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.
- **Ch2.** And I shall hear, though 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'll sleep in peace until you come to me.



## **Handsome Molly**

U.S. Old-time

G

1. I wish I was in London

D

Or some other seaport town

D

I'd step my foot on a steamboat

G

And sail the ocean round

- While sailing round the ocean While sailing round the sea I'd think of Handsome Molly Wherever she may be
- She passed me on by
  I knew her mind was changing
  By the roving of her eye
- 4. Her hair as black as a Raven's Her eyes were black as coal Her teeth just like lilies Out in the morning cold
- 5. Now do you remember Molly
  When you gave me your right hand
  Said if you ever married
  Then I'd be the man
- 6. Now you've broke your promise Go marry whom you please My heart is broken 'Til I get some ease

## Whiskey in the Jar

Irish traditional

C

1. As I was a goin' over

Am

The far famed Kerry mountains

F

I met with Captain Farrell and his

C

Money he was counting

C

I first produced my pistol

Am

And I then produced my rapier

F

Saying "Stand and deliver,

Ċ

For you are a bold deceiver!"

G

ch. Mush-a ring dum-a do dum-a da

C

Whack for me daddy-o

F

Whack for me daddy-o

C

There's whiskey in the jar

And it made a pretty penny
I put it in me pocket
And I took it home to Jenny
She sighed and she swore
That she never would deceive me
But the devil take the women
For they never can be easy
Ch.

- All for to take a slumber
  I dreamt of gold and jewels
  And for sure 't was no wonder
  But Jenny drew me charges
  And she filled them up with water
  Then sent for captain Farrell
  To be ready for the slaughter
  Ch.
- Just before I rose to travel
  Up comes a band of footmen
  And likewise captain Farrell
  I first produced me pistol
  For she stole away me rapier
  I couldn't shoot the water
  So a prisoner I was taken
  Ch.



## Wild Mountain Thyme

Irish & Scottish traditional

G C G

1. O' the summer time has come

And the trees are sweetly bloomin'

C G Em

And the wild mountain thyme

C Am C

Grows around the bloomin' heather

G C G

Will ye go lassie go?

C G C Em

- Ch. And we'll all go together to pull wild mountain thyme
   C Am C G C G
   All around the bloomin' heather, will ye go lassie go?
- 2. I will build my love a bower
  By yon cool crystal fountain
  And round it I will pile
  All the wild flowers o' the mountain.
  Will ye go lassie go? Ch.
- And the deep glen sae dreamy
  And return wi' their spoils
  Tae the bower o' my dearie.
  Will ye go lassie go? Ch.
- Then I'll surely find another
  To pull wild mountain thyme
  All around the bloomin' heather.
  Will ye go lassie go? *Ch.*

