The Last Saskatchewan Pirate

by Captain Tractor

Well I **[G]** used to be a farmer, and I **[C]** made a **[D]** living **[G]** fine
I **[C]** had a little **[G]** stretch of land **[D]** along the CP line
But **[G]** times went by and though I tried, the **[C]** money **[D]** wasn't **[G]** there
And the **[C]** bankers came and **[G]** took my land and **[D]** told me fair is **[G]** fair

I **[Em]** looked for every kind of job the **[Am]** answer always no
Hire you **[Em]** now they always laughed we **[D]** just let 20 go
The **[Em]** government they promised me a **[Am]** measly a little sum
But **[Em]** I've got too much pride to end up **[D]** just another bum

[C] Then I thought who gives a damn if all the jobs are gone
[Am↓] I'm gonna be a pirate, on the **[D↓]** river Saskatchewan

And it's a ***Heave!*** **[G↓]** *(Ho!)* ***Hi!*** **[G↓]** *(Ho!)* **[C]** coming **[D]** down the **[G]** plains
[C] Stealing wheat and **[G]** barley and **[D]** all the other grains
And it's a ***Ho!*** **[G↓]** (Hey!) ***Hi!*** **[G↓]** (Hey!) **[C]** farmers **[D]** bar your **[G]** doors
When you **[C]** see the Jolly **[G]** Roger on Re-**[D]-**gina's mighty **[G]** shores

[Optional Instrumental]
C G D G
C G D G

Well you **[G]** think the local farmers would **[C]** know **[D]** that I'm at **[G]** large
But **[C]** just the other **[G]** day I found an **[D]** unprotected barge
I **[G]** snuck up right behind them and **[C]** they were **[D]** none the **[G]** wiser

I **[C]** rammed the ship and **[G]** sank it and **[D]** stole the ferti-**[G]-**lizer

[Em] Bridge outside of Moose Jaw **[Am]** spans the mighty river
[Em] Farmers cross with so much fear their **[D]** stomachs are a-quiver
[Em] 'Cause they know that Captain Tractor's **[Am]** hiding in the bay
[Em] I'll jump the bridge and knock 'em cold and **[D]** sail off with their hayyyyy

And it's a ***Heave!*** **[G↓]** *(Ho!)* ***Hi!*** **[G↓]** *(Ho!)* **[C]** coming **[D]** down the **[G]** plains
[C] Stealing wheat and **[G]** barley and **[D]** all the other grains
And it's a ***Ho!*** **[G↓]** (Hey!) ***Hi!*** **[G↓]** (Hey!) **[C]** farmers **[D]** bar your **[G]** doors
When you **[C]** see the Jolly **[G]** Roger on Re-**[D]-**gina's mighty **[G]** shores

[Optional Instrumental]
C G D G
C G D G

Well, **[G]** Mountie Bob he chased me, he was **[C]** always **[D]** at my **[G]** throat
He **[C]** followed on the **[G]** shorelines cause he **[D]** didn't own a boat
But the **[G]** cutbacks were a-coming and the **[C]** Mountie **[D]** lost his **[G]**job
So **[C]** now he's sailing **[G]** with me and we **[D]** call him Salty **[G]** Bob!

A **[Em]** swinging sword and skull and bones are **[Am]** pleasant company
I **[Em]** never pay my income tax and **[D]** screw the GST (Screw it!)
[Em] Sailing down to Saskatoon the **[Am]** terror of the sea
If you **[Em]** wanna reach the Co-op boy, you **[D]** gotta get by me

HAHAR!

And it's a ***Heave!*** **[G↓]** *(Ho!)* ***Hi!*** **[G↓]** *(Ho!)* **[C]** coming **[D]** down the **[G]** plains
[C] Stealing wheat and **[G]** barley and **[D]** all the other grains

And it's a ***Ho!*** **[G↓]** (Hey!) ***Hi!*** **[G↓]** (Hey!) **[C]** farmers **[D]** bar your **[G]** doors
When you **[C]** see the Jolly **[G]** Roger on Re-**[D]-**gina's mighty **[G]** shores

[Optional Instrumental]
C G D G
C G D G

Well the **[G]** pirate life's appealing but you **[C]** don't just **[D]** find it **[G]** here
I **[C]** hear in North Al-**[G]-**berta there's a **[D]** band of buccaneers
They **[G]** roam the Athabasca from **[C]** Smith to **[D]** Fort Mc-**[G]**-Kay
And you're **[C]** gonna lose your **[G]** Stetson if you **[D]** have to pass their **[G]** way

Well **[Em]** winter is a-coming and a **[Am]** chill in the breeze
My**[Em]** pirate days are over once the **[D]** river starts to freeze
But **[Em]** I'll be back in spring time for **[Am]** now I have to go
I **[Em]** hear there's lots of plundering down **[D]** in New Mexico

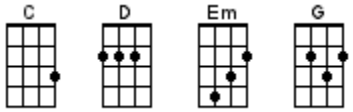
And it's a ***Heave!*** **[G↓]** *(Ho!)* ***Hi!*** **[G↓]** *(Ho!)* **[C]** coming **[D]** down the **[G]** plains
[C] Stealing wheat and **[G]** barley and **[D]** all the other grains
And it's a ***Ho!*** **[G↓]** (Hey!) ***Hi!*** **[G↓]** (Hey!) **[C]** farmers **[D]** bar your **[G]** doors
When you **[C]** see the Jolly **[G]** Roger on Re-**[D]-**gina's mighty **[G]** shores

[Repeat chorus 3 times -> second time is acapella]

HAHAHARRRR AY!

Whiskey In The Jar

Traditional (The Dubliners' lyrics 1967)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Whack fol da **[C]** daddy-o
There's **[G]** ↓ whiskey **[D]** ↓ in the **[G]** jar **[G]**

As **[G]** I was goin' over, the **[Em]** Cork and Kerry mountains
I **[C]** met with Captain Farrell and his **[G]** money he was countin'
I **[G]** first produced me pistol and I **[Em]** then produced me rapier
Sayin' **[C]** "Stand and deliver" for he **[G]** were a bold deceiver

CHORUS:
Mush-a **[D]** ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o **[C]** whack fol da daddy-o
There's **[G]** ↓ whiskey **[D]** ↓ in the **[G]** jar **[G]**

I **[G]** counted out his money and it **[Em]** made a pretty penny
I **[C]** put it in me pocket and I **[G]** took it home to Jenny
She **[G]** sighed and she swore, that she **[Em]** never would she deceive me
But the **[C]** devil take the women for they **[G]** never can be easy

CHORUS:
Mush-a **[D]** ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o **[C]** whack fol da daddy-o
There's **[G]** ↓ whiskey **[D]** ↓ in the **[G]** jar **[G]**

I **[G]** went unto me chamber, all **[Em]** for to take a slumber
I **[C]** dreamt of gold and jewels and for **[G]** sure it was no wonder
But **[G]** Jenny drew me charges, and she **[Em]** filled them up with water
Then **[C]** sent for Captain Farrell to be **[G]** ready for the slaughter

CHORUS:
Mush-a **[D]** ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o **[C]** whack fol da daddy-o
There's **[G]** ↓ whiskey **[D]** ↓ in the **[G]** jar **[G]**

'Twas **[G]** early in the mornin', just be-**[Em]**fore I rose to travel
Up **[C]** comes a band of footmen, and **[G]** likewise Captain Farrell
I **[G]** first produced me pistol for she'd **[Em]** stolen away me rapier
But I **[C]** couldn't shoot the water, so a **[G]** prisoner I was taken

CHORUS:
Mush-a **[D]** ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o **[C]** whack fol da daddy-o
There's **[G]** ↓ whiskey **[D]** ↓ in the **[G]** jar **[G]**

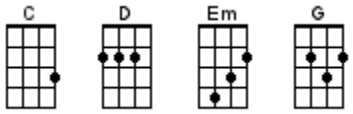
Now, there's **[G]** some take delight in the **[Em]** carriages a-rollin'
And **[C]** others take delight in the **[G]** hurley and the bowlin'
But **[G]** I take delight in the **[Em]** juice of the barley
And **[C]** courtin' pretty fair maids in the **[G]** mornin' bright and early

CHORUS:
Mush-a **[D]** ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o **[C]** whack fol da daddy-o
There's **[G]** ↓ whiskey **[D]** ↓ in the **[G]** jar **[G]**

If **[G]** anyone can aid me 'tis me **[Em]** brother in the army
If **[C]** I can find his station, in **[G]** Cork or in Killarney
And **[G]** if he'll go with me, we'll go **[Em]** rovin' in Kilkenney
And I'm **[C]** sure he'll treat me better than me **[G]** own, me sportin' Jenny

CHORUS:
Mush-a **[D]** ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o **[C]** whack fol da daddy-o
There's **[G]** ↓ whiskey **[D]** ↓ in the **[G]** jar

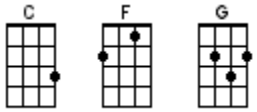
Mush-a **[D]** ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o **[C]** whack fol da daddy-o
There's **[G]** ↓ whiskey **[D]** ↓ in the **[G]** ↓ jar **[G]** ↓



www.bytownukulele.ca

I’se the B’y

Traditional Newfoundland, Canada



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] I'se the b'y that **[G]** builds the boat and
[C] I'se the b'y that **[F]** sails **[G]** her and
[C] I'se the b'y that **[G]** catches the fish and
[F] Brings ' em **[G]** home to **[C]** Liza

[C] I'se the b'y that **[G]** builds the boat and
[C] I'se the b'y that **[F]** sails **[G]** her
[C] I'se the b'y that **[G]** catches the fish and
[F] Brings ' em **[G]** home to **[C]** Liza

CHORUS:
[C] Hip-yer-partner **[G]** Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner **[F]** Sally **[G]** Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate **[G]** Moreton’s Harbour
[F] All a-**[G]**round the **[C]** circle

[C] Sods and rinds to **[G]** cover your flake
[C] Cake and tea for **[F]** sup-**[G]**per
[C] Codfish in the **[G]** spring of the year
[F] Fried in **[G]** maggoty **[C]** butter

CHORUS:
[C] Hip-yer-partner **[G]** Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner **[F]** Sally **[G]** Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate **[G]** Moreton’s Harbour
[F] All a-**[G]**round the **[C]** circle

[C] I don't want your **[G]** maggoty fish
[C] That’s no good for **[F]** win-**[G]**ter
[C] I can buy as **[G]** good as that
[F] Down in **[G]** Bona-**[C]**vista

CHORUS:
[C] Hip-yer-partner **[G]** Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner **[F]** Sally **[G]** Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate **[G]** Moreton’s Harbour
[F] All a-**[G]**round the **[C]** circle

[C] I took Liza **[G]** to a dance
And **[C]** faith but she could **[F]** tra-**[G]**vel
And **[C]** every step that **[G]** Liza took
She was **[F]** up to her **[G]** knees in **[C]** gravel

CHORUS:
[C] Hip-yer-partner **[G]** Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner **[F]** Sally **[G]** Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate **[G]** Moreton's Harbour
[F] All a-**[G]**round the **[C]** circle

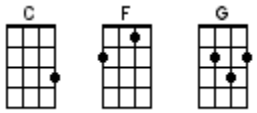
[C] Sarah White she's **[G]** outta sight
Her **[C]** petticoat needs a **[F]** bor-**[G]**der
Well **[C]** old Sam Oliver **[G]** in the dark
He **[G]**↓ kissed her in the corner!

CHORUS:
[C] Hip-yer-partner **[G]** Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner **[F]** Sally **[G]** Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate **[G]** Moreton's Harbour
[F] All a-**[G]**round the **[C]** circle

Now **[C]** Liza she went **[G]** up the stairs
And **[C]** I went up be-**[F]**hind **[G]** her
[C] Liza she crawled **[G]** into bed
But **[F]** I know **[G]** where to **[C]** find her

[C] I'se the b'y that **[G]** builds the boat and
[C] I'se the b'y that **[F]** sails **[G]** her
[C] I'se the b'y that **[G]** catches the fish and
[F] Brings them **[G]** home to **[C]** Liza

CHORUS:
[C] Hip-yer-partner **[G]** Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner **[F]** Sally **[G]** Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate **[G]** Moreton's Harbour
[F] All a-**[G]**round the **[C]**↓ cir-**[C]**↓cle



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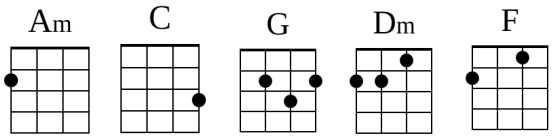


Santa Clarita Ukulele Monopoly

Rose Tattoo (Drop Kick Murphys)

Am C G Am (X2)

Am C G Am
The pictures tell the story, this life has many shades, I'd wake up every morning and before I'd start each day
Am C G Dm
I'd take a drag from last night's cigarette that smoldered in it's tray down a little something and then be on my way
Am C G Am
I traveled far and wide and laid this head in many portsI was guided by a compass, I saw beauty to the north
Am C G Dm
I drew the tales of many lives and wore the faces of my own I had these memories all around me so I wouldn't be alone

CHORUS:

C G
Some may be from showing up, others are from growing up
Dm Am
Sometimes I was so messed up and didn't have a clue
C G
I ain't winning no one over, I wear it just for you
Dm Am
I've got your name written here in a rose tattoo
Am C G Am
In a rose tattoo, in a rose tattoo, I've got your name written here in a rose tattoo

Am C G Am
This one's for the mighty sea, mischief, gold and piracy this ones for the man that raised me taught me sacrifice and bravery
Am C G Dm
This one's for our favorite game, Black and Gold, we wave the flag, this one's for my family name with pride I wear it to the grave

CHORUS

F C G Am
This one means the most to me, stays here for eternity, a ship that always stays the course, an anchor for my every choice
F C G
A rose that shines down from above, I signed and sealed these words in blood, I heard them once, sung in a song. It played again and we sang along
Am C G Dm
You'll always be there with me even if you're gone you'll always have my love our memory will live on...

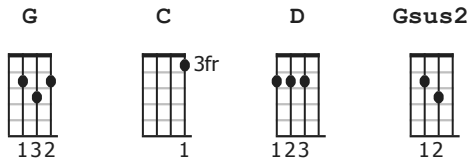
CHORUS

Am C G Am
In a rose tattoo, In a rose tattoo, with pride I'll wear it to the grave for you
C G Dm Am
In a rose tattoo, In a rose tattoo, I've got your name written here in a rose tattoo
C G Dm Am
In a rose tattoo, In a rose tattoo, signed and sealed in blood I would die for you
(C, G, Dm. Am Repeats for a good long time)
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.

The Unicorn chords by **The Irish Rovers**

ULTIMATE GUITAR COM

CHORDS



[Intro]
A|-2-3-4-5-5-7-5-3-2---0----------|
E|----------------------------------2—3--|
C|--|
G|--|

[Verse]
G **C**
A long time ago when the earth was green
D **G** **Gsus2**
There was more kinds of animals than you've ever seen
G **C**
They'd run around free while the earth was being born
G **D** **G**
But the loveliest of all was the unicorn

[Chorus]
G **C**
There were green alligators and long necked geese
D **G** **Gsus2**
Some humpty backed camels and some chimpanzees
G **C**
Some cats and rats and elephants, but sure as you're born
G **D** **G**
The loveliest of all was the unicorn.

[Instrumental]
GDG

[Verse]
G **C**
Now god seen some sinning and it gave him pain
D **G** **Gsus2**
So he said, "Stand back, I'm going to make it rain!"
G **C**
He said, "Hey brother Noah, I'll tell you what to do,
G **D** **G**
Build me a floating zoo,"
Gsus2
"and take some of them...."

[Chorus]
G C
Green alligators and long necked geese,
D G Gsus2
Some humpty backed camels and some chimpanzees.
G C
Some cats and rats and elephants, but sure as you're born.
G D G
Don't you forget my unicorn."

[Instrumental]
GDG

[Verse]
G C
Old Noah was there to answer the callin',
D G Gsus2
He finished up making the ark just as the rain started fallin'
G C
He marched in the animals two by two,
G D D
And he called out as they went through,

"Hey lord,

[Verse]
G C
I got you green alligators and long necked geese,
D G Gsus2
Some humpty backed camels and some chimpanzees,
G C
Some cats and rats and elephants, but lord, I'm so forlorn,
G D G
I just can't see no unicorn!"

[Instrumental]
GDG

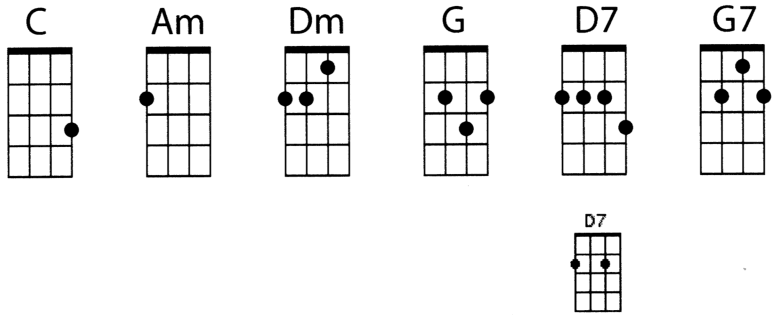
[Verse]
G C
Then Noah looked out through the driving rain,
D G Gsus2
Them unicorns were hiding, playing silly games.
G C
Kicking and splashing while the rain was pourin'
G D G
Oh, them silly unicorns!"

[Chorus]
G C
But there were green alligators and long necked geese,
D G Gsus2
Some humpty backed camels and some chimpanzees.
G C
Noah cried, "Close the door cause the rain is pourin'

```
    G                              D  G
And we just can't wait for no unicorns!"

[Instrumental]
GDG

[Verse]
     G                      C
The ark started moving, it drifted with the tide,
      D                             G                    Gsus2
Them unicorns looked up from the rocks and they cried.
         G                             C
And the waters came down and sort of floated them away,

And that's why you've never seen a unicorn - to this very

day!

[Chorus]
               G                    C
But you'll see green alligators and long necked geese,
      D                             G             Gsus2
Some humpty backed camels and some chimpanzees.
      G                             C
Some cats and rats elephants, but sure as you're born,

       G                  C   D    G       DG
You're never gonna see no u--ni---corn
```

COCKLES AND MUSSELS

Traditional Irish Folk Song



Intro: [C] [Am] [G7] [C] 1st Note: G Time: 3/4

In [C] Dublin's fair [Am] city, where the [Dm] girls are so [G] pretty
'twas [C] there that I [Am] met my sweet [D7] Molly Ma-[G]lone
She [C] wheeled her wheel-[Am] barrow
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G] narrow
Crying [C] cock-les and [Am] mus-sels, a-[G7] live, alive-[C] O!

A-[C] live, alive-[Am] O!
A-[Dm] live, alive-[G7] O!
Crying [C] cock-les and [Am] mus-sels, a-[G7] live, alive-[C] O!

She [C] was a fish-[Am]monger, but [Dm] sure 'twas no [G7]won-der
For [C] so were her [Am] father and [D7] mother be-[G7]fore
And they [C] each wheeled their [Am] bar-row
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] nar-row
Crying [C] cock-les and [Am] mus-sels, a-[G7] live, alive-[C] O!

A-[C] live, alive-[Am] O!
A-[Dm] live, alive-[G7] O!
Crying [C] cock-les and [Am] mus-sels, a-[G7] live, alive-[C] O!

She [C] died of a [Am] fever, and [Dm] no one could [G7] save her
And [C] that was the [Am] end of sweet [D7] Molly Ma-[G7]lone
But her [C] ghost wheels her [Am] bar-row
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] nar-row
Crying [C] cock-les and [Am] mus-sels, a-[G7] live, alive-[C] O!

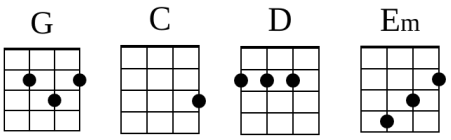
A-[C] live, alive-[Am] O!
A-[Dm] live, alive-[G7] O!
Crying [C] cock-les and [Am] mus-sels, a-[G7] live, alive-[C] O!

She [C] was a fish-[Am]monger, but [Dm] sure 'twas no [G7]won-der
For [C] so were her [Am] father and [D7] mother be-[G7]fore
And they [C] each wheeled their [Am] bar-row
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] nar-row

Crying [C] cock-les and [Am] mus-sels, a-[G7] live, alive-[C] O!

Crying [C] cock-les and [Am] mus-sels, a-[G7] live, alive-[C]↓ O!

v2.0



Santa Clarita Ukulele Monopoly

Drunken Lullabies - Flogging Molly

G C Em G D G

G Em
Must it take a life for hateful eyes to glisten once again
C Em D
Five hundred years like Gelignite have blown us all to hell (to hell!)
G Em
What savior rests while on his cross we die forgotten freedom burns
C Em D
Has the Shepard led his lambs astray to the bigot and the gun

PRE-CHORUS

C G C D
Must it take a life for hateful eyes to glisten once again

CHORUS

G C Em G D G
Cause we find ourselves in the same old mess singing' drunken lullabies

G Em
I watch and stare as Rosin`s eyes turn a darker shade of red
C Em D
And the bullet with this sniper lie in their bloody gutless cell
G Em
Must we starve on crumbs from long ago through these bars of men made steel
C Em D
Is it a great or little thing we fought knelt the conscience blessed to kill (to kill)

PRE -CHORUS

C D G C D G
Ah, but maybe it`s the way we're taught or maybe it`s the way we fought
C D G C D G
But a smile never grins without tears to begin for each kiss is a cry we all lost
C G C D
Though nothing left to gain but for the banshee that stole the grave

PRE - CHORUS

G Em
I sit in and dwell on faces past like memories seem to fade
C Em D
No colour left but black and white and soon will all turn grey
G Em
But may these shadows rise to walk again with lessons truly learnt
C Em D
When the blossom flowers in each our hearts shall beat a new found flame (the flame)

CHORUS 2X

THE FIELDS OF ATHENRY

Written by Pete St. John

```
       G
By a lonely prison wall
  C                      G   D
I heard a young girl calling
G                     C            D
Micheal they are taking you away
            G                   C
For you stole Trevelyn's corn
          G                          D
So the young might see the morn
                                              G
Now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay
```

Chorus

```
G    C        G                  Em
Low lie the Fields of Athenry
          G                                          D
Where once we watched the small free birds fly
      G                    C
Our love was on the wing
           G                           D
We had dreams and songs to sing
                                        G
Its so lonely 'round the Fields of Athenry
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       G
By a lonely prison wall
  C                         G D
I heard a young man calling
 G                    C                    D
Nothing matters Mary when your free,
                 G                   C
Against the famine and the Crown
  G                          D
I rebelled they cut me down
```

G
Now you must raise our child with dignity

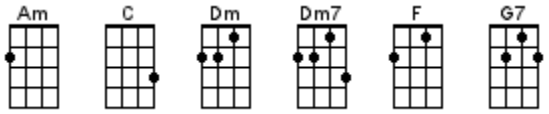
Chorus

G
By a lonely harbor wall
C G D
She watched the last star falling
G C D
As that prison ship sailed out against the sky
G C
Sure she'll wait and hope and pray
G D
For her love in Botany Bay
G
It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athenry

Chorus

Skye Boat Song (Outlander)

Lyrics: Sir Harold Boulder Music: is an air collected by Anne Campbelle MacLeod
First published 1884



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[C] Sing me a **[Am]** song of a **[Dm7]** lass that is **[G7]** gone
[C] say, could that **[F]** lass be **[C]** I **[C]**

[C] Sing me a **[Am]** song of a **[Dm7]** lass that is **[G7]** gone
[C] Say, could that **[F]** lass be **[C]** I **[G7]**
[C] Merry of **[Am]** soul she **[Dm7]** sailed on a **[G7]** day
[C] Over the **[F]** sea to **[C]** Skye **[C]**

[Am] Mull was astern, **[Dm]** Rum on the port
[Am] Eigg on the **[F]** starboard **[Am]** bow **[Am]**
[Am] Glory of youth **[Dm]** glowed in her soul
[Am] Where is that **[F]** glory **[Am]** now **[G7]**

(Chorus)

[Am] Give me again **[Dm]** all that was there
[Am] Give me the **[F]** sun that **[Am]** shone **[Am]**
[Am] Give me the eyes, **[Dm]** give me the soul
[Am] Give me that **[F]** lass that's **[Am]** gone **[G7]**

(Chorus)

[Am] Billow and breeze **[Dm]** islands and seas
[Am] Mountains of **[F] rain and [Am]** sun **[Am]**
[Am] All that was good **[Dm]** all that was fair
[Am] All that was **[F]** me is **[Am]** gone **[G7]**

(chorus)

Prohibition Way – The Punters

[N.C.] Haul, haul up the main,
Our schooner's off, she sails again,
From Newfoundland, bound Americay.
Heave, heave, heave, me boys,
We're sailing o'er the Yankee tide;
We're running rum the prohibition way.

[Em] Me and the Shays were [C] dry,
By the [G] laws of old ex-[D] cise;
A [Em] Yank could find his [C] drink by way of [D] sea.
And our [Em] schooner often [C] ran,
From the [G] banks of Newfound-[D] land;
To [Em] quench the thirst,
The [D] Yankee buyer's [G] plea.

So, [G] haul, haul [D] up the main,
Our [Em] schooner's off, she [C] sails again;
From [G] Newfoundland [D] bound Ameri-[C] cay.
[G] Heave, heave, [D] heave, me boys,
We're [Em] sailing o'er the [C] Yankee tide;
[G] We're running rum the [D] prohibition [C] way,
[G] We're running rum the [D] prohibition [G] way.

Weighed [Em] down our [C] hold,
Prohi-[G]-bition's liquid [D] gold;
To [Em] rendezvous [C] off the coast of [D] Maine.
The [Em] midnight splash of [C] oars,
The Yankee [G] buyers now on [D] board;
The [Em] deal is done,
We're [D] headed off [G] again.

So, [G] haul, haul [D] up the main,
Our [Em] schooner's off, she [C] sails again;
From [G] Newfoundland [D] bound Ameri-[C] cay.
[G] Heave, heave, [D] heave, me boys,
We're [Em] sailing o'er the [C] Yankee tide;
[G] We're running rum the [D] prohibition [C] way,
[G] We're running rum the [D] prohibition [G] way.

We're [Em] on to Boston [C] Harbour,
To [G] pull another [D] feat;
And I [Em] pray to God,
No [C] excise men we [D] meet.
I'd [Em] rather be drawn and [C] hanged,
Than to [G] lose me schooner [D] grand,
[Em] Never more to [D] sail the open [G] sea.

So, [G] haul, haul [D] up the main,
Our [Em] schooner's off, she [C] sails again;
From [G] Newfoundland [D] bound Ameri-[C] cay.
[G] Heave, heave, [D] heave, me boys,
We're [Em] sailing o'er the [C] Yankee tide;
[G] We're running rum the [D] prohibition [C] way,
[G] We're running rum the [D] prohibition [G] way.

Now the [Em] Boston deal is [C] done,
The Yankee [G] buyer's got his [D] rum;
Our [Em] pockets lined,
For [C] Newfoundland we [D] sail.
We're [Em] loaded for and [C] aft,
Enough pro-[G]-visions for to [D] last;
The [Em] winter, boys, [D] again we have [G] prevailed.

So, [G] haul, haul [D] up the main,
Our [Em] schooner's off, she [C] sails again;
From [G] Newfoundland [D] bound Ameri-[C] cay.
[G] Heave, heave, [D] heave, me boys,
We're [Em] sailing o'er the [C] Yankee tide;
[G] We're running rum the [D] prohibition [C] way,
[G] We're running rum the [D] prohibition [G] way. (repeat)

The Parting Glass – *Traditional Irish/Scottish - Shaun Davey version*

C Am C G C Am G C Am C G Am C G C 2x

C Am C G
Of all the money that e'er I had
C Am C G
I've spent it in good company
C Am C G
And all the harm I've ever done
Am C G C
Alas it was to none but me

C Am C G
And all I've done for want of wit
Am C G
To memory now I can't recall
C Am C G
So fill to me the parting glass
Am C G C
Goodnight and joy be to you all

C Am C G C Am G C Am C G Am C G C

C Am C G
Fill to me the parting glass
C Am G
And drink a health what 'er befalls
C Am C G
I gently rise and softly call
Am C G C
Goodnight and joy be to you all

C Am C G
Of all the comrades that e'er I had
C Am C G
They're sorry for my going away
C Am C G
And all the sweethearts that e'er I had
Am C G C
They'd wish me one more day to stay

C Am C G
But since it fell unto my lot
C Am G
That I should rise and you should not

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  C          Am         C         G
I gently rise and softly call

        Am           C          G         C
Goodnight and joy be to you all


C Am C G  C Am G  C Am C G  Am C G C


       C           Am      C        G
But since it fell unto my lot
                      C            Am              G
That I should rise and you should not
 C          Am         C        G
I gently rise and softly call
         Am           C         G          C
Goodnight and joy be to you all


    C         Am       C             G
So fill to me the parting glass
                  C                  Am     G
And drink a health what 'er befalls
  C          Am         C         G
I gently rise and softly call
        Am           C          G         C
Goodnight and joy be to you all
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