Bard Songbook An example project



A set of a few non-copyrighted songs.

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Danny Boy

English ballad

G7CC7F1.Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling
CEmFG7From glen to glen, and down the mountain side
CC7FThe summer's gone, and all the flowers are dying
CDmG7CTis you, tis you must go and I must bide.CDmG7C

G7AmFG7CCh1. But come ye back when summer's in the meadowAmFEmD7G7Or when the valley's hushed and white with snowCFCAmCFCAmTis I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow.CFG7COh Danny Boy, oh Danny Boy, I love you so.CFG7CC

- 2. 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
- I went to church last Sunday 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
- Now do you remember Molly When you gave me your right hand Said if you ever married Then I'd be the man
- 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 С 1. As I was a goin' over Am The far famed Kerry mountains F I met with Captain Farrell and his С Money he was counting С I first produced my pistol Am And I then produced my rapier F Saying "Stand and deliver, For you are a bold deceiver!" G Ch. Mush-a ring dum-a do dum-a da С Whack for me daddy-o F

Whack for me daddy-o C G C There's whiskey in the jar

2. I counted out his money 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.*

- I went up to my chamber 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.*
- 4. 'Twas early in the morning 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 C G 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?

- CGCGEmCh. And we'll all go together to pull wild mountain thymeCAmCGCAll around the bloomin' heather, will ye go lassie go?
- 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.*
- I will range through the wilds And the deep glen sae dreamy And return wi' their spoils Tae the bower o' my dearie. Will ye go lassie go? Ch.
- 4. If my true love she'll not come Then I'll surely find another To pull wild mountain thyme All around the bloomin' heather. Will ye go lassie go? *Ch.*

