

COCKLES AND MUSSELS

C Am Dm G7
In Dublin's fair city where the girls are so pretty
C Am Dm G7
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone
C Am
As she wheeled her wheel barrow through

Dm G7
streets broad & narrow
C Am G7 C
Crying, cockles and mussels, alive, alive-o!

C Am Dm G7
A - live alive-o! A - live alive-o! Crying...

C Am G7 C
cockles and mussels, a - live, alive-o!

C Am Dm G7
She was a fish monger and sure 'twas no wonder
C Am Dm G7
For so were her father and mother before. and they...

C Am Dm G7
both wheeled their barrows through streets broad & narrow

C Am G7 C
Crying, cockles and mussels, a - live, alive-o!

C Am Dm G7
She died of a faver and no one could save her

C Am Dm G7
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone. But her...

C Am Dm G7
ghost wheels her barrow through streets broad and narrow

C Am G7 C
Crying, cockles and mussels, a - live, alive-o!

WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

$\frac{3}{4}$ (waltz) time

G D7 G G7
When Irish eyes are smiling,

C G
Sure, 'tis like the morn in Spring.

C G E7
In the lilt of Irish laughter you can...

A7 D7
hear the angels sing.

G D7 G
When Irish hearts are happy,

C G G7
All the world seems bright and gay. And when...

C A7 G E7
Irish eyes are smiling, Sure, they...

A7 D7 G
steal your heart a-way.

MY WILD IRISH ROSE

C G7 C F G7 C
My wild Irish Rose, the sweetest flow'r that grows,

G7 C G7 C
You may search ev'rywhere, but none can compare

D7 G7
With my wild Irish Rose.

C G7 C F G7 C
My wild Irish Rose, The dearest flow'r that grows,

G7 C G7 C
And some day for my sake, she may let me take

D7 G7 C
The bloom from my wild Irish Rose.

TOO-RA-LOO-RA-LOO-RAL

$\frac{3}{4}$ (waltz) time

G C G C G D7
Over in Killarney, many years ago,

G C G A7 D7
Me Mother sang a song to me in tones so sweet and low.

G C G C Bm
Just a simple little ditty, in her good old Irish way.

C G
And I'd give the world if she could sing

A7 D7
that song to me this day.

G C G C C#dim
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li.

G C G E7 A7 D7-
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, Hush now don't you cry!

G C G C C#dim
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li.

G C G Em A7 D7 G
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, That's an Irish lulla-by.

ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT

C F D7 G7 F G7 C
Sleep my child and peace attend thee, all through the night

C F D7 G7 F G7 C
Guardian angels, God will send thee, all through the night

Dm A7
Soft the drowsy hours are creeping,

Dm D7 C G7
hill and dale in slumber steeping

C F D7 G7 F G7 C
I, my loving vigil keeping, all through the night

C F D7 G7 F G7 C
While the moon her watch is keeping, All through the night

C F D7 G7 F G7 C
While the weary world is sleeping, All through the night

Dm A7 Dm D7 C G7
O'er they spirit gently stealing Visions of delight revealing

C F D7 G7 F G7 C
Breathes a pure and holy feeling All through the night.

C F D7 G7 F G7 C
Love, to thee my thoughts are turning All through the night

C F D7 G7 F G7 C
All for thee my heart is yearning, All through the night.

Dm A7
Though sad fate our lives may sever

Dm D7 C G7
Parting will not last forever,

C F D7 G7 F G7 C
There's a hope that leaves me never, all through the night.

THE ASH GROVE

C Dm G7
The Ash Grove how graceful, how plainly 'tis speaking

C F G7 C
The harp though it playing has language for me

C Dm G7
Whenever the light through its branches is breaking

C F G7 C
A host of kind faces is gazing on me

C Dm G7
The friends of my childhood again are before me

C Am G D7 G7
Each step wakes a memory as freely I roam

C Dm G7
With soft whispers laden, its leaves rustle o'er me

C F G7 C
The Ash Grove, the Ash Grove alone is my home.

C Dm G7
My laughter is over, my step loses lightness,
C F G7 C
Old countryside measures steal soft on my ear;
C Dm G7
I only remember the past and its brightness,
C F G7 C
The dear ones I long for again gather here.

C Dm G7
From out of the shadows their loving looks greet me

C Am G D7 G7
And wistfully searching the leafy green dome,

C Dm G7
I find other faces fond bending to greet me,

C F G7 C
The ash grove, the ash grove alone is my home.

FLOW GENTLY SWEET AFTON

C F C
Flow gently, sweet Afton, amang thy green braes,
G C D7 G7
Flow gently, I'll sing thee a song in thy praise;
C F C
My Mary's asleep by thy murmuring stream,
Am G7 C-C7 F G7 C
Flow gently, sweet Afton, disturb not her dream.
G D7 G
Thou stock dove whose echo resounds thro' the glen,
G D7 G7
Ye wild whistly blackbirds in yon thorny den,
C F C
Thou green crested lapwing thy screaming forbear,
Am G7 C C7 F G7 C
I charge you, disturb not my slumbering fair.
C F C
How lofty, sweet Afton, thy neighboring hills,
G7 C D7 G7
Far mark'd with the courses of clear winding rills;
C F C
There daily I wander as noon rises high,
Am G7 C-C7 F G7 C
My flocks and my Mary's sweet cot in my eye.
G D7 G
How pleasant thy banks and green valleys below,
G D7 G7
Where, wild in the woodlands, the primroses blow;
C F C
There oft, as mild evening weeps over the lea,
Am G7 C - C7 F G7 C
The sweet-scented birk shades my Mary and me.