

1st note



11

What Shall We Do With A Drunken Sailor?

2026

Intro

D=Down strum

Count 1-2-3-4 What

Lively, with vigor

STRUM: Tap* - D - Tap - D - Tap - D - Tap - D
Count: 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

Sea Chanty



1. What shall we do with a drunk - en sail or?
2. Put him in the brig un - til he's so - ber,
3. Shave his bel - ly with a rust - y raz - or,
4. Put him in the bilge and make him drink it,



- 1 What shall we do with a drunk - en sail - or? What shall we do with a
- 2 Put him in the brig un - til he's so - ber, Put him in the brig un -
- 3 Shave his bel - ly with a rust - y raz - or, Shave his bel - ly with a
- 4 Put him in the bilge and make him drink it, Put him in the bilge and



- 1 drunk - en sail - or Ear - lye in the morn - ing.
- 2 til he's so - ber, Ear - lye in the morn - ing.
- 3 rust - y raz - or, Ear - lye in the morn - ing.
- 4 make him drink it, Ear - lye in the morn - ing.

Go to 4.!

*Tap - I mean hitting the 4th (A) string quickly with your thumb. Doesn't matter if you hit 3rd also. Result: a soft-lad soft-lad sound.

1/2

Chorus 1., 2., 3.:

Chorus 1. 2. 3.:

Dm Am Dm C

Way, hey, and up she ris - es, Way, hey, and up she ris - es.

Dm Am Dm F C 1. 2. 3. Dm

Way, hey, and up she ris - es, Ear - lye in the morn - ing.

4. CHORUS

Dm

That's what we do with a drunk - en sail - or,

C Dm

That's what we do with a drunk - en sail - or, That's what we do with a

F C Dm

drunk - en sail - or Ear - lye in the morn - ing!

4. CHORUS X 2

12

2026



Solo

VERSE 1

WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

one strum each chord for verses

There's a [C] tear in your eye And I'm [C] wondering why

[G7] For it [C] never should [G7] be there at [C] all

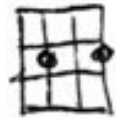
With such [G7] pow'r in your smile Sure a [C] stone you'd be-[A7]-guile

So there's [D7] never a teardrop should [G] fall [G7]

When your [C] sweet lilting laughter's Like [C] some fairy song

[G7] And your [C] eyes twinkle [C7] bright as can [F] be [F - 5558]

You should [D7] laugh all the while And all [G] other times [G6] smile

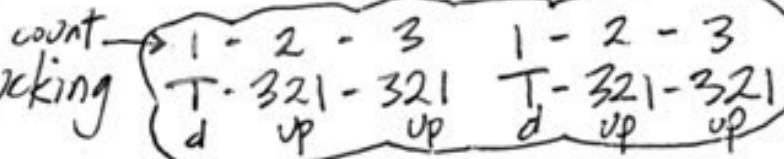


G6

And now [D7] smile ^{that} a smile for [G] me [G7]

ALL IN
CHORUS

Waltz plucking



T = Thumb

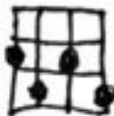
When [C] Irish [G7] eyes are [C] smiling [C7] Sure, 'tis [F] like a morn in

[C] Spring

In the [F] lilt of Irish [C] laughter [A7] You can [D7] hear the angels [G] sing [G7]

When [C] Irish [G7] hearts are [C] happy [C7] All the [F] world seems bright and

[C] gay



And when [F] Irish [Ebdim7] eyes are [C] smiling [A7]

Sure, they [D7] steal your [G7] heart a-[C]-way

1/2

SOLO
VERSE 2

12
2026

For your [C] smile is a part Of the [C] love in your heart
[G7] And it [C] makes even [G7] sunshine more [C] bright
Like the [G7] linnet's sweet song Crooning [C] all the day [A7] long
Comes your [D7] laughter so tender and [G] light [G7]
For the [C] springtime of life Is the [C] sweetest of all

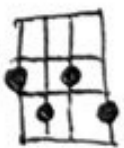
[G7] There is [C] ne'er a real [C7] care nor re-[F]-gret [F 555B]
And while [D7] springtime is ours Throughout [G] all of youth's [G6] hours
Let us [D7] smile every chance that we [G] get [G7]



CHORUS **ALL IN**

When [C] Irish [G7] eyes are [C] smiling [C7]
Sure, 'tis [F] like a morn in [C] Spring
In the [F] lilt of Irish [C] laughter [A7]
You can [D7] hear the angels [G] sing [G7]
When [C] Irish [G7] hearts are [C] happy [C7]
All the [F] world seems bright and [C] gay

And when [F] Irish [Ebdim7] eyes are [C] smil-[A7]-ing Ebdim7

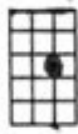


Sure, they [D7] steal your [G7] heart a-[C]-way.

Second time - **slow it down** Use a high A7 (0454 or 99910) and hi C (0087)

2/2

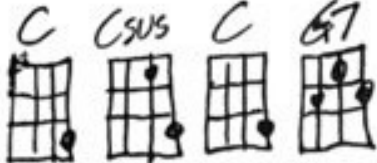
1st note



6 2026

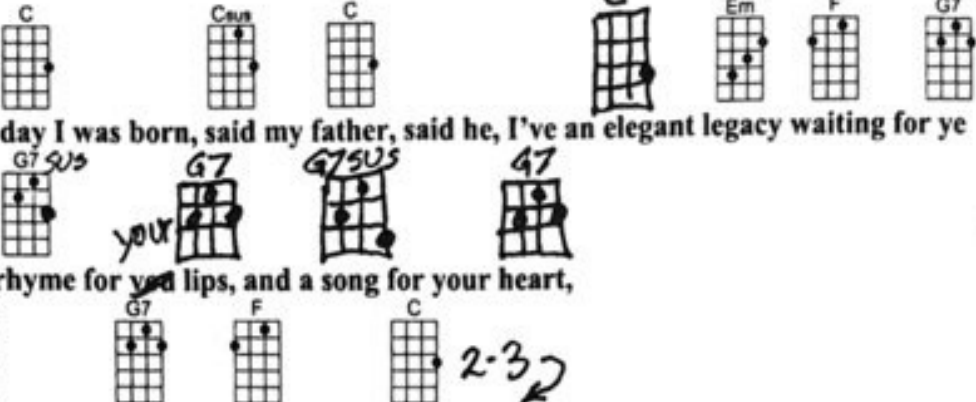
LOOK TO THE RAINBOW

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

Intro:  One strum each

On the day I was born, said my father, said he, I've an elegant legacy waiting for ye
 'Tis a rhyme for your lips, and a song for your heart,
 To sing it when-ever the world falls a-part

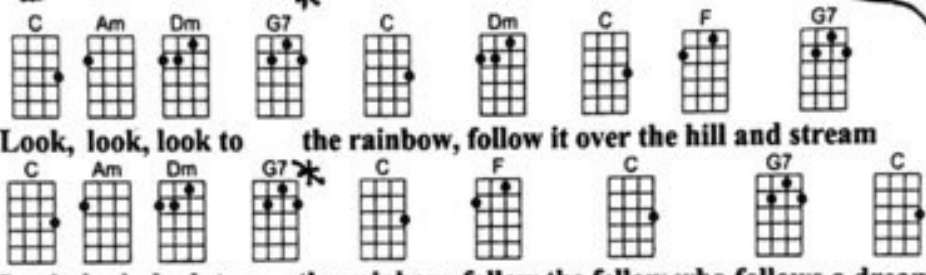
One strum only
G7sus



-1

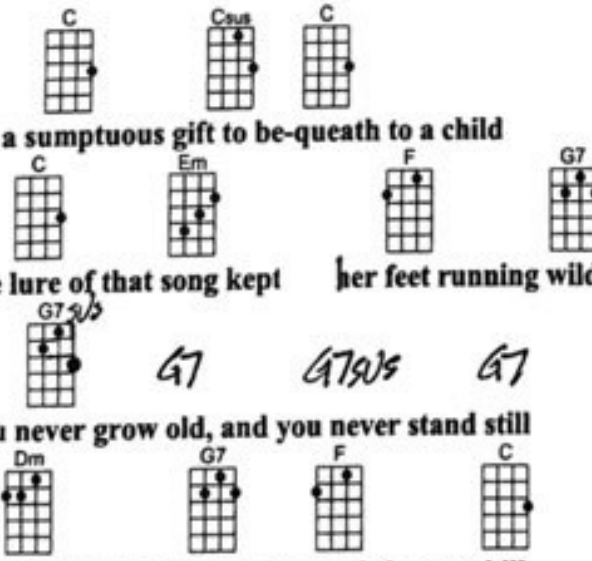
Look, look, look to the rainbow, follow it over the hill and stream
 Look, look, look to the rainbow, follow the fellow who follows a dream

** Picking Pattern*



'Twas a sumptuous gift to be-queath to a child
 Oh, the lure of that song kept her feet running wild
 For you never grow old, and you never stand still
 With whippoorwills singing be-yond the next hill

G7sus



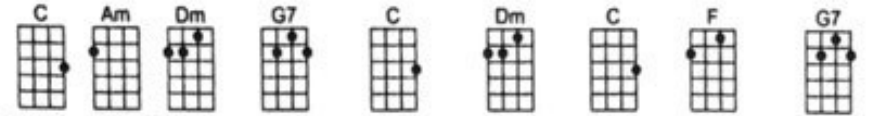
cont → 4-321-321
1-2-3

** Quick departure from pattern
one quick UP strum
SAME VOLUME*

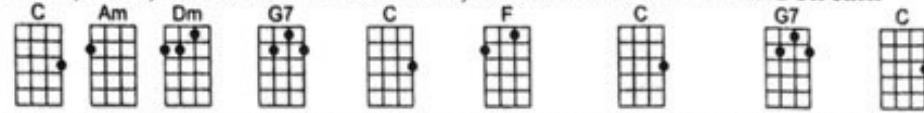
1/2

p.2. Look To the Rainbow

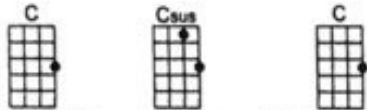
6 2026



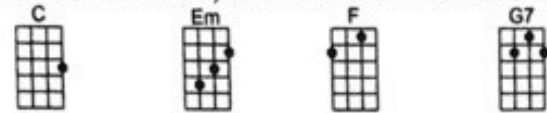
Look, look, look to the rainbow, follow it over the hill and stream



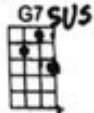
Look, look, look to the rainbow, follow the fellow who follows a dream



So, I bundled me heart, and I roamed the world free

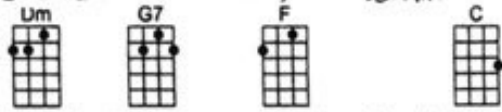


To the east with the lark, to the west with the sea

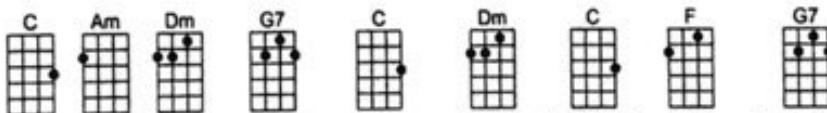


G7 G7sus G7

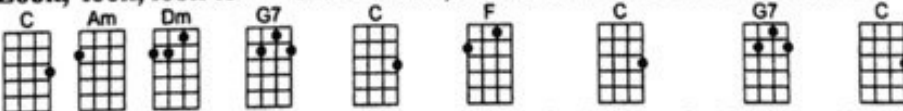
And I searched all the earth, and I scanned all the skies



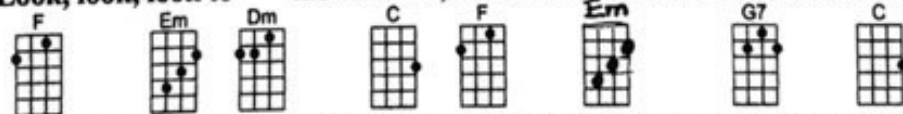
'Til I find it at last in my own true love's eyes
found



Look, look, look to the rainbow, follow it over the hill and stream



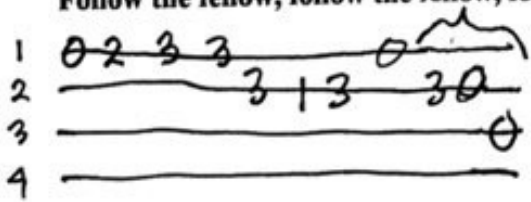
Look, look, look to the rainbow, follow the fellow who follows a dream



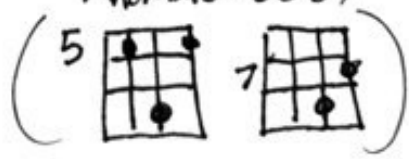
Follow the fellow, follow the fellow, follow the fellow who follows a dream

One strum each.
entire line

Notes



0575
Alternate: 0087



2/2

INTRO COUNT 1-2-3-1 Oh he...

13
2026

SETH DAVY (WHISKY ON A SUNDAY)

GLYN HUGHES 1972

3/4

1st note



G A7 D7 G
 Oh He sat on the corner of Bevington Bush, a stride an old packing case,
 A7
 And the dolls on the end of the plank went dancing,
 D7 G
 As he crooned with a smile on his face.

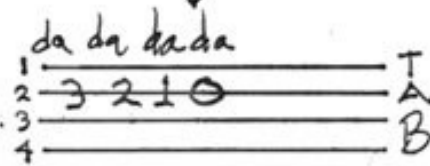
Run down

(or Pick 2nd string on frets 3-2-1-0



CHORUS

E7 A7 D7 G
 Come day go day, wish in me heart it was Sunday,
 E7 A7 D7 G
 Drinking butter milk all the week, whisky on a Sunday.



G A7
 His tired old hands held the wooden beam,
 D7 G
 And the puppets they danced up and down,
 A7 D7 G
 A far better show than you ever will see, in the fanciest theatre in town.

CHORUS

G A7 D7 G
 In nineteen-o-two old Seth Davy died, his song it was heard no more
 A7
 The three dancing dolls in the dustbin where thrown,
 D7 G
 And the plank went to mend the back door.

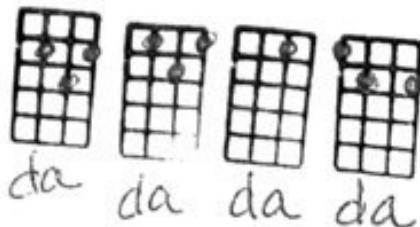
CHORUS

G A7
 But on some stormy night if your passing this way,
 D7 G
 With the wind blowing up from the sea,
 A7
 You can still hear the song of old Seth Davy,
 D7 G
 As he croons to his dancing dolls three.

CHORUS X 2



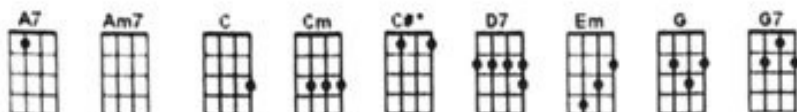
EASIER RUN-DOWN



That's An Irish Lullaby (Too-Ra-Loo-Ra-Loo-Ral)

James Royce Shannon 1913

10
2026



1st note



INTRO:

[G] Over [C] in Kil-[G]larney
 [Em] Many years a-[G]go [D7]
 Me [G] mother [C] sang a [G] song to me
 In [A7] tones so sweet and [Am7] low [D7]
 Just a [G] simple [C] little [G] ditty
 In her [Em] good old Irish [G] way
 And I'd [C] give the world if [G] she could [Em] sing
 That [A7] song to me this [Am7] day [D7]

One slow
strum only

CHORUS:

[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G7]
 [C] Too-ra-loo-ra-[C#dim]li [C#dim] → 
 [G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G]
 [A7] Hush, now don't you [D7] cry [D7]
 [G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G7] 3 
 [C] Too-ra-loo-ra-[C#dim]li [C#dim] (G)
 [G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G]
 That's an [A7] Irish [Cm] lulla-[G]by [D7]

Waltz plucking:

4-321-321-4-321-321
 1-2-3-1-2-3

[G] Oft in [C] dreams I [G] wander
 [Em] To that cot a-[G]gain [D7]
 I [G] feel her [C] arms a-[G]huggin' me
 As [A7] when she held me [Am7] then [D7]
 And I [G] hear her [C] voice a-[G]hummin' to me
 [Em] As in days of [G] yore
 When she [C] used to rock me [G] fast [Em] asleep
 Out-[A7]side the cabin [Am7] door [D7]

CHORUS:

[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G7]
 [C] Too-ra-loo-ra-[C#dim]li [C#dim]
 [G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G]
 [A7] Hush, now don't you [D7] cry [D7]
 [G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G7]
 [C] Too-ra-loo-ra-[C#dim]li [C#dim]
 [G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G]
 That's an [A7] Irish [Cm] lulla-[G]by [G]



ritard →

one
strum

1/1

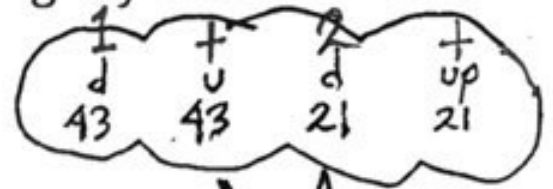
COUNT 2-3-4 INTRO CHORDS

3

2026

Dear Old Donegal chords by Dermot Hegarty

[Intro] **F** 1+2+ **C** 3+4+ **D7 G7 C** 1+2+3



These are the strings you are trying to hit only.

that shore

G7 Be ready



[Verse 1]
 C C F C
 It seems like only yesterday since I sailed from out of Cork
 Am D7 G7
 A wanderer from Erin's isle I landed in New York
 C F
 There wasn't a soul to greet me there, a stranger on that shore
 F C Am D7 G7 C
 But the Irish luck was with me boys, and riches came galore

[Verse 2]
 F C
 And now that I'm going back again to dear old Erin's isle
 Am D7 G7
 Me friends will greet me on the pier and greet me with a smile
 C F C
 There'll be faces there that I've forgot I've been so long away
 F C Am D7 G7 C
 But me mother will introduce them all, and this is what she'll say:

[Chorus]
 G7 C
 Shake hands with your Uncle Mike, me boy
 F C
 And here is your sister Kate
 C Am D7 G
 Sure she is the girl you used to swing down by the garden gate
 C C7 F C
 Shake hands with all of the neighbors, and kiss the colleens all
 F C Am D7 G7 C
 You're as welcome as the flowers in May to dear old Don-e-gal

F C D7 G7 C
Intro chords

INTRO

[Verse 3]
 C F C
 They'll give a party when I come home, they'll come from near and far,
 Am D7 G7
 And line the roads for miles and miles with Irish jauntin' cars
 C F C
 The whiskey'll flow like buttermilk, we'll fill your hearts with joy
 F C Am D7 G7 C
 And the piper will play an Irish tune to greet the Yankee boy

1/2

[Verse 4]

F C
We'll dance and sing the whole night long, such fun was never seen
Am D7 G7
The boys'll be decked in corduroy, the colleens decked in green
C F C
They'll be thousands there. I never saw, I'd been so long away
F C Am D7 G7 C
And me mother will introduce them all, and this is what she'll say

G7
"shake"

[Chorus]

G7 C
Shake hands with your Uncle Mike, me boy
F C
And here is your sister Kate
C Am D7 G
Sure she is the girl you used to swing down by the garden gate
C C7 F C
Shake hands with all of the neighbors, and kiss the colleens all
F C Am D7 G7 C
You're as welcome as the flowers in May to dear old Don-e-gal

[Bridge]

C/
Meet Hannigan, Flannigan, Milligan, Gilligan, Duffy, McCuffy,
F/ G/
Malachy, Malone,
C/
Rafferty, Lafferty, Donnelly, Connelly, Dooley, O'Hooley,
G/ C/
Muldowney, Mahone
C/
Haligan, Cadigan, Lanihan, Flanihan, Fagan, O'Hagan,
F/ G/
O'Hoolihan, Flynn
C/
Shanihan, Manihan, Fogarty, Hogarty, Kelly, McGuinness,
G/ C/
McGuillis, McGinn

1 = one stacatto strum

Need bass drum sound
chord players DO NOT SING

[Chorus]

C
Shake hands with your Uncle Mike, me boy
F C
And here is your sister Kate
C Am D7 G
Sure she is the girl you used to swing down by the garden gate
C C7 F C
Shake hands with all of the neighbors, and kiss the colleens all
F F#dim7 C Am
You're as wel come as the flowers in May
D7 G7 C
to dear old Don--e--gal

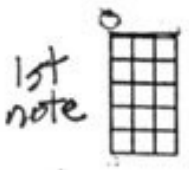
This is quick don't miss it.



Biggest!

OUTRO F F#dim7 C Am D7 G7 C
Single strum loud & energetic
These are quick changes

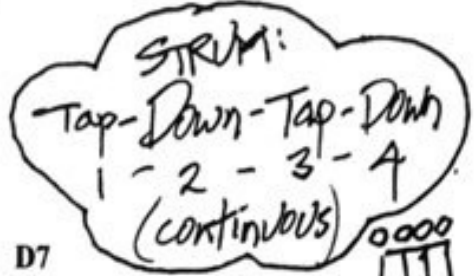
2/2



I'M LOOKING OVER A FOUR-LEAF CLOVER

Mort Dixon, Harry Woods
4/4 1...2...1234

COUNT:
1-2-3-4 - "I'm"



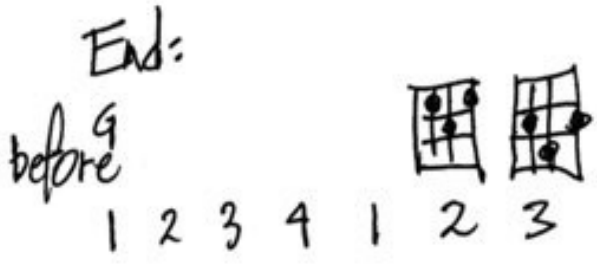
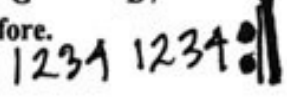
B G A7
I'm looking over a four-leaf clover that I overlooked before

D7 G E7 A7 D7
One leaf is sunshine, the second is rain, third is the roses that grow in the lane

G A7
You know there's no need explaining the one remaining is someone that I adore.

Am7 Cm G E7 A7 D7 G D7
I'm looking over a four-leaf clover that I overlooked before.

We're doing this twice



CALEDONIA

Dougie McLean, 1977



2026

F ///

C ///

90 bpm



I don't know if you can see,

Dm ///

A# ///

The changes that have come over me.

F ///

C ///

In these last few days I've been afraid,

Dm ///

A# ///

That I might drift away.

F

C

I've been telling old stories, singing songs,

Dm

A#

That make me think about where I come from.

F

C

That's the reason why I seem

Dm

A# ///

So far away today.

strings

Plucking:

Count: 421-3-12-3-12-3
1 + 2 + 3 +

CHORUS:

F

C

Let me tell you that I love you,

Dm

A#

That I think about you all the time.

A#

F

Caledonia you're calling me,

C

F

Now I'm going home.

F

C

But if I should become a stranger,

Dm

A#

Know that it would make me more than sad,

Gm7

C

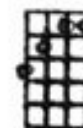
F

Caledonia's been everything I've ever had.

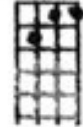
La

The first "La" happens here.

A#



Gm7



End of song repeats above line

Gm7

C

Caledonia's been everything [PAUSE] I've ever had Gm7 F

1/2

VERSE 2

F C
 Now I have moved and kept on moving,
 Dm A#
 Proved the points that I needed proving,
 F C
 Lost the friends that I needed losing,
 Dm A# /// ///
 Found others on the way.
 F C
 I've kissed the girls and left them crying,
 Dm A#
 Stolen dreams, yes there's no denying,
 F C
 I've traveled hard sometimes with conscience flying,
 Dm A# /// ///
 Somewhere with the wind.

INTRO



CHORUS

VERSE 3

F C
 Now I'm sitting here before the fire,
 Dm A#
 The empty room, a forest choir,
 F C
 The flames have cooled. don't get any higher,
 Dm A#
 They've withered now they've gone.
 F C
 But I'm steady thinking my way is clear,
 Dm A#
 And I know what I will do tomorrow,
 F C
 When hands have shaken, the kisses flowed,
 Dm A#
 Then I will disappear.

La dee dah dee dum

La dah dee dah dah dah dee dum

La dee dah dah dah dee dum

La dee dah dah dah dee dah

Suggestion: To hear this intro online google "Celtic Woman - Caledonia" Sept 18, 2012 (the photo shows female lead Lisa Kelly in white dress)

CHORUS

CALEDONIA CHORUS HARMONY PARTS

A
E
C
G

1
2
3
4

High

Mid,

Low

Let me tell you that I love you

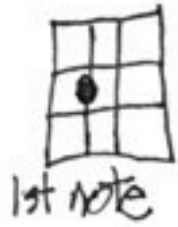
think about you all the time

Rev. 0 2.19.2020

12312 "My"

STRUM: 1-2-3 1-2-3
T-D-D T-D-D

8
2026



MY WILD IRISH ROSE

3/4 123 12

My wild Irish rose, the sweetest flower that grows,

You may search everywhere, but none can compare

With my wild Irish rose.

My wild Irish rose, the dearest flower that grows,

And, someday for my sake, she may let me take

The bloom from my wild Irish rose.

Thumb on 4th string



COUNT:
123456
1234

IRISH WASHERWOMAN

ONE ONLY STACCATO STRUM
ON THE BEAT NOTED Am (1 9 4)

3X! (5)
AAB

A

Chords: G, Am (1 9 4), D7

Bass line: 5 3 2 3 3 2 3 3 2 3 3 2 3 0 0 0 0 3 0 3 7 5 3

BIG G CHORD ON 4th BEAT LAST TIME

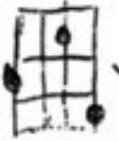
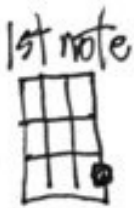
B

Chords: C, G*, D7*, G

Bass line: 2 3 3 2 3 3 2 3 2 2 0 3 0 2 2 2 2 2 0 2 0 0 3 2

CLEAN, SHARP, CRISP!!!

*NOTE: These happen faster, on beat 1 of 4/8 count (faster chord change)



(I like the high C note here)

MacNAMARA'S BAND

7
2026

INTRO

Bb F C F ← one strum
1+2+3+4+1+2+3

Oh, Me name is MacNamara, I'm the leader of the band
 And though we're few in numbers, we're the finest in the land
 We play at wakes and weddings, and at every fancy ball
 And when we play the funerals, we play the March of Saul

STRUM:
D d k u D d k u
1+2+3+4+

Intro uses this strum

CHORUS:

Oh, the drums go bang, and the cymbals clang and the horns they blaze away
 McCarthy puffs the old bassoon, while Doyle the pipes does play
 And Hennessy Tennessy tootles the flute, the music's something grand
 A credit to old Ireland is Mac-Namara's Band

Right now we are rehearsing, for a very swell affair
 The annual cele-bration, all the gentry will be there
 When General Grant to Ireland came, he took me by the hand
 Says he, "I never saw the likes of Mac-Namara's Band.

Bb F C F

NOTE:
All C7* are one D only (down)

CHORUS:

Oh, the drums go bang, and the cymbals clang and the horns they blaze away
 McCarthy puffs the old bassoon, while Doyle the pipes does play
 And Hennessy Tennessy tootles the flute, the music's something grand
 A credit to old Ireland is Mac-Namara's Band

Whenever an election's on, we play on either side
 The way we play the fine old airs fills Irish hearts with pride
 The girls and boys will all turn out, with flags and colors grand,
 And in front of the procession will be Mac-Namara's Band

Bb F C F

1/2

CHORUS:

Oh, the drums go bang, and the cymbals clang and the horns they blaze away
 C7 F C7* F
 McCarthy puffs the old bassoon, while Doyle the pipes does play
 C7 F G7 C7
 And Hennessy Tennessy tootles the flute, the music's something grand
 F C7* F
 A credit to old Ireland is Mac-Namara's Band
 C7 F C7 F **Bb F C F**

My name is Uncle Julius, and from Sweden I did come
 F C7* F
 To play in Mac-Namara's band and beat the big bass drum
 C7 F G7 C7
 And when I march along the street, the ladies think I'm grand
 F C7* F
 They shout, "There's Uncle Julius playing with an Irish Band."
 C7 F C7* F

I wear a bunch of shamrocks, and a uni-form of green
 F C7* F
 And I'm the funniest looking Swede that you have ever seen
 C7 F G7 C7
 There's O'Briens and Ryans, O'Sheehans and Meehans, they come from Ire-land
 F C7* F
 But by Yimminy I'm the only Swede in Mac-Namara's band!
 C7 F C7* F **Bb F C F**

CHORUS:

Oh, the drums go bang, and the cymbals clang and the horns they blaze away
 F C7* F
 McCarthy puffs the old bassoon, while Doyle the pipes does play
 C7 F G7 C7
 And Hennessy Tennessy tootles the flute, the music's something grand
 F C7* F
 A credit to old Ireland is Mac-Namara's Band
 C7 F C7 F

OUTRO:

Bb F C F

This last F is
 one BIG UD
 (up down)

THE RAINBOW CONNECTION

Music and Lyrics By Paul Williams and Kenneth Ascher
Sung by Kermit The Frog (Jim Henson) in The Muppet Movie, 1979

Intro* *Put your fingers in these positions*

G Em Am7 D7 G Em Am7 D

1. Why are there so many songs about rainbows And what's on the other side
2. Who said that every wish, would be heard and answered When wished on the morning star

G Em Am7 D7 G Em C

1. Rainbows are visions, but only illusions And rainbows have nothing to hide
2. Somebody thought of that, and someone believed it Look what it's done so far

Cmaj7 Bm7

1. So we've been told and some choose to believe it, I know they're wrong wait and see
2. What's so a-ma-zing that keeps us star-gazing, and what do we think we might see

Am7 D7 Bm7 E7 Am7 D7

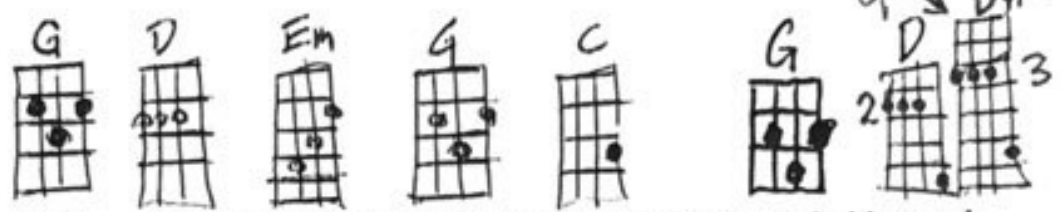
Intro repeats here

G

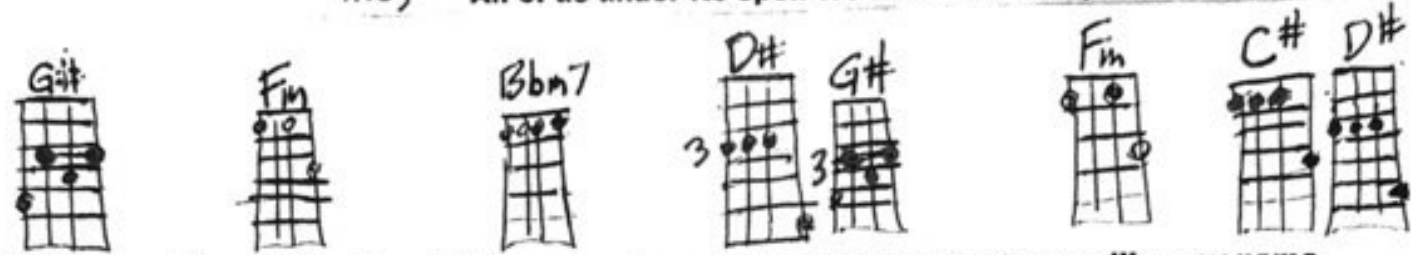
Someday we'll find it The Rainbow Connection The lovers, the dreamers and me

*This intro tab better for hi C

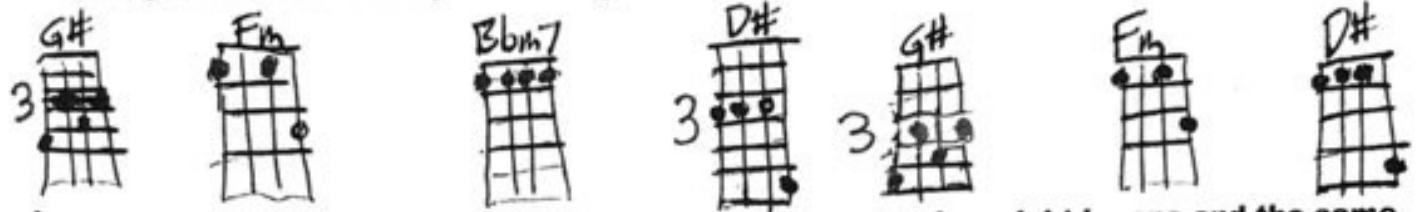
Plucking Pattern $4-3-12 \sim D$
 $1 + 2 + 3$ ← count
 $1/2$ Note: This Downstroke should be same volume as plucked strings



me, All of us under its spell We know that it's probably magic



3 Have you been half asleep And have you heard voices I've heard them calling my name



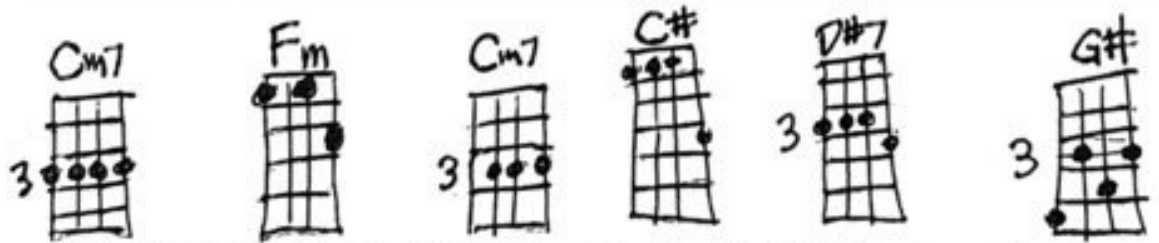
3 Is this the sweet sound, that calls the young sailors, The voice might be one and the same



3 I've heard it too many times to ignore it, It's something that I'm supposed to be



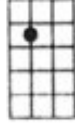
3 Someday we'll find it The Rainbow Connection The lovers, the dreamers and me



La da da dee da da doo Ba da da da da dee da doo

↑
one slow
strum

SING D



THE WILD ROVER

14
2026

D dud D dud D dud D dud
 1 2 3 1 2 3 1 2 3 1 2 3
 (4 measures)

I've been a Wild Rover for many's the year, and I spent all me money on whiskey and beer
 But now I'm returning with gold in great store, and I never will play the Wild Rover no more

Chorus:
 And it's no, nay, never, no, nay, never, no more
 Will I play the Wild Rover, no never, no more

I went into an alehouse I used to frequent, and I told the land-lady me money was spent
 I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay, such a custom as yours I can have any day"

I took out of me pocket ten sovereigns bright, and the landlady's eyes opened wide with de-light
 She said "I have whiskey and wine of the best, and the words that ye told me were only in jest"

I'll go home to me parents, confess what I've done, and I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son
 And when they caress me as oft times be-fore, then I never will play the Wild Rover no more

CHORUS BIG D CHORD TO END 1/1

CHO.

CHO. A7

CHO. A7

CHO. A7

Danny Boy (in C)

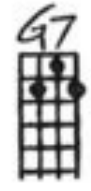
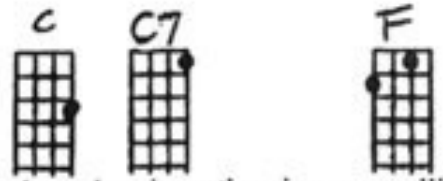
2

copy plays the intro

Plucking pattern: 2026
421-3-21-3
one + two +



1 Oh, Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling



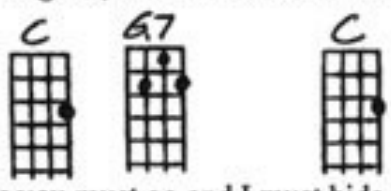
2 From glen to glen, and down the mountain side.



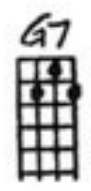
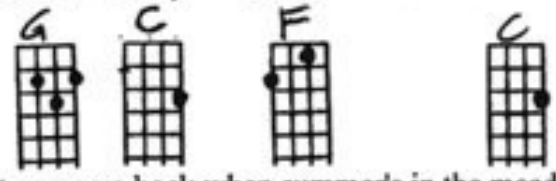
3 The summer's gone, and all the flowers are dying,



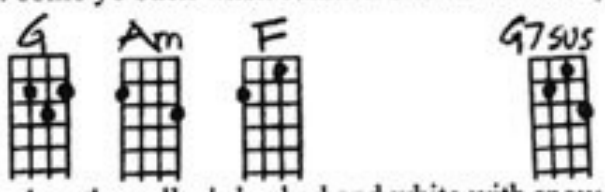
4 'Tis you, 'tis you, must go and I must bide.



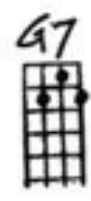
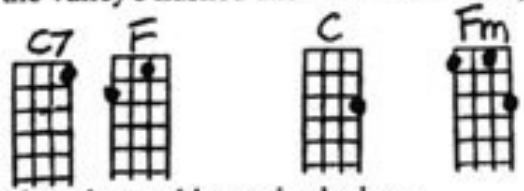
5 But come ye back when summer's in the meadow,



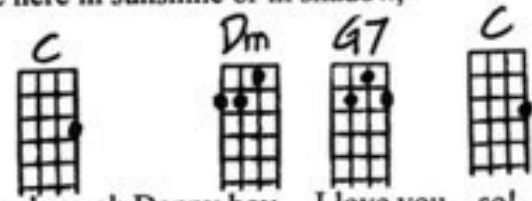
6 Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow,



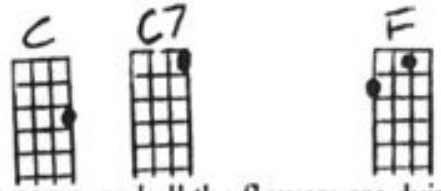
7 'Tis I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow,



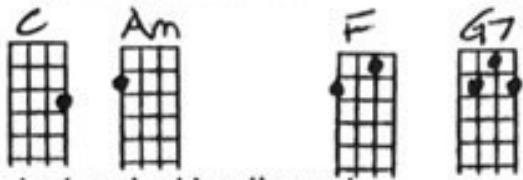
8 Oh, Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so!



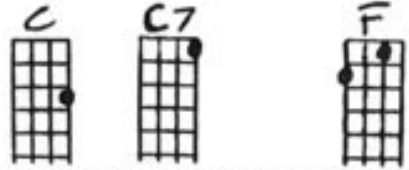
1 of 2



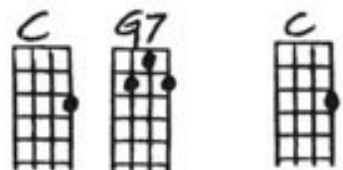
9 But when ye come, and all the flowers are dying,



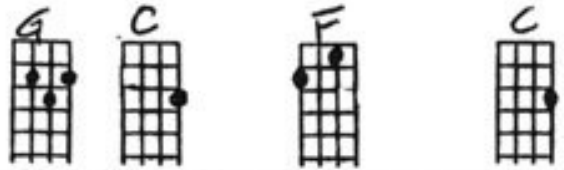
10 If I am dead, as dead I well may be,



11 You'll come and find the place where I am lying,

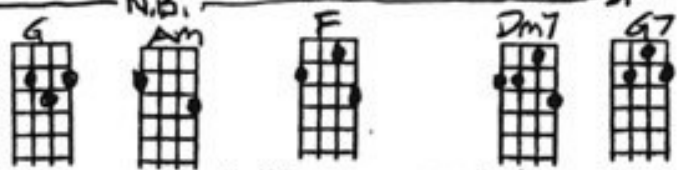


12 And kneel and say an Ave there for me.

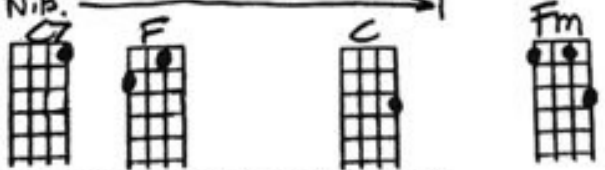


13 And I shall hear, [though] soft you tread above me,

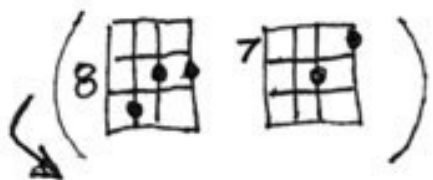
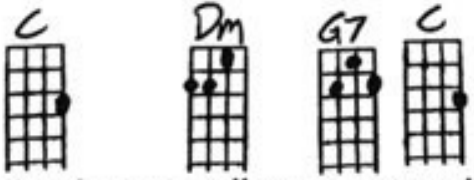
NO BREATH



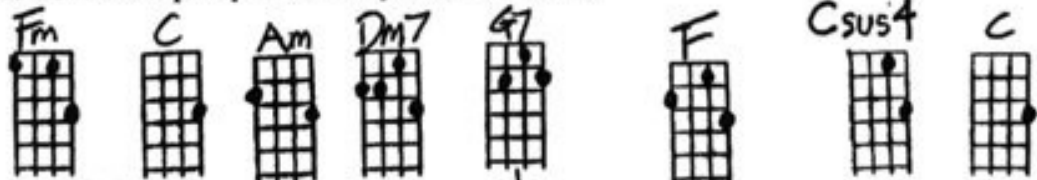
14 And all my grave [will] warmer, sweeter be,



15 For you will bend and tell me that you love me,



16 And I shall sleep in peace until you come to me!



17 And I shall sleep in peace un-til you come to me!

1+2+3+ 4+ 5

2 OF 2

MAIRI'S WEDDING (The Lewis Bridal Song)

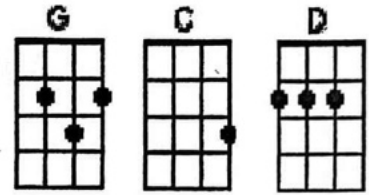
15 2026

The Lewis Bridal Song, or Mairi Bhan) is a Scottish folk song originally written in Gaelic by John Roderick Bannerman (1934) English lyrics - Sir Hugh Robertson (1936)



CHORUS:

[G] Step we gaily, on we go
 [C] Heel for heel and [D] toe for toe,
 [G] Arm in arm and row on row
 [C] All for Mairi's [D] wedding.



① [G] Over hillways up and down
 [C] Myrtle green and [D] bracken brown,
 [G] Past the sheilings through the town
 [C] All for sake of [D] Mairi.

D D chk U D D chk
 1 + 2 + 3 + 4

CHORUS

② [G] Red her cheeks as rowans are
 [C] Bright her eyes as [D] any star,
 [G] Fairest o' them all by far
 [C] Is our darlin' [D] Mairi.

For example of the
 Song google
 The High Kings Marie's Wedding
 (we aren't doing the scat singing)

CHORUS

③ [G] Plenty herring, plenty meal
 [C] Plenty peat to [D] fill her creel,
 [G] Plenty bonny bairns as well
 [C] That's the toast for [D] Mairi.

Am ← B14

INSTRUMENTAL

Am /// D7 /// Am /// D7 /// E7 !

CHORUS:

[A] Step we gaily, on we go
 [D] Heel for heel and [E] toe for toe,
 [A] Arm in arm and row on row
 [D] All for Mairi's [E] wedding.

REPEAT CHORUS
 EVERYBODY CLAPS on 1-2-3-4



REV 1
 2-21-26