

RTH Song List

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Both Sides The Tweed

Musical score for 'Both Sides The Tweed' in 3/4 time. The score consists of four staves of music. The first staff contains measures 1-8 with chords Am, C, F, C, G, and Am. The second staff contains measures 9-16 with chords C, F, C, G, Am, F, and G. The third staff contains measures 17-24 with chords C, Am, G, Am, C, F, C, and G. The fourth staff contains measure 25 with chord Am. The melody is written in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb).

What's the spring-breathing jasmine and rose ?
What's the summer with all its gay train
Or the splendor of autumn to those
Who've bartered their freedom for gain?

Chorus: (sung after each verse)
Let the love of our land's sacred rights
To the love of our people succeed
Let friendship and honor unite
And flourish on both sides the Tweed.

No sweetness the senses can cheer
Which corruption and bribery bind
No brightness that gloom can e'er clear
For honor's the sum of the mind

Let virtue distinguish the brave
Place riches in lowest degree
Think them poorest who can be a slave
Them richest who dare to be free

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I'll Tell Me Ma

Sequence: intro, vs1, vs2, vs1, break, vs3, vs1 x 2

Verse 1:

I'll tell me ma when I get home, the boys won't leave the girls alone,
They Pulled me hair, they stole me comb but that's all right till I go home.
She is handsome, she is pretty she's the Belle of Belfast city,
She is a courtin' a one two three, Please won't you tell me who is she?

Verse 2:

Albert Mooney says he loves her, all the boys are fightin' for her,
Knock at the door, ring at the bell, and "Oh, me true love, are you well?"
Out she comes, white as snow, rings on her fingers, bells on her toes
Ould Johny Morrissey says she'll die, if she doesn't get a fella with the roving eye.

Verse 3:

Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high, and the snow comes a travelin' through the sky,
She's as sweet as an apple pie, she'll get her own lad by and by,
When she gets a lad of her own, she won't tell her ma when she gets home.
Let them all come as they will, It's Albert Mooney she loves still.

[Back](#) I Wonder What's Keeping My True Love Tonight



G G7 F C

I won- der what's keep- ing My true love to- night. Oh I

6 F Em C Am F

won- der what is keep- ing he- r out of my sight Ti- s lit- tle sh- e

11 Em C Am G7 Em

knows of the pain that I en- dure or she would not st- ay from me th- is

16 F C

night I am sure.

Oh, love, are you coming your cause to
advance,
Or love, are waiting for a far better
chance,
Or have you got a sweetheart laid by
you in store,
And you're coming for to tell me that you
love no more?

Well, love, I'm not coming my cause to
advance,
And love, I'm not waiting for a far better
chance,
But I have a got a sweetheart laid by me
in store,
And I'm coming for to tell you that I love
you no more.

For it's I can love lightly and it's I can
love long,
And it's I can love the old love till the
new love comes along.

I just told you that I loved you for to give
your heart's ease,
But when I'm far from you, I love whom I
please.

BREAK-

Well, I've gold in my pockets, and I've
love in my heart,
But I cannot love a maiden who has got
two sweethearts.
Your love it lies as lightly as the dew up
the thorn,
It come down in the evening, goes away
in the morn,

Green grass it grows bonny, spring
water runs clear.
I am tired and I'm lonely for the love of
my dear.
You're my first and false true love and
it's lately that I knew,
That the fonder that I loved you, the
falser you grew.

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The Irish Rover

In the year of our Lord eight- een hun- dred and six, We set

sail from the coal quay of Cork. We were sail- ing a- way with a car- go of bricks for the

Grant cit- y Hall of New York. Twas a won- der full craft, She was rigged for and aft,

And oh how the wild wind dro- ove her. She stood sev- er- al blasts, she had

twen- ty sev- en masts, and they called her the I- rish Ro- ver.

There was Barney McGee
From the banks of the Lee.
There was Hogan from County Tyrone.
There was Johnny McGurk
Who was scared stiff of work
And a chap from Westmeath called
Malone.
There was slugger O'Toole
Who was drunk as rule
And fightin' Bill Tracy from Dover,
And your man, Mick McGann
From the banks of the Bann
Was the skipper of the Irish Rover.

We had sailed seven years,
When the measles broke out
And the ship lost its way in the fog.
And that whole of a crew
Was reduced down to two,
Just myself and the captain's old dog.
Well the ship struck a rock,
Oh Lord! What a shock,
And the boat, she turned right over,
She turned nine times around
And the poor old dog she drowned.
I'm the last of the Irish Rovers.

We had five million bags
of the best Sligo rags,
We had six million barrels of stones.
We had seven million bales
Of old nanny goat tails,
We had eight million barrels of bones.
We had nine million hogs,
Ten million dogs,
We had eleven million barrels of porter.
We had twelve million hides
Of old blind horses hides,
In the hold of the Irish Rover.

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The Fields of Athenry

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is accompanied by chords indicated by letters above the staff. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words split across lines. The score is divided into sections by measure numbers 6, 12, 17, 24, 29, and 34.

Verse 1: By a lone- ly pris- on wall I heard a youn man cal-
ing, Mich- ael they are tak- ing you a- way, for you
stole tre- val- yan's corn, so the young might see the morn, now a pris- on ship lies
wait- ing in the bay Chorus: Low lie the fields of At- hen- ry where
once we watched the small free birds fly o- ur love was on the
wing, we had dreams and so- ngs to sing, it's so lone- ly on the fields of At- hen
ry.

Verse 2: By a lonely prison wall, I heard a young man cal-ling, Nothing matters Mary when you're free. Against the famine and the crown, I rebelled, they ran me down. Now you must raise or child with dignity.

Verse 3: By a lonely harbor wall, she watched the last star fal-ling, as the prison ship sailed out against the sky. Sure she'll wait and hope and pray, for her love in Botany Bay, and it's so lonely in the Fields of Athenry.

The Rocky Road To Dublin



One, two, three four, five,
Hunt the Hare and turn her down the rocky road
All the way to Dublin, Whack follol de rah !

In Dublin next arrived, I thought it's such a pity
To be soon deprived a view of that fine city.
Then I took a stroll, all among the quality;
Me bundle it was stole, all in a neat locality.
Something crossed me mind, when I looked behind,
No bundle could I find upon me stick a wobblin'
Enquiring for the rogue, said me Connaught brogue
Wasn't much in vogue on the rocky road to Dublin.

One, two, three four, five,
Hunt the Hare and turn her down the rocky road
All the way to Dublin, Whack follol de rah !
From there I got away, me spirits never falling,
Landed on the quay, just as the ship was sailing.
The Captain at me roared, said that no room had he;
When I jumped aboard, a cabin found for Paddy.
Down among the pigs, did some hearty rigs,
Danced some hearty jigs, the water round me
bubbling;

When off Holyhead I wished meself was dead,
Or better for instead on the rocky road to Dublin.
One, two, three four, five,
Hunt the Hare and turn her down the rocky road
All the way to Dublin, Whack follol de rah!
The boys of Liverpool, when we safely landed,
Called meself a fool, I could no longer stand it.
Blood began to boil, temper I was losing;
Poor old Erin's Isle they began abusing.

"Hurrah me soul" says I, me Shillelagh I let fly.
Galway boys were nigh and saw I was a hobble in,
With a load "hurrray !" joined in the affray.
Quickly cleared the way for the rocky road to Dublin.
One, two, three four, five,
Hunt the Hare and turn her down
The rocky road and all the way to Dublin,
Whack follol de rah

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Danny Boy

Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling,
From glen to glen and down the mountain side.
The summer's gone, and all the roses are falling,
It's you, 'tis you, must go and I must bide.
But come ye back when summer's in the meadow,
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow.
Tis' I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow,
Oh Danny Boy, oh Danny Boy, I love you so.

But when you come and all the flowers are dying,
If I am dead, and 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.
And I shall hear tho' soft you tread above me,
And all my dreams will warmer, sweeter be.
If you'll not fail to tell me that you love me,
Then I shall sleep in peace until you come to me.

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The Wild Rover

Verse1

G **C**
I've been a wild rover for many a year
G **C** **D7** **G**
I spent all me money on whiskey and beer
G **C**
But now I'm returning with gold in great store
G **C** **D7** **G**
And I never will play the wild rover no more

chorus:

D7 **G** **C**
And it's no nay never, no nay never no more
G **C** **D7** **G**
Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

Verse2

G **C**
I went in to an alehouse I used to frequent
G **C** **D7** **G**
And I told the landlady me money was spent
G
I asked her for credit, she answered me
C
"Nay!"
G **C** **D7**
"Such custom as yours I could have any
G
day!"

chorus

verse 3

I took out of me pocket ten sovereigns bright
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with
delight
She said: "I have whiskeys and wines on the
best!
And the words that I told you were only in
jest!"

Chorus

Verse 4

I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've
done
And ask them to pardon their prodigal son
And when they've caressed me as oftimes
before
I never will play the wild rover no more.

chorus (x2)

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Wild Mountain Thyme

Verse 1: Oh th' Sum- mer time's com- in' and th' trees are sweet- ly bloom- in' and the

wild moun- ain thyme grows a- round th' bloom- in' heat- her will ya go las- sie go? And we'll

Chorus:

all go to- get- her to pull wild moun- tain thy- me all a- round the bloom- in' heat- her will ya

go las- sie go?

Verse 2:

I will build my love a bower, by yon
clear crystal fountain, And on it I will
pile all the flowers of the mountain,
will ya go lassie go?

Break

Verse 3:

I will range through th' wilds, and
the deep land so dreary, and return
with the spoils to the bower o' my
dearie, will ya go lassie go?

Verse 4:

If my true love she'll not come, then
I'll surely find another, to pull wild
mountain thyme all around the
purple heather, will ya go lassie go?

Chorus:

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The Parting Glass

Am **G**
Of all the money that e'er I spent
Am **G**
I've spent it in good company
Am **G**
And all the harm that ever I did
Am G Am
A-las it was to none but me
C
And all I've done for want of wit
Dm C
To memory now I can't recall
Am G
So fill to me the parting glass
Am G Am
Good night and joy be with you all

If I had money enough to spend
And leisure to sit awhile
There is a fair maid in town
That sorely has my heart beguiled
Her rosy cheeks and ruby lips
I own she has my heart enthralled
So fill to me the parting glass
Good night and joy be with you all

Oh, all the comrades that e'er I had
They're sorry for my going away
And all the sweethearts that e'er I
had
They'd wish me one more day to
stay
But since it falls unto my lot
That I should rise and you softly call
Good night and joy be with you all

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Star of the County Down

verse 1: Near to Ban-bridge town in the coun-ty Down one mor-n- in in Ju- I

y, Down a bo-reen green came a sweet col-leen and she smiled as she past me

by. Sh-e looked so sweet wi' her two white feet to the sheen of her nut bro-wn

hair, Sure th' coax-in' elf, I 'd shake my-self, to make sure I was stand-in'

there Fro-m Ban-try Bay up to Der-ry quay and from Gal-way t' Dub-li-n

Chorus ->

town, No maid I 've seen like th' sweet col-leen that I met in th' coun-ty Down.

THE STAR OF THE COUNTY DOWN

 Dm F C
Near to Banbridge town, in the County Down,
 F Dm C
One morning in July,
 Dm F C
Down a breen green came a sweet colleen,
 F Bb C Dm
and she smiled as she passed me by,
 F C
She looked so neat from her two white feet
 F Dm C
to the sheen of her nut-brown hair
 Dm F C
Sure the coaxing elf, I'd to shake my-self,
 Dm C Dm
to make sure I was standing there

CHORUS:

 F C
From Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay
 F Dm C
and from Galway to Dublin town
 Dm F C
No maid I've seen like the sweet col-leen
 Dm C Dm
that I met in County Down

As she onward sped, sure I shook my head and I gazed with a feeling quare
And I said, says I to a passer-by, who's the maid with the nut-brown hair?
He smiled at me and with pride says he, that's the gem of Irelands crown
She's young Rosie McCann from the banks of the Bann, she's the star of the
County Down

She'd a soft brown eye and a look so sly and a smile like the rose in June
And you held each note from her lily-white throat, as she lilted an Irish tune
At the pattern dance you were in trance as she tripped through a jig or reel
When her eyes she'd roll, she would lift soul as your heart she would likely steal

At the harvest fair she'll be surely there and I'll dress my Sunday clothes
With my shoes shone bright and my hat cocked right for a smile from the nut-
brown Rose
No pipe I smoke, no horse I'll yoke, let my plough with the rust turns brown
Till a smiling bride by my own fireside sits the star of the County Down

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When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

Verse1:

D
There's a tear in your eye and I'm wondering why,
A7 D
For it never should be there at all.
A7 D A7
With such pow'r in your smile, sure a stone you'd beguile,
E7 A7
And there's never a teardrop should fall.
D
When your sweet liltin' laughter's like some fairy song,
A7 D D7 G
And your eyes sparkle bright as can be,
E7 A
You should laugh all the while and all other times smile,
E7 A
So now smile a smile for me.

Chorus:

D G D
When Irish Eyes are Smiling, sure 'tis like a morn in spring.
G D B7 E7 A
In the lilt of Irish laughter you can hear the angels sing.
D D7 G D
When Irish hearts are happy all the world seems bright and gay,
G D B7 E7 A7 D
And when Irish Eyes Are Smil-ing, sure they steal your heart away.

Verse 2:

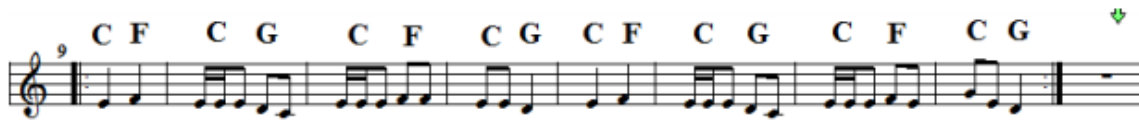
For your smile is a part of the love in your heart,
And it makes even sunshine more bright.
Like the linnet's sweet song, crooning all the day long,
Comes your laughter so tender and light.
For the springtime of life is the best time of all,
With never a pain or regret.
While the springtime is ours, thru all of life's hours,
Let us smile each time we get.

(Chorus)

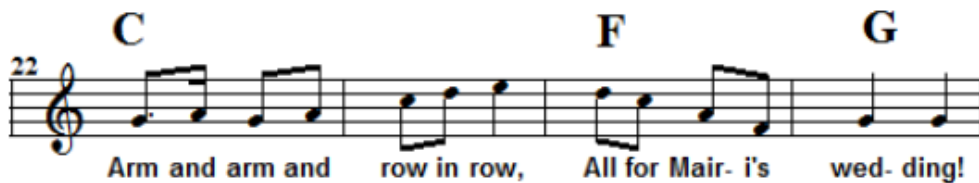
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Mairi's Wedding

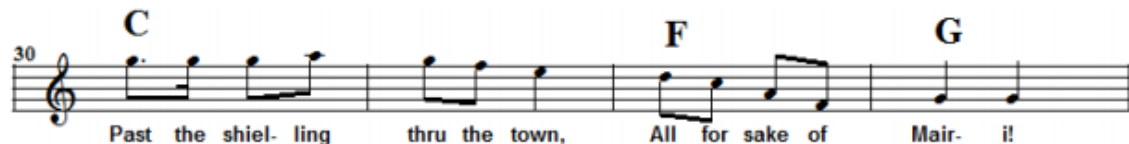
Break: (3rd time thru switch from C to D in 2nd half of break)



Chorus (ch):



Verse 1 (v1): (for v-la-la, voice sings the verse as la-la-la etc.)



Verse 2:

Red her cheeks as rowans are,
Bright her eyes as any star,
Fairest of them all by far,
Is our darlin' Mairi!

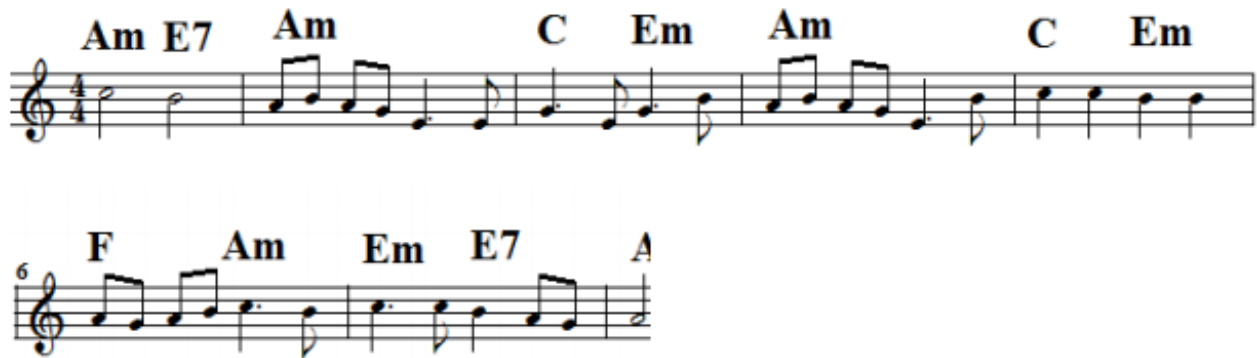
Verse 3:

Plenty her-ring, plenty meal,
Plenty peat to fill her creel,
Plenty bonnie bairns as well,
That's our toast for Mairi!

Play order: intro, 1st break, ch 2x, 2nd break, v1, ch, v2, ch 2x, 3rd break
changing to key of D halfway thru, v3, ch 2x, v-la-la, ch 2x

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Gone The Rainbow



Refrain: (x2)

Shule, Shule, Shule – a – roo,
Shule – a – rak – shak,
shule – a – ba – ba – coo
When I saw my Sally Babby Beal,
come bibble in the boo shy Lorey

Verse1 :

Here I sit on buttermilk hill,
Who could blame me cry my fill,
Every tear would turn a mill,
Johnny's gone for a soldier.

Refrain: (x1)

Interlude: | C E7 | Am E7 Am |

Verse 2:

I sold my flax, I sold my wheel,
To buy my love a sword of steel,
So in battle he might wield,
Johnny's gone for a soldier.

Verse 3:

Oh, my baby, oh my love,
Gone the Rainbow, gone the dove,
Your father was my own true love
Johnny's gone for a soldier.

Refrain: (x2)

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Be Thou My Vision

The musical score is written in 3/4 time. The first system (measures 1-7) has chords: C, Am, C, Em, Dm, G, Am. The second system (measures 8-14) has chords: D, Bm, D, F#m, Em, A, Bm. The third system (measures 15-16) has chords: Dm, C, Em, D. A green arrow points down to the start of the third system.

Notation is shown in key of C. First staff is melody, second is harmony.
Chords for key of C are shown over the first staff and chords for the key
of D are shown over the second staff.
Notation for key of D must be moved up one whole tone however.

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The Wexford Carol

Good peop- le all this Christ- mas time Con- si- der well and bear in mind What our good God for

us has done to sen- ding his be- lov- ed son. With Ma- ry ho- ly we should pray To God a- bove this

Christ- mas day. In Beth- le- hem up- on this morn there ws a bless- ed Mes- si- ah born.

Chords: D, Em, D, G, D, C, A, D, Em, D, C, D, A, D, Am, Em, F, Dm, C, D, Em, D, G, D, A, D

The night before that happy tide
The noble Virgin and her guide
Were long time seeking up and down
To find a lodging in the town.
But mark how all things came to pass
From every door repelled, alas!
As long foretold, their refuge all
Was but an humble ox's stall.

Near Bethlehem did shepherds keep
Their flocks of lambs and feeding sheep
To whom God's angels did appear
Which put the shepherd's in great fear.
"Prepare and go," the angels said
"To Bethlehem, be not afraid
For there you'll find this happy morn
A princely babe, sweet Jesus born."

With thankful heart and joyful mind
The shepherds went the babe to find
And as God's angel had foretold
They did our Savior Christ behold.
Within a manger he was laid
And by his side the virgin maid
Attending on the Lord of Life
Who came to earth to end all strife.

There were three wise men from afar
Directed by a glorious star
And on they wandered night and day
Until they came where Jesus lay.
And when they came unto that place
Where our beloved Messiah was
They humbly cast them at his feet
With gifts of gold and incense sweet.

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If I Was A Blackbird



I am a young sailor my story is sad
Though once I was a carefree and brave sailor lad
I courted a lassie by night and by day
But now she has left me and sailed far away

Chorus

If I were a blackbird I'd whistle and sing
And follow the ship that my true love sails in
And in the top rigging I'd there build my nest
And lay down my head on her lilly white breast

If I were a scholar and could handle a pen
One secret love letter my true love I'd send
And tell of my sorrow my grief and my pain
since she's gone and left me in yon flowery glen

I sailed over ocean my fortune to seek
I missed her caress and her kiss on my cheek
I returned and I told her my love was still warm
But she turned away lightly and great was her scorn

I offered to take her to Donnybrook fair
and buy her fine ribbons to tie up her hair
I offered to marry and stay by her side
but she says in the morning she sails with the tide

My parents they chide me they will not agree
Say married to my false love I never should be
but let them deprive me and do what they will
while there is breath in my body she's the one I love still

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Raggle Taggle Gypsy

Intro →

Am

There were three old gyp-sies came to

5

Em G

our hall door and They came brave a- nd bold- l- y o, and there's one sang high and the

9

Am G Em Am

oth- er s- ang low, and the oth- er sang the Rag- gle Tag- gle Gyp- sy O!

It was upstairs downstairs the lady went
put on her suit of leather-o
And there was a cry from around the door
she's away wi' the raggle taggle gypsy-o

It was late that night when the Lord came in
enquiring for his lady-o
And the servant girl she said to the Lord
"She's away wi' the raggle taggle gypsy-o"

"Then saddle for me my milk white steed
- my big horse is not speedy-o
And I will ride till I seek my bride
she's away wi' the raggle taggle gypsy-o"

Now he rode East and he rode West
he rode North and South also
Until he came to a wide open plain
it was there that he spied his lady-o

"How could you leave your goose feather bed
your blankeys strewn so comely-o?
And how could you leave your newly wedded Lord
all for a raggle taggle gypsy-o?"

"What care I for my goose feather bed
wi' blankets strewn so comely-o?
Tonight I lie in a wide open field
in the arms of a raggle taggle gypsy-o"

"How could you leave your house and your land?
how could you leave your money-o?
How could you leave your only wedded Lord
all for a raggle taggle gypsy-o?"

"What care I for my house and my land?
what care I for my money-o?
I'd rather have a kiss from the yellow gypsy's lips
I'm away wi' the raggle taggle gypsy-o!"

Intro can be played as a mini-break between verses.

Follow with "Give Me Your Hand"