

**The Mountains of Mourne** Lyrics: Percy French; tune trad Page 1 of 2

Intro (ral): [C] [A7] [D] [D7] ...*dramatic pause*...

Oh [G] Molly this London's a [C] beautiful [Am] sight  
Where the [D] people are workin' by [C] day and by [G] night  
They [G] don't sow potatoes nor [C] barley nor [Am] wheat  
But there's [D] gangs of them diggin' for [C] gold in the [G]  
street  
At [D] least when I asked them that's [G] what I was [Em] told  
So I [G] took up my [E7] hand at this [A7] diggin' for [D] gold  
But for [G] all that I [B7] found there I [Am] might as well [A7]  
be  
Where the [D] Mountains of Mourne sweep [C] down to the [G]  
sea

In-betweenintro (ral): [C] [A7] [D] [D7] ...*dramatic pause*...

I be- [G] lieve that when writing a [C] wish you'd ex- [Am]  
pressed  
As to [D] how the fine ladies of [C] London are [G] dressed  
Well [G] if you believe me when [C] asked to the [Am] ball  
Faith, they [D] don't wear no tops to their [C] dresses at [G] all  
Oh, I've [D] seen it myself and I [G] tell you in [Em] truth  
I can't [G] tell if they're [E7] bound for a [A7] ball or a [D]  
bath  
Don't go [G] startin' those [B7] fashions now [Am] Molly Ma-  
[A7] chree  
Where the [D] Mountains of Mourne sweep [C] down to the [G]  
sea

In-betweenintro (ral): [C] [A7] [D] [D7] ...*dramatic pause*...

## The Mountains of Mourne

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You re - [G] member young Peter O' [C] Laughlin of [Am]  
course  
Well [D] now he is here at the [C] head of the [G] force  
I [G] saw him one day I was [C] crossing The [Am] Strand  
And he [D] stopped the whole street with one [C] wave of his  
[G] hand  
And [D] there we stood talking of [G] days long [Em] gone  
While the [G] whole popu- [E7] lation of [A7] London looked  
[D] on  
But for [G] all his great [B7] power he's [Am] wishin' like [A7]  
me  
To be [D] back where the dark Mourne sweeps [C] down to the  
[G] sea

In-betweenintro (ral): [C] [A7] [D] [D7] ...*dramatic pause*...

There are [G] beautiful girls here; oh, [C] never you [Am] mind  
With [D] beautiful shapes nature [C] never de- [G] signed  
And [G] lovely complexions all [C] roses and [Am] cream  
But O'- [D] Laughlin remarked with re- [C] gard to the [G]  
same  
That [D] if at those roses you [G] venture to [Em] sip  
The [G] colours might [E7] all come a- [A7] way on your [D]  
lip  
So I'll [G] wait for the [B7] wild rose that's [Am] waiting for  
[A7] me  
Where the [D] Mountains of Mourne sweep [C] down to the [G]  
sea  
Where the [D] Mountains of Mourne sweep [C] down to the [G]  
sea