

Buffalo Gals American trad.

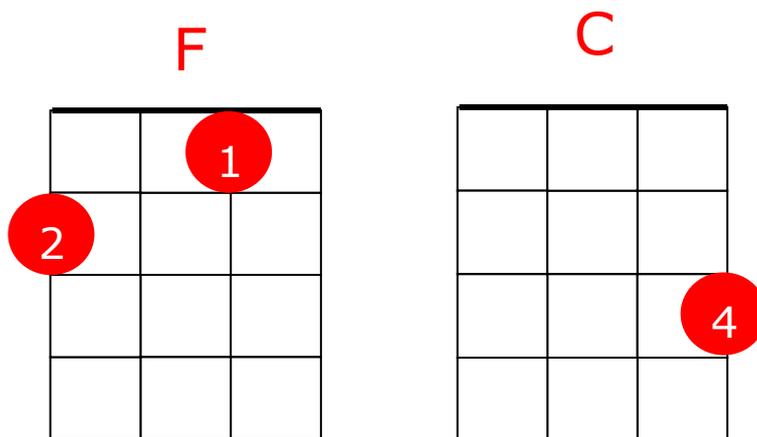
Chorus:

[F] Buffalo gals won't you come out tonight?
[C] Come out tonight? [F] Come out tonight?
Buffalo gals won't you come out tonight
And [C] dance in the light of the [F] moon?

I [F] danced with a gal with a hole in her stocking,
Her [C] heel kept a-rockin' and her [F] toe kept a-knockin'.
I danced with a gal with a hole in her stocking
And we [C] danced in the light of the [F] moon.

[F] I got a gal that lives on the hill,
[C] Lives on the hill, [F] lives on the hill.
I've got a gal that lives on the hill;
[C] Tell me, won't you come out to- [F] night?

She's the [F] bootlegger's daughter and I love her still,
I [C] love her still, I [F] love her still.
The bootlegger's daughter and I love her still;
[C] Tell me, won't you come out to- [F] night?



The Auld Triangle – Brendan Behan

[G] A hungry feeling, came o'er me stealing
And the mice they were squealing in my prison [C] cell
And that auld tri- [G] angle, went jingle jangle
All a- [C] long the [G] banks of the [D] Royal Can- [G] al

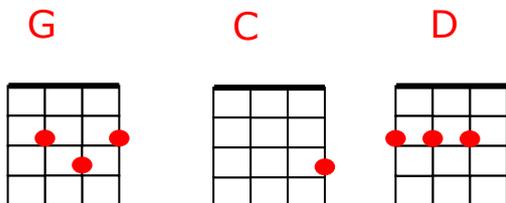
[G] Oh to start the morning, the warden bawling
Get up out of bed you, and clean out your [C] cell
And that auld tri- [G] angle, went jingle jangle
All a- [C] long the [G] banks of the [D] Royal Can- [G] al

[G] Oh the screw was peeping and the lag was sleeping
As he lay weeping for his girl [C] Sal
And that auld tri- [G] angle, went jingle jangle
All a- [C] long the [G] banks of the [D] Royal Can- [G] al

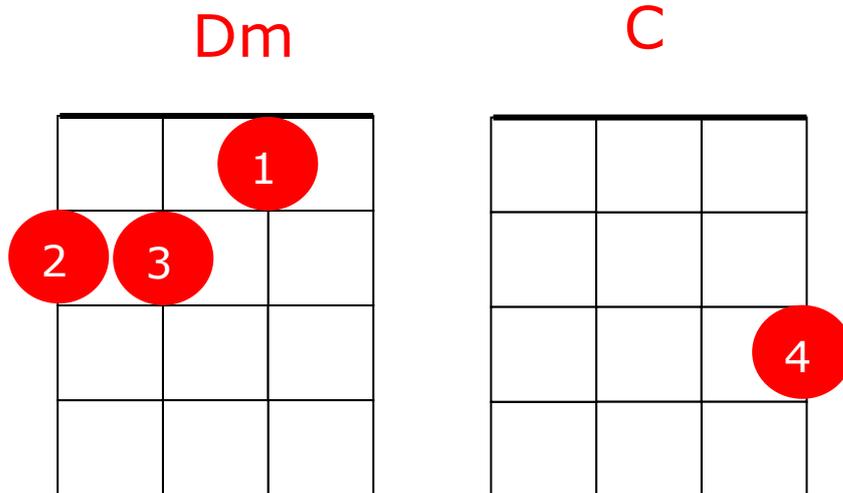
[G] On a fine spring evening, the lag lay dreaming
And the seagulls were wheeling high above the [C] wall
And that auld tri- [G] angle, went jingle jangle
All a- [C] long the [G] banks of the [D] Royal Can- [G] al

[G] Oh the wind was sighing, and the day was dying
As the lag lay crying in his prison [C] cell
And that auld tri- [G] angle, went jingle jangle
All a- [C] long the [G] banks of the [D] Royal Can- [G] al

[G] In the female prison there are seventy women
And I wish it was with them that I did [C] dwell
And that auld tri- [G] angle, could jingle jangle
All a- [C] long the [G] banks of the [D] Royal Can- [G] al



What Shall We Do with the Drunken Sailor?



[Dm] What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
[C] What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
[Dm] What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
Early [C] in the [Dm] morning.

CHORUS:

[Dm] Way hey and up she rises
[C] Way hey and up she rises
[Dm] Way hey and up she rises
Early [C] in the [Dm] morning.

[Dm] Put him in the long boat 'til he's sober
[C] Put him in the long boat 'til he's sober
[Dm] Put him in the long boat 'til he's sober
Early [C] in the [Dm] morning.

CHORUS

[Dm] Put him in the scuppers with the deck pump on him
[C] Put him in the scuppers with the deck pump on him
[Dm] Put him in the scuppers with the deck pump on him
Early [C] in the [Dm] morning.

CHORUS

Blowin' In The Wind - Bob Dylan

[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down
Before you [F] call him a [G] man?
Yes 'n' [C] how many [F] seas must a [C] white dove sail,
Before she [F] sleeps in the [G] sand?
Yes 'n' [C] how many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly,
Before they're [F] forever [G] banned?

CHORUS

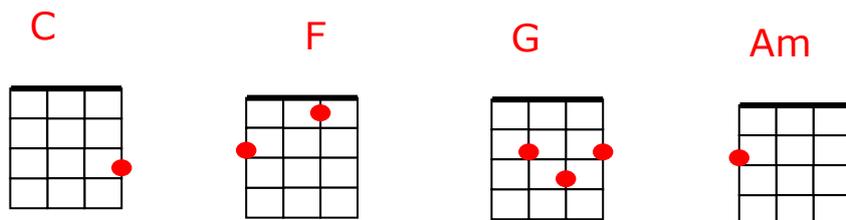
The [F] answer my [G] friend is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind
The [F] answer is [G] blowin' in the [C] wind.

[C] How many [F] times must a [C] man look up
Before he [F] can see the [G] sky?
Yes 'n' [C] how many [F] ears must [C] one man have,
Before he [F] can hear people [G] cry?
Yes 'n' [C] how many [F] deaths will it take [C] till he knows
That too many [F] people have [G] died?

CHORUS

[C] How many [F] years can a [C] mountain exist
Before it's [F] washed to the [G] sea?
Yes 'n' [C] how many [F] years can some [C] people exist,
Before they're [F] allowed to be [G] free?
Yes 'n' [C] how many [F] times can a [C] man turn his head
Pretending he [F] just doesn't [G] see?

CHORUS x2



In My Time of Dying American trad

Intro: [Dm] [Am] [Dm] [Am]

[Dm] In my [Am] time of [Dm] dying [Am]
Don't [Dm] want no- [Am] body to [Dm] mourn [Am]
[Dm] All I [Am] want for [Dm] you to [Am] do
Is to [A] take my body [Dm] home

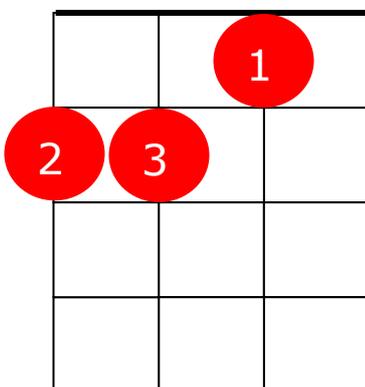
Chorus:

[tacit] Well a well a [Dm] well
[Am] So I can [Dm] die easy
[Am] Well a well a [Dm] well
[Am] So I can [Dm] die easy
[Am] Well a well a [Dm] well
[Am] So I can [Dm] die easy
[Am] Jesus won't you [A] make up my dying [Dm] bed

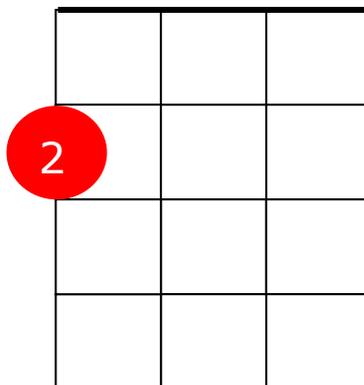
[Dm] Meet me, [Am] Jesus, [Dm] meet me [Am]
[Dm] Meet me in the [Am] middle of the [Dm] air [Am]
And [Dm] if my [Am] wings should [Dm] fail me, [Am] Lord
[A] Meet me with another [Dm] pair

[Dm] In my [Am] time of [Dm] dying [Am]
[Dm] Dress me up [Am] nice and [Dm] neat [Am]
[Dm] Put me [Am] on some [Dm] hard soled [Am] shoes
Just in [A] case the devil I [Dm] meet

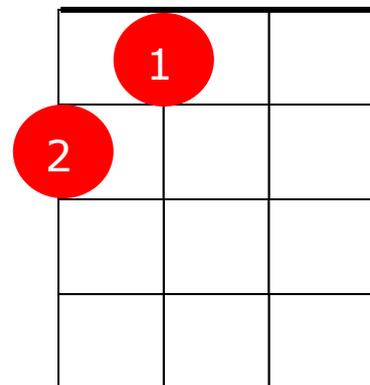
Dm



Am



A



Ride On – Jimmy MacCarthy

Intro: [Am] [F] [G] [Am]

[Am] True you ride the finest horse [F] I have ever seen
[G] Standing sixteen one or two, with [Am] eyes wild and green
[Am] And you ride the horse so well, [F] hands light to the touch
[G] I could never go with you no matter how I [Am] wanted to

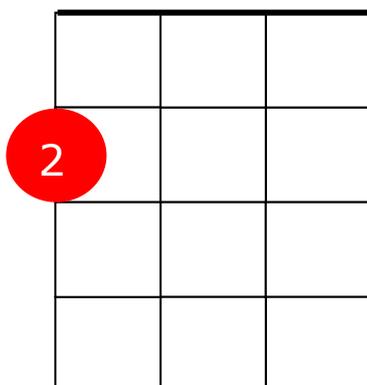
Chorus:

[Am] Ride on, [F] see you,
[G] I could never go with you no matter how I [Am] wanted to
[Am] Ride on, [F] see you,
[G] I could never go with you no matter how I [Am] wanted to

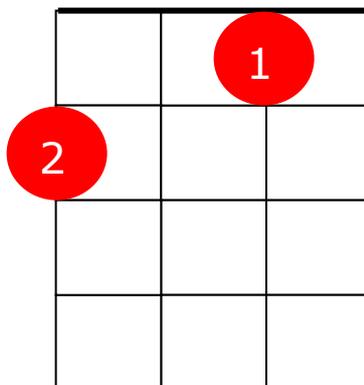
[Am] When you ride into the night with- [F] out a trace behind
[G] Run your claw along my gut, [Am] one last time
[Am] I turn to face an empty space, where [F] once you used to lie
And [G] look for a spark that lights the dark through a [Am] teardrop in my eye

Repeat *chorus* ad nauseam.

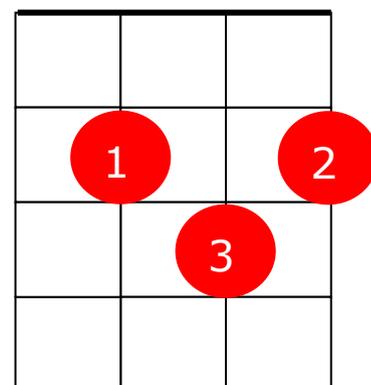
Am



F



G



Bad Moon Rising Creedence Clearwater Revival

[G] I see the [D7] bad [C] moon a[G] rising
[G] I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way
[G] I see [D7] earth[C] quakes and [G] lightnin'
[G] I see [D7] bad [C] times to[G] day

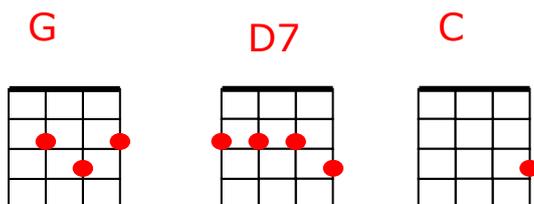
[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise
[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

[G] I hear [D7] hurri[C] canes a[G] blowing
[G] I know the [D7] end is [C] coming [G] soon
[G] I fear [D7] rivers [C] over [G] flowing
[G] I hear the [D7] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin

[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise
[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

[G] Hope you [D7] got your [C] things to[G] gether
[G] Hope you are [D7] quite pre[C] pared to [G] die
[G] Looks like we're [D7] in for [C] nasty [G] weather
[G] One eye is [D7] taken [C] for an [G] eye

[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise
[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise



Come on up to the House Tom Waits

Well the [C] moon is [Am] broken and the [F] sky is [C] cracked
[C] Come on up to the [Am] house
The only [C] things that you can [Am] see is [F] all that you
[C] lack
[C] Come on [G] up to the [C] house
[C] All your [Am] crying don't [F] do no [C] good
[C] Come on up to the [Am] house
Come [C] down off the [Am] cross we can [F] use the [C] wood
You gotta [C] come on [G] up to the [C] house

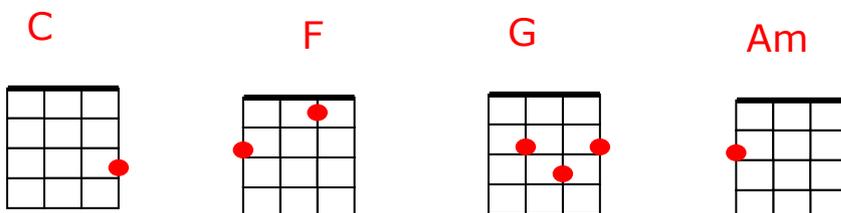
[C] Come on up to the house, come on up to the [Am] house
The world is [C] not my [Am] home, I'm just a [F] passing [C]
through, you gotta [C] come on [G] up to the [C] house

There's no [C] light in the [Am] tunnel, no [F] irons in the [C] fire
[C] Come on up to the [Am] house
And you're [C] singing lead sop- [Am] rano in a [F] junkman's
[C] choir
You gotta [C] come on [G] up to the [C] house
Does [C] life seem [Am] nasty, [F] brutish and [C] short
[C] Come on up to the [Am] house
The [C] seas are [Am] stormy and you [F] can't find no [C] port
Got to [C] come on [G] up to the [C] house

Chorus

There's [C] nothing in the [Am] world that [F] you can [C] do
You gotta [C] come on up to the [Am] house
And you been [C] whipped by the [Am] forces that are [F]
inside [C] you
Gotta [C] come on [G] up to the [C] house
Well you're [C] high on the [Am] top of your [F] mountain of [C] woe
Gotta [C] Come on up to the [Am] house
Well you [C] know you should surr- [Am] ender but you [F]
can't let it [C] go
Gotta [C] come on [G] up to the [C] house

Chorus



Down Where the Drunkards Roll Richard Thompson

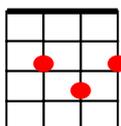
[G] See the boys out walking, the [D] boys they look
[G] so fine,
[C] Dressed up in [G] green velvet, their [C] silver
buckles [G] shine,
Soon they will be bleary eyed, [D] under a keg of [C]
wine,
[C] Down where the drunkards [D] roll,
[C] Down where the drunkards [D] roll.

[G] See that lover standing, [D] staring at [G] the
ground,
He's [C] looking for the [G] real thing, [C] lies where
all [G] he found,
You can get the real thing; it will [D] only cost a [C]
pound.
[C] Down where the drunkards [D] roll,
[C] Down where the drunkards [D] roll.

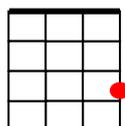
There [G] goes a troubled woman, she [D] dreams a
troubled [G] dream,
She [C] lives out on the [G] highway, [C] she keeps
her money [G] clean,
Soon she'll be returning to the [D] place where she's
[C] the queen,
[C] Down where the drunkards [D] roll,
[C] Down where the drunkards [D] roll.

[G] You can be a gambler who [D] never drew a [G]
hand,
[C] You can be a [G] sailor, [C] never left dry [G]
land,
You can be Lord Jesus, all the [D] world will under-
[C] stand.
[C] Down where the drunkards [D] roll,
[C] Down where the drunkards [D] roll,
[C] Down where the drunkards [D] roll.

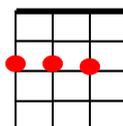
G



C



D



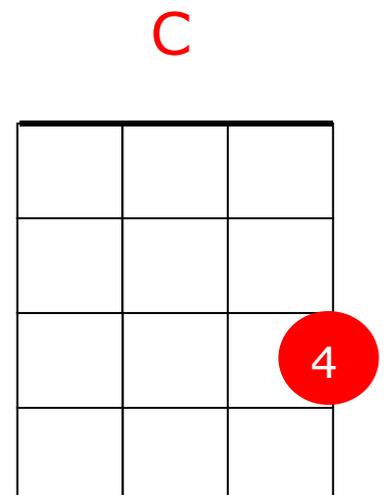
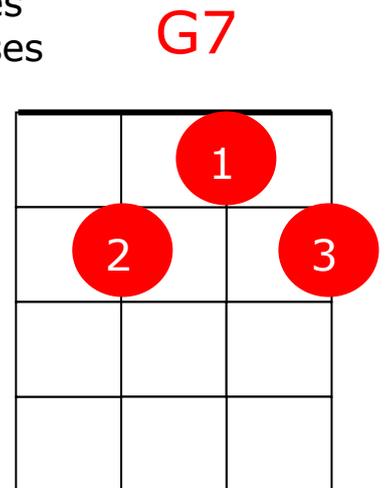
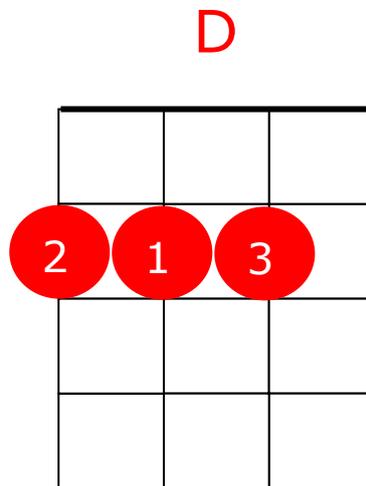
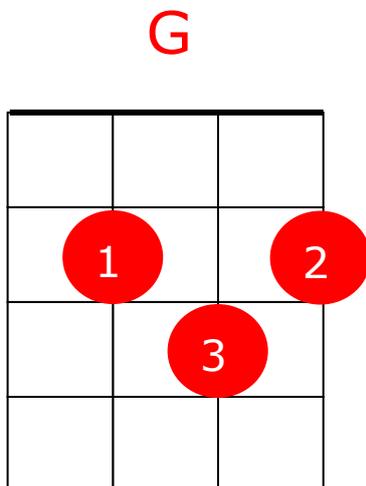
Take This Hammer

Take this [G] hammer, carry it to the captain
Take this [D] hammer, carry it to the [G] captain
Take this hammer [G7], carry it to the [C] captain
Tell him I'm a- [G] gone, [D] just tell him I'm a- [G] gone

If he [G] asks you was I runnin'
If he [D] asks you was I [G] runnin'
If he asks you [G7] was I [C] runnin'
Tell him I was [G] flyin', [D] tell him I was [G] flyin'

If he [G] asks you was I laughin'
If he [D] asks you was I [G] laughin'
If he asks you [G7] was I [C] laughin'
Tell him I was [G] cryin', [D] tell him I was [G] cryin'

I don't [G] want no cornbread and molasses
I don't [D] want no cornbread and mo- [G] lasses
I don't want no [G7] cornbread and mo- [C] lasses
I got my [G] pride, [D] I got my [G] pride



John Ball (Sydney Carter)

[G] Who'll be the lady, [C] who will be the [D] lord,
[C] When we are ruled by the [D] love of another?
[G] Who'll be the lady, [C] who will be the [D] lord,
In the [C] light that is coming in the [D] morn- [G] ing.

Chorus:

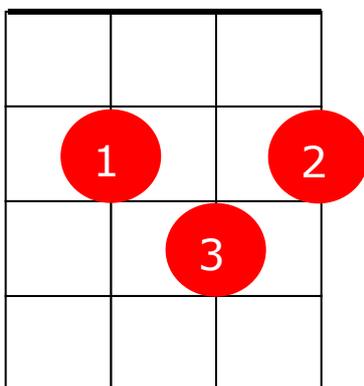
[D] Sing, John Ball and tell it to them all, Long live the day that is dawning! And I'll [G] crow like a cock, I'll [C] carol like a [D] lark, In the [C] light that is coming in the [D] morn- [G] ing.

[G] Eve is the lady, [C] Adam is the [D] lord,
[C] When we are ruled by the [D] love of another,
[G] Eve is the lady, [C] Adam is the [D] lord,
In the [C] light that is coming in the [D] morn- [G] ing.

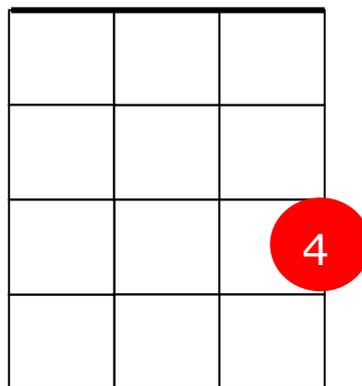
[G] All shall be ruled by [C] fellowship I [D] say,
[C] All shall be ruled by the [D] love of one another,
[G] All shall be ruled by [C] fellowship I [D] say,
In the [C] light that is coming in the [D] morn- [G] ing.

[G] Labour and spin for [C] fellowship I [D] say,
[C] Labour and spin for the [D] love of one another.
[G] Labour and spin for [C] fellowship I [D] say,
In the [C] light that is coming in the [D] morn- [G] ing.

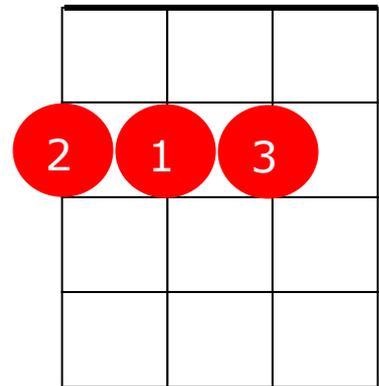
G



C



D



Lord of the Dance – Sydney Carter

Intro: [F]

I [F] danced in the morning when the world was young
I [C] danced in the moon and the stars and the sun
I [F] came down from heaven and I danced on the earth
At [C] Bethlehem I [F] had my birth

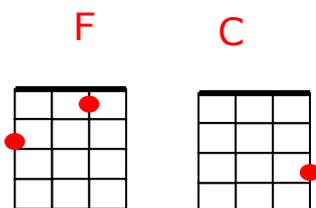
[F] "Dance, dance, wherever you may be
I am the lord of the [C] dance", said he
"And I [F] lead you all, wherever you may be
And I [C] lead you all in the [F] dance", said he

I [F] danced for the scribes and the Pharisees
[C] They wouldn't dance, they wouldn't follow me
I [F] danced for the fishermen James and John
They [C] came with me so the [F] dance went on

I [F] danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame
The [C] holy people said it was a shame
They [F] ripped, they stripped, they hung me high
[C] Left me there on the [F] cross to die

I [F] danced on a Friday when the world turned black
It's [C] hard to dance with the devil on your back
They [F] buried my body, they thought I was gone
But [C] I am the dance, and the [F] dance goes on

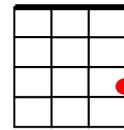
They [F] cut me down and I leapt up high
[C] I am the life that will never, never die
[F] I'll live in you if you'll live in me
[C] I am the Lord of the [F] dance, said he



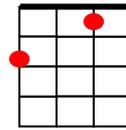
New York Girls

[C] As I walked down to [F] New York
town, a [G] fair maid I did [C] meet
She asked me back to [F] see her place;
she [G] lived on Barrack [C] Street
[C] And when we got to [F] Barrack
Street, we [G] stopped at forty- [C] four
Her mother and her [F] sister were [G] waiting at the [C] door

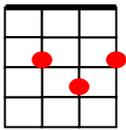
C



F



G



And away, yo [F] Santy, [G] my dear [C] Annie
Oh you [F] New York girls, [G] can't you dance [C] the polka?

And [C] when I got in- [F] side the house, the [G] drinks were
passed a- [C] round
The liquor was so [F] awful strong, my [G] head went round and
[C] round
And then we had a- [F] nother drink be- [G] fore we sat to [C] eat
The liquor was so [F] awful strong, I [G] quickly fell a- [C] sleep

And away, yo [F] Santy, [G] my dear [C] Annie
Oh you [F] New York girls, [G] can't you dance [C] the polka?

When [C] I awoke next [F] morning, I [G] had an aching [C] head
And there was I, Jack, [F] all alone, stark [G] naked in me [C] bed
My gold watch and my [F] money and my [G] lady friend were [C]
gone
And there was I, Jack, [F] all alone, stark [G] naked in the [C] room

And away, yo [F] Santy, [G] my dear [C] Annie
Oh you [F] New York girls, [G] can't you dance [C] the polka?

On [C] looking round that [F] little room, there's [G] nothing I
could [C] see
But a woman's shift and [F] apron that [G] were no use to [C] me
With a barrel for a [F] suit of clothes, down [G] Cherry Street for-
[C] lorn
Where Martin Churchill [F] took me in and he [G] sent me round
Cape [C] Horn

And away, yo [F] Santy, [G] my dear [C] Annie
Oh you [F] New York girls, [G] can't you dance [C] the polka?

So sailor lads, take [F] warning when you [G] land on New York
[C] shore
You'll have to get up [F] early to be [G] smarter than a [C] whore

And a- [C] way, yo [F] Santy, [G] my dear [C] Annie
Oh you [F] New York girls, [G] can't you dance [C] the polka?

Pay Me My Money Down (Pete Seeger via Bruce Springsteen)

Well, I [F] thought I heard the captain say,
"Pay me my [C] money down."
Tomorrow is my sailing day;
Pay me my [F] money down."

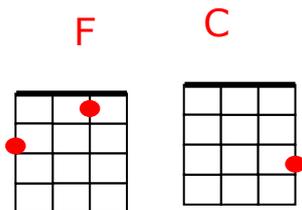
Pay me. Pay me.
Pay me my [C] money down.
Pay me or go to jail.
Pay me my [F] money down.

Soon as that boat was clear of the bar,
Pay me my [C] money down.
Well, he knocked me down with the end of a spar
Pay me my [F] money down."

Well if I'd been a rich man's son;
Pay me my [C] money down.
I'd sit on the river and watch it run;
Pay me my [F] money down.

Well, wish I was Mr. Gates,
Pay me my [C] money down.
Haul my money in egg crates.
Pay me my [F] money down."

Well, forty days and nights at sea,
Pay me my [C] money down.
Captain worked every dollar out of me.
Pay me my [F] money down.



Scarlet Town trad., via Derek Brimstone

Now [D] Scarlet [A] town is [D] burning [G] down
[D] Goodbye, [A] goodbye
[D] Scarlet [A] town is [D] burning [G] down
[D] Goodbye [A] Liza [D] Jane

Chorus:

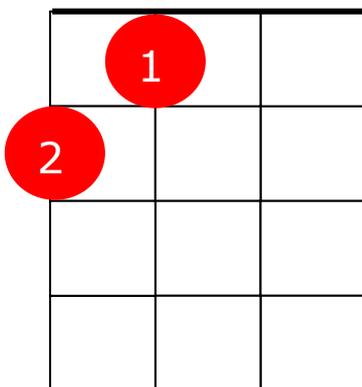
Now [D] aintcha [G] feeling [D] sorry?
[D] Goodbye, [A] goodbye
Now [D] aintcha [G] feeling [D] sorry?
[D] Goodbye [A] Liza [D] Jane

Now [D] Liza [A] Jane had [D] eyes of [G] blue
[D] Goodbye, [A] goodbye
[D] Stole my [A] heart, my [D] best friend [G] too
[D] Goodbye [A] Liza [D] Jane

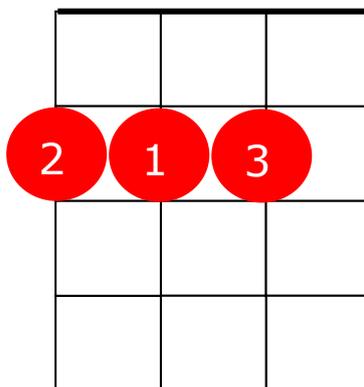
Now [D] Liza [A] Jane is [D] dead and [G] gone
[D] Goodbye, [A] goodbye
But [D] in my [A] heart she [D] still lives [G] on
[D] Goodbye [A] Liza [D] Jane

Now [D] Scarlet [A] town is [D] burning [G] down
[D] Goodbye, [A] goodbye
[D] Scarlet [A] town is [D] burning [G] down
[D] Goodbye [A] Liza [D] Jane

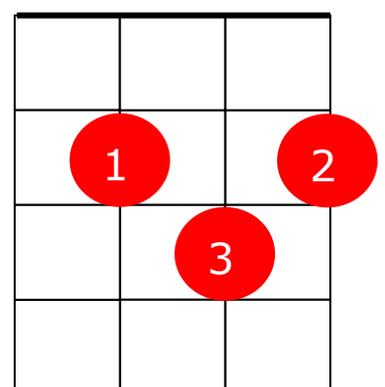
A



D



G



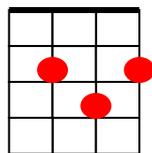
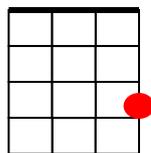
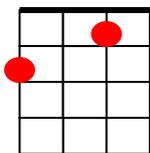
59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy) – Paul Simon

Intro: [F] [C] [G] [C]

[F] Slow [C] down, you [G] move too [C] fast.
[F] You got to [C] make the [G] morning [C] last.
Just [F] kickin' [C] down the [G] cobble [C] stones,
[F] Lookin' for [C] fun and [G] feelin' [C] groovy.
[F] [C] [G] [C]
Ba bad'n [F] da da, [C] da da, [G] feelin' [C] groovy.
[F] [C] [G] [C]

[F] Hello [C] lamppost, [G] what cha [C] knowin'?
[F] I've come to [C] watch your [G] flowers [C] growing.
[F] Ain't cha [C] got no [G] rhymes for [C] me?
[F] Dootin' [C] do-do-do, [G] feeling [C] groovy.
[F] [C] [G] [C]
Ba bad'n [F] da da, [C] da da, [G] feelin' [C] groovy.
[F] [C] [G] [C]

Got [F] no deeds to [C] do, no [G] promises to [C] keep.
I'm [F] dappled and [C] drowsy and [G] ready to [C] sleep.
Let the [F] morning time [C] drop all its [G] petals on [C] me.
[F] Life, I [C] love you. [G] All is [C] groovy.
[F] [C] [G] [C]
Ba bad'n [F] da da, [C] da da, [G] feelin' [C] groovy.
[F] [C] [G] [C]



Who Killed Cock Robin? Trad, via Dana and Susan Robinson

[Dm] Who killed Cock Robin? [G] Who killed Cock [Dm] Robin?
I, said the Sparrow, with my little bow and arrow,
It was [C] I, oh it was [Dm] I; it was [C] I, oh it was [Dm] I

[Dm] Who saw him die? [G] Who saw him [Dm] die?
I, said the Fly, with my little teensy eye,
It was [C] I, oh it was [Dm] I; it was [C] I, oh it was [Dm] I

[Dm] Who caught his blood? [G] Who caught his [Dm] blood?
I, said the Fish, with my little earthen dish,
It was [C] I, oh it was [Dm] I; it was [C] I, oh it was [Dm] I

[Dm] Who made his coffin? [G] Who made his [Dm] coffin?
I, said the Snipe, with my little pocket knife,
It was [C] I, oh it was [Dm] I; it was [C] I, oh it was [Dm] I

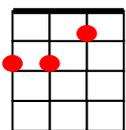
[Dm] Who dug his grave? [G] Who dug his [Dm] grave?
I, said the Crow, with my little spade and hoe,
It was [C] I, oh it was [Dm] I; it was [C] I, oh it was [Dm] I

[Dm] Who lowered him down? [G] Who lowered him [Dm]
down?
I, said the Crane, with my little silver chain,
It was [C] I, oh it was [Dm] I; it was [C] I, oh it was [Dm] I

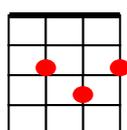
[Dm] Who pat his grave? [G] Who pat his [Dm] grave?
I, said the Duck, with my big ol' splatter foot,
It was [C] I, oh it was [Dm] I; it was [C] I, oh it was [Dm] I

[Dm] Who preached the funeral? [G] Who preached the [Dm]
funeral?
I, said the Swallow, just as loud as I could holler,
It was [C] I, oh it was [Dm] I; it was [C] I, oh it was [Dm] I

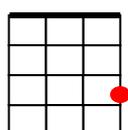
Dm



G



C



Going Down That Road Feeling Bad – trad, via Eric Bibb

[C] Well I'm going down that road feeling bad [C7]
[F] Going down that road feeling [C] bad [C7]
Well [F] I'm going down that road feeling [C] bad honey babe
And I [G] ain't gonna be treated this ol' [C] way

[C] What I got gonna sure bring you back [C7]
[F] What I got gonna sure bring you [C] back [C7]
[F] What I got gonna sure bring you [C] back honey babe
And I [G] ain't gonna be treated this ol' [C] way

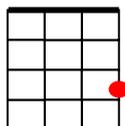
[C] Well they're feedin' me on corn bread and peas [C7]
[F] Feedin' me on corn bread and [C] peas [C7]
They're [F] feedin' me on corn bread and [C] peas honey
babe
And I [G] ain't gonna be treated this ol' [C] way

[C] Well I'm down here in this valley on my knees [C7]
[F] Down here in this valley on my [C] knees [C7]
Well I'm [F] down here in this valley on my [C] knees honey
babe
And I [G] ain't gonna be treated this ol' [C] way

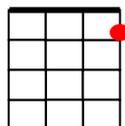
[C] Well I'm going where the weather suits my clothes [C7]
[F] going where the weather suits my [C] clothes [C7]
Well I'm [F] going where the weather suits my [C] clothes
honey babe
And I [G] ain't gonna be treated this ol' [C] way

[C] Well I'm going down that road feeling bad [C7]
[F] Going down that road feeling [C] bad [C7]
Well [F] I'm going down that road feeling [C] bad honey babe
And I [G] ain't gonna be treated this ol' [C] way
No I [G] ain't gonna be treated this ol' [C] way
I said I [G] ain't gonna be treated this ol' [C] way

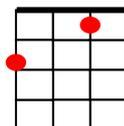
C



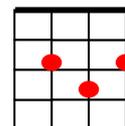
C7



F



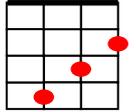
G



Ye Jacobites by Name trad/Robert Burns

Ye [Em] Jacobites by name, lend an ear, lend an [D] ear,
Ye [Em] Jacobites by name, lend an ear,
Ye [G] Jacobites by name,
Your [D] faults I will proclaim,
Your [Em] doctrines I maun blame, you shall hear, you shall [D]
hear
Your [Em] doctrines I maun blame, you shall hear

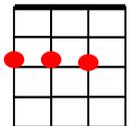
Em



What is [Em] right, and what is wrang, by the law, by the [D] law?
What is [Em] right and what is wrang by the law?
What is [G] right, and what is wrang?

A [D] weak arm or a strang,
A [Em] short sword, or a lang, for to draw, for to [D] draw
A [Em] short sword, or a lang, for to draw

D



What [Em] makes heroic strife, famed afar, famed a- [D] far?
What [Em] makes heroic strife famed afar?
What [G] makes heroic strife?
To [D] whet th' assassin's knife,
Or [Em] haunt a parent's life, wi' bloody war, bloody [D] war?
Or [Em] haunt a parent's life, wi' bloody war?

Then [Em] let your schemes alone, in the state, in the [D]
state,

Then [Em] let your schemes alone in the state.

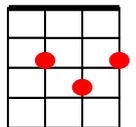
So [G] let your schemes alone,

A- [D] dore the rising sun,

And [Em] leave a man undone, to his fate, to his [D] fate

And [Em] leave a man undone, to his fate

G



Ye [Em] Jacobites by name, lend an ear, lend an [D] ear,
Ye [Em] Jacobites by name, lend an ear,
Ye [G] Jacobites by name,
Your [D] faults I will proclaim,
Your [Em] doctrines I maun blame, you shall hear, you shall
[D] hear
Your [Em] doctrines I maun blame, you shall hear