BM7 - G D D

THE DAMES OF FRANCE ARE FOND AND FREE AND FLEMISH LIPS ARE WILLING

BM7 BM -G A7

AND SOFT THE MAIDS OF ITALY, AND SPANISH EYES ARE THRILLING

D D D D FRANCE FALLS BENEATH THEIR SMILE, THEIR CHARMS FAIL TO BIND ME

D - F# BM - G A7

D D

AND MY HEART FALLS BACK TO ERIN'S ISLE, TO THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND ME

Bm7 - G D D

FOR SHE'S AS FAIR AS SHANNON'S SIDE AND PURER THAN ITS WATER

Bm7 Bm - G A7 D

BUT SHE REFUSED TO BE MY BRIDE THOUGH MANY A YEAR I SOUGHT HER

D D D Em/B E7 - A

YET SINCE TO FRANCE I SAILED AWAY HER LETTERS OFT REMIND ME

D - F# Bm - G A7 D D

THAT I PROMISED NEVER TO GAIN-SAY THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND ME

BM7 - G D D

SHE SAYS, "MY OWN DEAR LOVE, COME HOME, MY FRIENDS ARE RICH AND MANY BM7 BM - G A7 D

OR ELSE ABROAD WITH YOU I'LL ROAM A SOLDIER STOUT AS ANY D D D - EM/B E7 - A

IF YOU'LL NOT COME, NOR LET ME GO, I'LL THINK YOU HAVE RESIGNED ME" D - F# BM - G A7 D D

MY HEART NIGH BROKE WHEN I ANSWERED "NO" TO THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND ME

D BM7 - G D D

FOR NEVER SHALL MY TRUE LOVE BRAVE A LIFE OF WAR AND TOILING

BM7 BM - G A7 D

AND NEVER AS A SKULKING SLAVE I'LL TREAD MY NATIVE SOIL ON

D D D EM/B E7 - A

BUT WERE IT FREE OR TO BE FREED, THE BATTLE'S CLOSE WOULD FIND ME

D - F# BM - G A7 D D

TO IRELAND BOUND, NOR MESSAGE NEED FROM THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND ME