

THE MERRY PLOUGHBOY

CAPO 2

C G7 C  
I AM A MERRY PLOUGHBOY, AND I PLOW THE FIELDS BY DAY,  
G7 C  
TILL A SUDDEN THOUGHT CAME TO MY MIND, THAT I SHOULD RUN AWAY,  
G7 C  
NOW I'VE ALWAYS HATED SLAVERY, SINCE THE DAY THAT I WAS BORN,  
G7 C  
SO I'M OFF TO JOIN THE IRA, AND I'M OFF TOMORROW MORN.

(CHORUS:)

SO, WE'RE OFF TO DUBLIN, IN THE GREEN IN THE GREEN,  
WHERE THE HELMETS GLISTEN IN THE SUN,  
WHERE THE BAYONETS FLASH AND THE RIFLES CRASH,  
TO THE ECHO OF A THOMPSON GUN.

NOW I LEAVE ASIDE MY OLD GRAY COAT, AND I LEAVE ASIDE MY PLOUGH,  
AND I LEAVE ASIDE MY HORSE AND YOKE, NO MORE I'LL NEED THEM NOW.  
AND I'LL TAKE MY SHORT REVOLVER, AND MY BANDOLIER OF LEAD,  
AND LIVE OR DIE I CAN BUT TRY TO AVENGE MY COUNTRIES DEAD.

CHO:

NOW THERE'S ONE I LEAVE BEHIND ME, SHE'S THE COLEEN I ADORE,  
AND I WONDER WILL SHE THINK OF ME, WHEN SHE HEARS THEM CANNONS ROAR,  
AH, BUT WHEN THE WAR IS OVER, AND WHEN DEAR OLD IRELAND'S FREE,  
I WILL TAKE HER TO THE CHURCH TO WED, AND A REBELS WIFE SHE'LL BE.