THE REASON I LEFT MULLINGAR Em D C I WALKED THROUGH THIS CITY A STRANGER G - D IN A LAND I CAN NEVER CALL HOME I CURSE THE SAD NOTION THAT CAUSED ME Em IN SEARCH OF MY FORTUNE TO ROA I'M WEARY OF WORKING AND DRINKING C ON A WEEK'S WAGES SPENT IN THE BAR Em D AND GOD IT'S A SHAME FOR TO USE A FRIEND'S NAME JUST TO BEG FOR THE PRICE OF A JAR I REMEMBER THAT BRIGHT APRIL MORNING C G - D WHEN I LEFT HOME TO TRAVEL AFAR FOR TO WORK TILL YOU'RE DEAD FOR ONE ROOM AND A BED D IS NOT THE REASON I LEFT MULINGAR OH, THIS LONDON'S A CITY OF HEARTBREAK ON FRIDAY THERE'S FRIENDS BY THE SCORE BUT WHEN THE PAY'S FINISHED ON MONDAY A FRIEND'S NOT A FRIEND ANY MORE OH A WORKING DAY SEEMS NEVER ENDING FROM A SHOVEL AND PICK THERE'S NO BREAK BUT WHEN YOU'RE NOT WORKING, YOU'RE SPENDING

Em D C G
I REMEMBER THAT BRIGHT APRIL MORNING
F C G - D
WHEN I LEFT HOME TO TRAVEL AFAR

A FORTUNE YOU LEFT HOME TO MAKE

FOR TO WORK TILL YOU'RE DEAD FOR ONE ROOM AND A BED

IS NOT THE REASON I LEFT MULINGAR

AND FOR EVERYONE HERE WHO FINDS FORTUNE

AND COMES HOME TO TELL OF THE TALE

EACH MORNING THE BROADWAY IS CROWDED

WITH MANY'S THE THOUSANDS WHO FAIL

SO YOUNG MEN OF IRELAND TAKE WARNING

IN LONDON YOU NEVER WILL FIND GOLD AT THE END OF THE RAINBOW

YOU MIGHT JUST HAVE LEFT IT BEHIND

Em D C G

I REMEMBER THAT BRIGHT APRIL MORNING

F C G-D

WHEN I LEFT HOME TO TRAVEL AFAR

Em D C G

FOR TO WORK TILL YOU'RE DEAD FOR ONE ROOM AND A BED

C D G

IS NOT THE REASON I LEFT MULINGAR