HILLS OF CONNEMARA

D G D A A7
Gather up the pots and the old tin cans, the mash the corn the barley and the bran,
D G D A D
Run like the devil from the excise man, keep the smoke from rising Barney.

D G D A A7
Swing to the left and swing to the right, the excise men will dance all night,
D G D A D
Drinking up the tay till the broad daylight in the hills of Connemara

D G D A A7
A gallon for the butcher, a quart for Tom, a bottle for ould Father John,
D G D A D
To help the poor old dear along in the hills of Connemara.

D G D A A7
Stand your ground it is too late, the excise men are at the gate,
D G D A D
Glory be to Paddy but they're drinking it nate in the hills of Connemara.

Repeat first verse...end

If you have corrections, or the chords to any of these songs, please send an e-mail and we will make the changes as soon as possible. Thanks.

This song chart was provided for your personal enjoyment by
SPIKE'S MUSIC COLLECTION
http://spikesmusic.spike-jamie.com

SHALOM, from
SPIKE and JAMIE