

THE CURRAGH OF KILDARE

G **Em** **C** **D**
The winter it is past and the summers come at last
 G **D**
And the small birds are singing in the trees
D7 **G** **C** **D**
Their little hearts are glad, ah but mine is very sad,
 G **C** **D**
For my true love is far away from me

Chorus

D7 **G** **C** **D**
And straight I will repair to the Curragh of Kildare
 G **C** **D**
For it's there I'll find tidings of my dear.

G **Em** **C** **D**
A livery I'll wear and I'll comb back my hair
 G **C** **D**
And in velvet serene I will appear.

Chorus

D7 **G** **C** **D**
And straight I will repair to the Curragh of Kildare,
 G **C** **D**
For it's there I'll find tidings of my dear

G **Em** **C** **D**
For you that are in love and cannot it remove,
 G **C** **D**
I pity the pain you do endure
D7 **G** **C** **D**
For experience lets me know that your hearts are full of woe,
 G **C** **D**
A wound that no mortal man can cure.
D7 **G** **C** **D**
And straight I will repair to the Curragh of Kildare
 G **C** **D**
For it's there I'll find tidings of my dear.

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.

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**SHALOM, from
SPIKE and JAMIE**