

## WILD GEESE

Mike Harding

**D**

My name is Michael Sheehan, from Wexford town I came

**G** **D** **A**

I walk the streets of Broadway, nobody here knows my name

**D**

I worked upon my fathers land 'til I could stay no more

**G** **D** **A** **D**

I went to find a better life on far America's shore

**Bm** **D**

***O the Wild Geese are flying***

**D**

I've a brother out in Chicago, another in Montreal

**G** **D** **A**

A sister a nurse in London Town , another in St. Paul

**D**

My father and my mother growing old alone

**G** **D** **A** **D**

Their children spread out across the world many thousand miles from their home

**Bm** **D** **Bm** **D**

***O the Wild Geese are flying, O the Wild Geese are flying***

**D**

We've crossed the whole world over, oft built it with our hands

**G** **D** **A**

Our hearts and minds look ever back to our home in that far off land

**D**

We've worked wherever work was there , and when the job was done,

**G** **D** **A** **D**

We've sat us back and had our crack with music and our song

**Bm** **D** **Bm** **D**

***O the Wild Geese are flying, O the Wild Geese are flying.***

**D**

We've built your canals and railroads, our buildings reach the sky,

**G** **D** **A**

Fought wars for a strangers cause and on foreign fields we've died

**D**

Like the Wild Geese we've been flying cross the restless waves

**G** **D** **A** **D**

On strangers lands we've made our homes and foreign soil our graves

**Bm** **D** **Bm** **D**

***O the Wild geese are flying, O the Wild Geese are flying***

**D**

And often at times it's lonely, we wish ourselves back home

**G** **D** **A**

Amongst your friends and family, no longer forth to roam,

**D**

Down the streets and in the barrooms of the town from whence you came

**G**                    **D**                    **A**                    **D**

With all the old familiar ways, where everyone knows your name

**Bm**                    **D**                    **Bm**                    **D**

*O the wild Geese are flying, O the Wild Geese are flying*

**D**

My name is Michael Sheehan, from Wexford Town I came

**G**                    **D**                    **A**

I walk the Streets of Broadway, nobody here knows my name.

**D**

When I think about my family, I think back on those times

**G**                    **D**                    **A**                    **D**

I watched the Wild Geese winging free across those Northern Skies

**Bm**                    **D**                    **Bm**                    **D**

*O the Wild Geese are flying, O the Wild Gees are flying*

**Bm**                    **D**                    **Bm**                    **D**

*O the Wild Geese are flying, O the Wild Geese are flying*

**Bm**                    **D**                    **Bm**                    **D**    **end**

*O the Wild Geese are flying.....O the Wild Geese are flying*

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