

*IF I WERE A BLACKBIRD*

**Dm**            **Am**            **C**            **Dm**  
I AM A YOUNG SAILOR, MY STORY IS SAD  
**Dm**            **Am**            **Dm**            **Am**  
NOW ONCE I WAS CAREFREE, AND A BRAVE SAILOR LAD  
  
I COURTED A LASSIE BY NIGHT AND BY DAY.  
   **C**            **Dm**  
OH, NOW SHE HAS LEFT ME AND SAILS FAR AWAY.

          OH IF I WERE A BLACKBIRD, COULD WHISTLE AND SING,  
  
          I'D FOLLOW THE VESSEL MY TRUE LOVE SAILS IN  
  
          AND IN THE TOP RIGGING, I WOULD THERE BUILD MY NEST  
  
          AND I'D FLUTTER MY WINGS O'ER HER LILY WHITE BREASTS.  
  
OR IF I WAS A SCHOLAR AND COULD HANDLE A PEN  
  
ONE SECRET LOVE LETTER TO MY TRUE LOVE I'D SEND  
  
AND TELL OF MY SORROW, MY GRIEF AND MY PAIN  
  
AND SHE'S GONE AND LEFT ME IN YON FLOATING GLEN ?

          OH IF I WERE A BLACKBIRD, COULD WHISTLE AND SING,  
  
          I'D FOLLOW THE VESSEL MY TRUE LOVE SAILS IN  
  
          AND IN THE TOP RIGGING, I WOULD THERE BUILD MY NEST  
  
          AND I'D FLUTTER MY WINGS O'ER HER LILY WHITE BREASTS.  
  
I SAILED O'ER THE OCEAN MY FORTUNE TO SEEK  
  
I MISS HER CARESSES AND HER KISS ON MY CHEEK  
  
I TURNED AND I TOLD HER MY LOVE WAS SO WARM  
  
BUT SHE TURNED AWAY LIGHTLY, AND GREAT WAS HER SCORN.

          OH IF I WERE A BLACKBIRD, COULD WHISTLE AND SING,  
  
          I'D FOLLOW THE VESSEL MY TRUE LOVE SAILS IN  
  
          AND IN THE TOP RIGGING, I WOULD THERE BUILD MY NEST  
  
          AND I'D FLUTTER MY WINGS O'ER HER LILY WHITE BREASTS.  
  
[break - 1 verse, 1 chorus]

I OFFERED TO TAKE HER TO DONNYBROOK FAIR  
AND TO BUY HER FINE RIBBONS TO TIE UP HER HAIR.  
OFFERED TO MARRY AND TO STAY BY HER SIDE  
BUT SHE SAILS IN THE MORNING, SHE SAILS WITH THE TIDE.  
OH IF I WERE A BLACKBIRD, COULD WHISTLE AND SING,  
I'D FOLLOW THE VESSEL MY TRUE LOVE SAILS IN  
AND IN THE TOP RIGGING, I WOULD THERE BUILD MY NEST  
AND I'D FLUTTER MY WINGS O'ER HER LILY WHITE BREASTS.  
MY PARENTS, THEY CHIDE ME, THEY WILL NOT AGREE  
SAYING THAT ME AND MY FALSE LOVE MARRIED SHOULD NEVER BE  
SO LET THEM DEPRIVE ME AND DO WHAT THEY WILL  
WHILE THERE'S BREATH IN MY BODY SHE'S THE ONE I LOVE STILL.  
OH IF I WERE A BLACKBIRD, COULD WHISTLE AND SING,  
I'D FOLLOW THE VESSEL MY TRUE LOVE SAILS IN  
AND IN THE TOP RIGGING, I WOULD THERE BUILD MY NEST  
AND I'D FLUTTER MY WINGS O'ER HER LILY WHITE BREASTS.

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**SHALOM, from  
SPIKE and JAMIE**