THE MERRY PLOUGHBOY

CAPO 2

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C            G7                                  C
I AM A MERRY PLOUGHBOY, AND I PLOW THE FIELDS BY DAY,
              G7                                        C
TILL A SUDDEN THOUGHT CAME TO MY MIND, THAT I SHOULD RUN AWAY,
                      G7                                C
NOW I'VE ALWAYS HATED SLAVERY, SINCE THE DAY THAT I WAS BORN,
       G7                                       C
SO I'M OFF TO JOIN THE IRA, AND I'M OFF TOMORROW MORN.
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(CHORUS:)

SO, WE'RE OFF TO DUBLIN, IN THE GREEN IN THE GREEN,

WHERE THE HELMETS GLISTEN IN THE SUN,

WHERE THE BAYONETS FLASH AND THE RIFLES CRASH,

TO THE ECHO OF A THOMPSON GUN.

NOW I LEAVE ASIDE MY OLD GRAY COAT, AND I LEAVE ASIDE MY PLOUGH,

AND I LEAVE ASIDE MY HORSE AND YOKE, NO MORE I'LL NEED THEM NOW.

AND I'LL TAKE MY SHORT REVOLVER, AND MY BANDOLIER OF LEAD,

AND LIVE OR DIE I CAN BUT TRY TO AVENGE MY COUNTRIES DEAD.

CHO:

NOW THERE'S ONE I LEAVE BEHIND ME, SHE'S THE COLEEN I ADORE,

AND I WONDER WILL SHE THINK OF ME, WHEN SHE HEARS THEM CANNONS ROAR,

AH, BUT WHEN THE WAR IS OVER, AND WHEN DEAR OLD IRELAND'S FREE,

I WILL TAKE HER TO THE CHURCH TO WED, AND A REBELS WIFE SHE'LL BE.

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