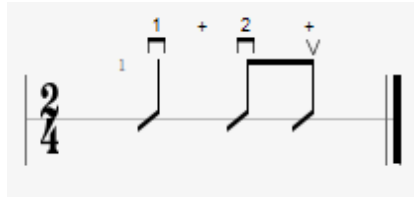


Muirsheen Durkin

Key - D
Strum Pattern



D / A
 In the days I went a courtin'
 / / / D /
 I was never tired resortin'
 / / / A /
 To an alehouse or a playhouse
 / / / D /
 and many's the house beside
 / / / A /
 I told me brother Seamus
 / / / D /
 I'd go off and be right famous
 / / / A /
 And I'd never would return again
 / / / D /
 'til I'd roam the world wide

Chorus:

/ / / A /
 Goodbye Muirsheen Durkin sure I'm
 / / / D /
 sick and tired of workin'
 / / / A /
 No more I'll dig the praties
 / / / D /
 no longer I'll be fooled
 / / / A /
 As sure as me name is Carney
 / / / D /
 I'll be off to Californi'
 / / / A /
 Where instead of diggin' praties
 / / / D /
 I'll be diggin' lumps of gold

/ / / A /
 I've courted girls in Blarney
 / / / D /
 in Kanturk and in Killarney
 / / / A /
 In Passage and in Queenstown
 / / / D /
 that is the Cobh of Cork
 / / / A /
 Goodbye to all this pleasure
 / / / D /
 I'll be off to take me leisure
 / / / A /
 And the next time that you hear from me
 / / / D /
 will be a letter from New York

Repeat Chorus

D / A /
 Goodbye to all the girls at home
 / / / D /
 I'm going far across the foam
 / / / A /
 To try and make me fortune
 / / / D /
 in far Americae
 / / / A /
 There's gold and jewels in plenty
 / / / D /
 for the poor and for the gentry
 / / / A /
 And when I will return again
 / / / D /
 I never more will say

Repeat Chorus

(FINISH ON A SLOW DOWN STROKE)