

The Eviction
Celtic Connection

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D F#m
My name it is Sweeney father of two sons I am
A G D
a courier tenant like many a true mountain man
D F#m
my wife fell to famine my heart will never repair
A G D
but worse was to come in the form of John George Adair
D F#m
the news in the valley a stranger had bought up the land
A G D
soon twenty eight thousand acres he would command
D F#m
but we were to learn that the blood in his body ran cold
A G D
for the suffering of the poor was John Adairs goal
(chorus)
Bm G D
the hills and the mountains know your name
Bm G D
the deer even hang their heads in shame
Bm G D
and even the longest winters rain
Bm G D
can t wash away all the suffering and pain
G A D
of the evictions at Derryveagh
D F#m
he sworn us lies had us arrested and jailed
A G D
for the murder of Murrog his agent but justice prevailed
D F#m
but vengeance was feasting inside of his cold Scottish heart
A G D
so the notice was given the people and land they must part
D F#m
one cold april morning eighteen sixty one
A G D
two hundred soldiers the bayonets John and his son
D F#m
led by the sheriff they marched to the grove by the bay
A G D
a widow six daughters a son first homeless Lough Barra
(chorus)

