

January Man
Christy Moore

(intro) G Am G D

Am G
The January man, he goes around
Am
in woolen coat and boots of leather.
C Am
The February man still shakes the snow
F Am
from off his clothes and blows his hand.
Am
The man of March he sees the Spring,
C G G Am
and wonders what the year will bring, and hopes for better weather.
Am
Through April rain the man goes down
G Am
to watch the birds come in to share the summer.
C
The man of May stands very still
Am F Am
to watch the children dance away the day.
Am
In June the man inside the man
C G G Am
is young and wants to lend a hand, and smiles at each new comer.
Am G
In July the man in cotton shorts,
Am
he sits and thinks and being idle.
C
The August men in thousands take
Am F Am
the road to find the sun and watch the sea.
Am
September man is standing near
C G G Am
to saddle up another year, and Autumn is his bridle.
Am G
The man of new October takes the rain,
Am
and early frost is on his shoulder.
C Am
The poor November man sees fire and mist

F **Am**
and wind and rain and winter ere.

Am
December man looks through the snow

C **G** **G** **Am**
to let eleven brothers know, they re all a little older.

Am **G**
The January man, he comes around again

Am
in coat and boots of leather.

C
To take another turn and walk

Am **F** **Am**
along the icy road he knows so well.

Am
The January man is here,

C **G** **G** **D**
the start of each and every year, along the road forever.