

The Contender
Christy Moore

[Verse]

C **F**
When I was young, and I was in my day
Dm **G**
I could have stole what woman s heart there was away
C
I d sing and dance into the morning
Dm
I d blaze a way until the dawnin
F **G** **C**
Long before I was the man you see today

[Verse]

And I was born beneath the star that promised all
I could have lived my life between Cork Cobh and Youghal
But the wheel of fortune took me
And from the highest point it shook me
By the bottle live by the bottle I shall fall

[Chorus]

Dm **G** **C**
But there in the mirror on the wall
Dm **G**
I see the dream is fading
Dm **G** **C**
From the contender to the brawl
Bb **F G**
The ring, the rose, the matador is raving

[Verse]

And when I die I ll die a drunk down in the street
You can count me out to ten in clear defeat
Rap the starry plough around me
Let the pipers air resound me
There I ll rest until the lord of love I meet

[Chorus]

Dm **G** **C**
But there in the mirror on the wall
Dm **G**
I see the dream is fading
Dm **G** **C**
From the contender to the brawl
Bb **F G**
The ring, the rose, the matador is raving

[Outro]

C

Rap the starry plough around me

Dm

Let the pipers air resound me

F

G

C

There I ll rest until the lord of love I meet