

Far Away Boys
Flogging Molly

Hello, everyone. This is Flogging Molly's signature sad song, so play it slowly with a proper amount of wistfulness. On the album version there's an acoustic guitar strumming chords and a banjo picking out a slow arpeggio throughout the whole song. They play the solo on an accordion, but it sounds all right on guitar as long as you've got another guitar playing the chords.

Flogging Molly - Far Away Boys

[Intro]

C... (the closing chord of the previous song, Sentimental Johnny)

E A E B
E A Am E

[Verse]

E A E A
Well I worked on the railroad for two pence a day
E A Am E
Drank down one penny, the other Iâ€™d save
E A E A
I hammered and I hammered, for God knows how long
E A Am E
Well into madness with each setting sun
E A E B
I put my head down and I dreamt you were here
E A Am E
With me by the olâ€™ tree where no one could care

[Chorus]

E A E A
Far away boys, far away boys, away from ya now
E A Am E
Iâ€™m lyinâ€™ with my sweetheart, in her arms Iâ€™ll be found

[Verse]

E A E A
Then the sun belched upon me, you were no longer here
E A Am E
Lyinâ€™ in your place was my hammer and my gear
E A E A
So I stamped out the fire that kept us both warm
E A Am E
The ashes were fallinâ€™ like the snow drops of old
E A E B

We came to a mountain, dynamite and sheâ€™ll blow

E A Am E

A big hole in that rock like the one in my soul

[Solo]

(play this solo as shown OR an octave up on the 1st string)

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e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|--2-4-6---4-6-4-2---4-6---9---2-4-6---4-6-4-2-----4-2--|
A|-----|
E|-----|
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[Chorus]

E A E A

Far away boys, far away boys, away from ya now

E A Am E

Iâ€™m lyinâ€™ with my sweetheart, in her arms Iâ€™ll be found

[Verse]

E A E A

We buried four workmen; they dug themselves well

E A Am E

From four empty coffins to four early graves

E A E A

Theyâ€™re only paddies, just paddies; donâ€™t dig them too deep

E A Am E

Youâ€™ll need all your strength, boys, and theyâ€™re replaced easily

E A E B

With the heat I was melting into your sweet lips

E A Am E

Ah, your kiss takes me back, takes me back from all this

[Chorus]

E A E A

Far away boys, far away boys, away from ya now

E A Am E

Iâ€™m lyinâ€™ with my sweetheart, in her arms Iâ€™ll be found

[Verse]

E A E A

Someone said it was Christmas but not a tree was in sight

E A Am E

The only thing growinâ€™ was my will to die

E A E A

Till the gaffer said â€œMen, your work here is doneâ€•

E A Am E

I said â€œIâ€™ll see you in Hell, on that train we died forâ€•

E A E B

Never again will I smell your sweet dream

E A Am E

But a pissed stained old gutter where your lips used to be

[Chorus]

E **A** **E** **A**
Far away boys, far away boys, away from ya now
E **A** **Am** **E**
Iâ€™m lyinâ€™ with my sweetheart, in her arms Iâ€™ll be found