



And the name of that maiden I think was Irene

**Dm**                      **C**                      **C**                      **Dm**  
One fine summer s morning our ship, she set sail  
**F**                      **C**                      **Dm**                      **C**  
And down by the seashore lovely Irene she came  
**F**                      **Dm**                      **C**                      **Dm**  
Waving her pocket hankerchief and wiping her eyes  
**Dm**                      **C**                      **C**                      **Dm** **C**  
Don t leave me Johnny Sailor were the words she did cry

**Dm**                      **C**                      **C**                      **Dm**  
I ll give you farewell love on a fine summer s breeze  
**F**                      **C**                      **Dm**                      **C**  
But love don t forget me when you re crossing the sea  
**F**                      **Dm**                      **C**                      **Dm**  
And when you are married and enjoying your bride  
**Dm**                      **C**                      **C**                      **Dm**  
Think on the young maiden who lay by your side