

Shamrock Shore
Karan Casey

[Verse]

G **Am**
You brave young sons of Erin s Isle
G **D**
I hope you will attend awhile
G **Am** **G** **D**
Tis the wrongs of dear old Ireland I am going to relate
G **Am**
Twas black and cursed was the day
G **D**
When our parliament was taken away
G **Am** **G** **D**
And all our grieves and sufferings commences from that day

[Verse]

Em **F**
For our hardy sons and daughters fair
G **F**
To other countries must repair
G **Am** **Bm** **C** **D**
And leave their native land behind, in sorrow to deplore
Em **F**
To seek employment, they must roam
G **F**
Far, far away from their native home
G **Am** **C** **Am** **G**
From that sore, oppressed island that they call the shamrock shore

[Verse]

G **Am**
Now Ireland is with plenty blessed
G **D**
But the people, we are sore oppressed
G **Am** **G** **D**
All by those cursed tyrants we are forced for to obey
G **Am**
Some haughty landlords for to please
G **D**
Our houses and our lands they ll seize
G **Am** **G** **D**
To put fifty farms into one and chase us all away

[Verse]

Em **F**
Regardless of the widow s sighs
G **F**
The mother s tears and orphan s cries

G **Am** **Bm** **C** **D**
In thousands we were driven from home, which grieves my heart full sore
Em **F**
We were forced by famine and disease
G **F**
To emigrate across the seas
G **Am** **C** **G**
From that sore, oppressed island that they called the shamrock shore

[Verse]

G **Am**
Our sustenance all taken away
G **D**
The tithes and taxes for to pay
G **Am** **G** **D**
To support that law-protected church to which they do adhere
G **Am**
And our Irish gentry, well you know
G **D**
To other countries they do go
G **Am** **G** **D**
And the money from old Ireland, they squandered here and there

[Verse]

Em **F**
For if our squires would stay at home
G **F**
And not to other countries roam
G **Am** **Bm** **C** **D**
But to build mills and factories here to employ the labouring poor
Em **F**
For if we had trade and commerce here
G **F**
To me no nation could compare
G **Am** **C** **G**
To that sore, oppressed island that they call the shamrock shore

[Verse]

G **Am**
John Bull, he boasts, he laughs with scorn
G **D**
And he says that Irishman is born
G **Am** **G** **D**
To be always discontented, for at home we cannot agree
G **Am**
But we ll banish the tyrants from our land
G **D**
And in harmony like sisters stand
G **Am** **C** **D**
To demand the rights of Ireland, let us all united be

[Verse]

Em **F**

And our parliament in College Green

G **F**

For to assemble, it will be seen

G **Am** **Bm** **C** **D**

And happy days in Erin s Isle, we soon will have once more

Em **F**

And dear old Ireland soon will be

G **F**

A great and glorious country

G **Am** **C** **G**

And peace and blessings soon will smile all around the shamrock shore