

Green Grow The Rashes O
Michael Marra

C

There s nought but care on ev ry han ,

Dm

In ev ry hour that passes, O;

F

C

Am

What signifies the life o man,

Dm

F

An twere na for the lasses, O.

C

Green grow the rashes, O;

Dm

Green grow the rashes, O;

F

C

Am

The sweetest hours that e er I spend,

Dm

F

Are spent amang the lasses, O.

C

The warly race may riches chase,

Dm

An riches still may fly them, O;

F

C

Am

An tho at last they catch them fast,

Dm

F

Their hearts can ne er enjoy them, O.

C

Green grow the rashes, O;

Dm

Green grow the rashes, O;

F

C

Am

The sweetest hours that e er I spend,

Dm

F

Are spent amang the lasses, O.

C

But gie me a canny hour at e en,

Dm

My arms about my Dearie, O;

F

C

Am

An warly cares an warly men,

Dm

F

May a gae tapsalteerie, O!

C

Green grow the rashes, O;

Dm

Green grow the rashes, O;

F

C

Am

The sweetest hours that e'er I spend,

Dm

F

Are spent among the lasses, O.

C

For you sae douse, ye sneer at this,

Dm

Ye're nought but senseless asses, O;

F

C

Am

The wisest Man the warl' saw,

Dm

F

He dearly lov'd the lasses, O.

C

Green grow the rashes, O;

Dm

Green grow the rashes, O;

F

C

Am

The sweetest hours that e'er I spend,

Dm

F

Are spent among the lasses, O.

C

Auld Nature swears, the lovely Dears

Dm

Her noblest work she classes, O;

F

C

Am

Her prentice han' she try'd on man,

Dm

F

And then she made the lasses, O.

C

Green grow the rashes, O;

Dm

Green grow the rashes, O;

F

C

Am

The sweetest hours that e'er I spend,

Dm

F

Are spent among the lasses, O.

Michael Marra inspired this transcription. My first attempt, it matches my voice,

hope it works well for you too.

Kenny