

Jolly Ploughboy
Misc Traditional

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#-----#
#
Received: from animal-farm.nevada.edu by redrock.nevada.edu (5.65c/M1.4)
  with SMTP id ; Mon, 28 Jun 1993 06:09:00 -0700
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  (1.37.109.4/16.2) id AA19150; Mon, 28 Jun 93 09:07:58 -0400
From: Wes Jester
Subject: /IRISH/TheJollyPloughboy.crd
To: jamesb@animal-farm.nevada.edu (jamesb@nevada.edu)
Date: Mon, 28 Jun 93 9:07:58 EDT
Mailer: Elm [revision: 70.85]
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The Merry Ploughboy

CAPO 2

C G7 C

I am a merry ploughboy, and I plow the fields by day,

G7 C

Till a sudden thought came to my mind, that I should run away,

G7 C

Now I ve always hated slavery, since the day that I was born,

G7 C

So I m off to join the IRA, and I m off tomorrow morn.

(CHORUS :)

So, we re off to Dublin, in the Green in the Green,
Where the helmets glisten in the sun,
Where the bayonets flash and the rifles crash,
To the echo of a Thompson gun.

Now I leave aside my old gray coat, and I leave aside my plough,
And I leave aside my horse and yoke, no more I ll need them now.
And I ll take my short revolver, and my bandolier of lead,

And live or die I can but try to avenge my countries dead.

CHO:

Now there s one I leave behind me, she s the coleen I adore,
And I wonder will she think of me, when she hears them cannons
roar,
Ah, but when the war is over, and when dear old Ireland s free,
I will take her to the church to wed, and a rebels wife she ll
be.

CHO: