Spancil Hill Misc Traditional

NOTE		#			
<pre># This file is t #</pre>	the author s own	work and repre	sents their i	ınterpretat	ion of the
# song. You may #	only use this f	ile for private	study, schol	larship, or	research
				#	
" Spancil Hill cho				"	
Irish Tradition					
Capo I*					
Am G Am					
Am	G		Am		
Last night as I	lay dreaming, o	f pleasant days	gone by,		
Me mind being be	ent on rambling,	to Ireland I d	id fly,		
Am	,	C	G		
I stepped aboard Am	d a vision, and G	followed with a	will,		
	ame to anchor, a	t the cross on			
Am	G		Am		
It being the 231	rd of June, the	day before the	fair,		
		C	G		
When Irelands s	sons and daughte	rs, in crowds a	ssembled ther	îe,	
	as ald the bran	o and the hold			
C young and the	ne old, the brav G	Am	G		
Am	g	Alli	G		
	to fulfill, ther	e were jovial c	onversations	at the fai:	r at
Am	G		Am		
I went to see my	y neighbors, to	hear what they	might say,	G	
The old ones wer	re all dead and	gone, the young	ones turning G	gray,	
I met with the t	tailor Quigley h	e s as bald as	ever still,	•	
Am Sure he used to	G make me britche	s when I lived	in Spancil Hi		
Am	G	Am			
I paid a flying	visit to my fir		re, G		
She s as white a	as anv lilv and	as gentle as a	dove,		

Αm C She threw her arms around me, saying Johnny I love you still, Oh, she s Nell the farmers daughter and the flower of Spancil Hill. Am I dream t I held and kissed her, as in the days of yore, She said Johnny you re only joking like many s the times before, The cock he crew the morning, he crew both loud and shrill, And I awoke in California, many miles from Spancil Hill. * Alternates: Open Am = DmG = C= **F** Am = EmG = D= G Capo I Am = BmC = DSet8

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