

Spencil Hill  
Misc Traditional

#-----PLEASE

NOTE-----#

# This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the  
#  
# song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research.  
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#-----#

Spencil Hill chords  
Irish Traditional

Capo I\*

**Am G Am**

**Am**                                   **G**                                   **Am**  
Last night as I lay dreaming, of pleasant days gone by,  
   **C**                                   **G**  
Me mind being bent on rambling, to Ireland I did fly,  
**Am**                                   **C**                                   **G**  
I stepped aboard a vision, and followed with a will,  
**Am**                                   **G**                                   **Am**  
And I shortly came to anchor, at the cross on Spencil Hill.

**Am**                                   **G**                                   **Am**  
It being the 23rd of June, the day before the fair,  
   **C**                                   **G**  
When Irelands sons and daughters, in crowds assembled there,  
**Am**  
The young and the old, the brave and the bold,  
**C**                                   **G**                                   **Am**                                   **G**  
**Am**  
Came their joy to fulfill, there were jovial conversations at the fair at  
Spencil Hill.

**Am**                                   **G**                                   **Am**  
I went to see my neighbors, to hear what they might say,  
   **C**                                   **G**  
The old ones were all dead and gone, the young ones turning gray,  
**Am**                                   **C**                                   **G**  
I met with the tailor Quigley he s as bald as ever still,  
**Am**                                   **G**                                   **Am**  
Sure he used to make me britches when I lived in Spencil Hill.

**Am**                                   **G**                                   **Am**  
I paid a flying visit to my first and only love,  
   **C**                                   **G**  
She s as white as any lily and as gentle as a dove,

**Am** **C** **G**  
She threw her arms around me, saying Johnny I love you still,  
**Am** **G** **Am**  
Oh, she s Nell the farmers daughter and the flower of Spencil Hill.

**Am** **G** **Am**  
I dream t I held and kissed her, as in the days of yore,  
**C** **G**  
She said Johnny you re only joking like many s the times before,  
**Am** **C** **G**  
The cock he crew the morning, he crew both loud and shrill,  
**Am** **G** **Am**  
And I awoke in California, many miles from Spencil Hill.

\* Alternates:

Open

**Am** = **Dm**  
**G** = **C**  
**C** = **F**

**Am** = **Em**  
**G** = **D**  
**C** = **G**

Capo I

**Am** = **Bm**  
**G** = **A**  
**C** = **D**

Set8

<http://sites.google.com/site/guitarmusicchordsandlyrics/>