

Abbey Tavern Singers - Off To Dublin In The Green
Misc Unsigned Bands

Off To Dublin In The Green: Abbey Tavern Singers.
#40 Adult Contemp. & #94 on Hot 100 in 1966.

#1.

D **A** **D**
I am a merry ploughboy and I ploughed the fields all day.
A
Till a sudden thought came into my head, that I should
D
roam away.
D **A** **D**
For I m tired of civilian life, since the day that I was born.
A **D**
So, Iâ€™m off to join the I.R.A. and Iâ€™m off tomorrow morn.

CHORUS:

D **A**
So, weâ€™re off to Dublin in the green, in the green,
D
where the helmets glisten in the sun.
A
Where the bayonets flash and the rifles crash to the
D
echo of a Thompson Gun.

#2.

D **A** **D**
Oh, I leave behind my old gray home, I leave behind my plough.
A **D**
And I leave behind my old gray mare, for no more Iâ€™ll need em now.
D **A** **D**
And I leave behind my Mary, sheâ€™s the one that I adore.
A **D**
And I wonder will she think of me, when she hears the rifles roar.

CHORUS:

D **A**
So, weâ€™re off to Dublin in the green, in the green,
D
where the helmets glisten in the sun.
A
Where the bayonets flash and the rifles crash to the
D
echo of a Thompson Gun.

#3.

D **A** **D**

Oh, some men fight for silver and some men fight for gold.

A

D

But the I.R.A. are fighting for the land the Saxons stole.

CHORUS:

D

A

So, we're off to Dublin in the green, in the green,

D

where the helmets glisten in the sun.

A

Where the bayonets flash and the rifles crash to the

D

echo of a Thompson Gun.

#4.

D

A

D

And when the war is over and dear old Ireland s free.

A

D

I will take her to the church to wed, a rebel s wife she'll be.

CHORUS:

D

A

So, we're off to Dublin in the green, in the green,

D

where the helmets glisten in the sun.

A

Where the bayonets flash and the rifles crash to the

D

echo of a Thompson Gun.

A sixties smash from Kraziekhat.