

Third Coast - Irish Soldier Song
Misc Your Songs

Irish Soldier Song

[Verse]

C G F
I am the bride of Jack O'Grady
C G F
The finest man in county leash
C G F
It was a month ago last Friday noon
C G F
We said our vows before the priest
C G F
The sun was shining on the hills of Irish green
C G F
He says that some day I will live just like a queen
C G F
1861 will be our lucky year
C G F
And I think he is sincere
C G F
Yes I think he is sincere

[Chorus]

Am E
Cuz he's an Irish sprite with a future bright in the factory he could toil
Am F G Am
But to my dismay in a week and a day he's bound for American soil
Am E
In the one hand he's his passage, in the other he's a dream
Am F G Am
And he looks at me with his heart on fire and his Irish eyes a gleam
F G
So won't you tell me, mother, what's a shy young bride to do?
F G
When her man sets sail on a western gale and he says, "I'll send for you."

[Verse]

C G F
October 12th my darling Moira
C G F
Two lonely weeks upon the sea
C G F
The captain says that we are right on time
C G F
Soon in America I'll be
C G F
And when I get there with the talent I enjoy

C G F
There is no doubt that Iâ€™ll be quick to find employ

C G F
1861 will be our lucky year

C G F
Oh how I wish that you were here

C G F
I miss you very much, my dear

[Chorus]

Am E
In the hold of a ship itâ€™s a very long trip to the land of Amerikee
Am F G Am
And I wonâ€™t grow fat â€˜less I beat the rats to the hard tack they call feed
Am E
And I swear by the waves Iâ€™ll scrimp and save and send my loving bride
Am F G Am
My fortune if thatâ€™s what it takes so sheâ€™ll enjoy the ride
F G
Oh you there in the crowâ€™s nest can you still not see the shore?
F G
Cuz Iâ€™m wretched and Iâ€™m seasick and I cannot take much more

[Verse]

C G F
December 1 my darling Moira
C G F
I have such good news to report
C G F
Iâ€™m now a citizen of these United States
C G F
And I am living in New York
C G F
And very soon if I can save my money well
C G F
You will be bidding dear old Ireland farewell
C G F
1862 will be our lucky year
C G F
I think youâ€™ll like it over here
C G F
I miss you very much my dear

[Chorus]

Am E
But a man in blue on a morning grey came knocking on my door
Am F G Am
And he says young men of fighting age are going off to war
Am E
And I have no voice, I have no choice, I do as they command
Am F G Am
These are not the United States oh how I hate this land
F G

And just a few short weeks ago my heart was filled with joy

F

G

But now I am a soldier not a carefree Irish boy

[Interlude] x2

Am G F G

Am

G

We fought for dear life in cold harbor one day

F

G

Then Gettysburg, Vicksburg, and Chesapeake Bay

Am

G

Fixing our bayonetâ€™s fighting the smoke

F

G

One long last look at the letter you wrote

Am

G

And itâ€™s hail to old Abraham, brave Ulysses

F

G

Death to the rebels and Robert E. Lee

Am G F G Am

â€™Till we all go marching home

[Verse]

C G F

April 15 my darling Moira

C

G

F

Compared to most I canâ€™t complain

C

G

F

Thereâ€™s a little part of me on every battlefield

C

G

F

But all important parts remain

C

G

F

Iâ€™m not the carefree Irish boy I used to be

C

G

F

Nor will I ever be again

[Outro]

C G F

You could add 100 years to my short 23

C

G

F

And Iâ€™d not forget those fallen men

C

G

F

And for that reason Iâ€™ll be heading home to you

C

G

F

And dear old Ireland â€™cross the sea

C

G

F

1865 will be our lucky year

C

G

F

When Jack Oâ€™Grady leaves this pier

C

G

F

And the union soldier stays right here

C

G

F

C

Iâ€™ll see you very soon my dear

