

Molly Maguires
The Dubliners

The Molly Maguires as performed by the Dubliners

F **C**
Make way for the Molly Maguires,
Bb **F**
they re drinkers, they re liars, but they re man.
F **C**
Make way for the Molly Maguires,
Bb **C** **F**
you ll never see the likes of them again.

Dm **F** **Dm**
Down the mines no sunlight shines, those pits they re black as hell;
F **Bb** **F** **C** **F**
in modest style they do their time, it s Paddy s prison cell;
Dm **Am** **Bb** **C**
and they curse the day they travelled far and down their tears with a jar.

Make way for the Molly Maguires...

Backs will break and muscles ache
down there no time to dream
of fields afar of a womans arm
just dig that bloody seam
though they drain their bodies and their brow
who dare to push them around.

Make way for the Molly Maguires...