

Muirsheen Durkin
The Dubliners

Basically the whole song just goes C G F C.
(You can omit the F if you like)

Intro (flutes): **C G F C** x4

VERSE I:

C G
In the days I went a courtin ,
F C
I was never tired resortin .
C G
To an ale house or a playhouse,
F C
And many s the house besides
C G
But I told me brother Seamus,
F C
I d go off and be right famous,
C G
And I never would return again,
F C
Until I roamed the worldwide.

CHORUS:

C G
Goodbye, Muirsheen Durkin,
F C
Sure I m sick and tired of workin
C G
No more I ll dig for praties,
F C
And no longer I ll be fooled
C G
As sure as me name is Carney,
F C
I ll be off to Californy
C G
Where instead of digging praties,
F C
I ll be digging lumps of gold.

Inst. (flutes): **C G F C** x1

For the poor and for the gentry

C **G**

And when I return again,

F **C**

I never more will say:

CHORUS:

C **G**

Goodbye, Muirsheen Durkin,

F **C**

Sure I m sick and tired of workin

C **G**

No more I ll dig for praties,

F **C**

And no longer I ll be fooled

C **G**

As sure as me name is Carney,

F **C**

I ll be off to Californy

C **G**

Where instead of digging praties,

F **C**

I ll be digging lumps of gold.

Inst.: **C G F C** to fadeout.