Muirsheen Durkin The Dubliners

Intro (flutes): C G F C x4

VERSE I:

1

In the days I went a courtin ,

· C

I was never tired resortin .

!

To an ale house or a playhouse,

F (

And many s the house besides

C (

But I told me brother Seamus,

i

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,

Sure I m sick and tired of workin

C

No more I ll dig for praties,

F C

And no longer I ll be fooled

C

As sure as me name is Carney,

F C

I ll be off to Californy

C (

Where instead of digging praties,

F

I ll be digging lumps of gold.

Inst. (flutes): C G F C x1

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VERSE II:
I ve courted girls in Blarney,
in Kanturk and in Killarney
In passage and in Queenstown,
that is the Cobh of Cork.
Goodbye to all this pleasure,
I ll be off to take me leisure
And the next time that you ll hear from me,
will be a letter from New York.
CHORUS:
_____
Goodbye, Muirsheen Durkin,
I m sick and tired of workin
No more I ll dig for praties,
And no longer I ll be fooled
As sure as me name is Carney,
I ll be off to Californy
Where instead of digging praties,
I ll be digging lumps of gold.
VERSE III:
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Goodbye to the girls at home,
I m going far across the foam.
To try and make me fortune,
in far Amerikay.
There s gold and jewels and plenty,
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For the poor and for the gentry And when I return again, I never more will say:

CHORUS:

Goodbye, Muirsheen Durkin,

Sure I m sick and tired of workin

No more I ll dig for praties,

And no longer I ll be fooled

As sure as me name is Carney,

F

I ll be off to Californy

Where instead of digging praties,

I ll be digging lumps of gold.

Inst.: C G F C to fadeout.