

**Tibby Dunbar**  
**The Dubliners**

**F**  
Oh, Wilt thou go wi me sweet Tibby Dunbar  
**A# Dm**  
Oh, Wilt thou go wi me sweet Tibby Dunbar  
**C7 F**  
Wilt thou ride on a horse or be drawn in a cart  
**C7 F**  
Or walk by my side sweet Tibby Dunbar  
**A# Dm C7 F**  
I care na thy daddie, his land or his money  
**C7 Dm**  
I care na thy kin, sae high and sae lordly  
**F C7 A# F**  
But say that thou lt hae me for better or waur  
**C7 A# Dm**  
And come in your coatie sweet Tibby Dunbar

I offer you ma y thing in silver or land  
What man could determine the price of your hand  
What gem you can send me d be richer by far  
Oh, Wilt thou go wi me sweet Tibby Dunbar

Oh, wilt thou be known as a poor beggar s lady  
And sleep in the heather rolled up in my plaidie  
The sky for a roof and your candle a star  
My love for a fire sweet Tibby Dunbar

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Oh, Wilt thou go wi me sweet Tibby Dunbar  
Wilt thou ride on a horse or be drawn in a cart  
Or walk by my side sweet Tibby Dunbar