

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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Or walk by my side sweet Tibby Dunbar