

The Rose Of Roscrae
Tom Russell

[Intro]

G

[Verse]

C G
Come all ye homesick fools and drifters
Em D
The hour has come to sing the truth
G C G
There s a time for sober introspection
Em D G
A time to cut the wild dog loose

[Verse]

C G
Now I ve got roaming disposition
Em D
A wandering eye and a raging thirst
G C G
It s driven me to the furthest reaches
Em D G
To escape first love and all the hurt

[Chorus]

C Em
Now I can see a map of Ireland
C Am D
In the dregs of bitters in this empty glass
G D/F# Em
And I can feel her breast against me
C G D
The rose of Roscrae, wild Irish lass
G C Em
I can feel her father s fist now
G C Am D
As he knocks me cross that stable floor
G D/F# Em
And I left my blood and tears behind me
C G D G
As I walked all night from Roscrae to Templemore

[Instrumental]

C Em C G D G

[Verse]

C G
We sailed away and went half crazy

On the last frontiers of the western states
 Haunted by hearts left behind us
 Like the sweet young rose of old Roscrae

[Verse]

There s nothing for it, lads, but to sing the old songs
 Carrickfergus To Raglan Road
 So raise your harps and lift your glasses
 Sing up those lips, we ll kiss no more

[Chorus]

Now I can see a map of Ireland
 In the dregs of bitters in this empty glass
 And I can feel her breast against me
 The rose of Roscrae, wild Irish lass
 And I can feel her father s fist now
 As he knocks me cross that stable floor
 And I left my blood and tears behind me
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[Outro]

G C Em C Am D C Em C G D G