

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
As I walked all night from Roscrae to Templemore
I walked all night from Roscrae to Templemore

[Outro]

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