

## Molly Maguires

F C  
 Make way for the Molly Maguires,  
 Bb F  
 they're drinkers, they're liars, but they're man.  
 F C  
 Make way for the Molly Maguires,  
 Bb C F  
 you'll never see the likes of them again.

Dm F Dm  
 Down the mines no sunlight shines, those pits they're black as hell;  
 F Bb F C F  
 in modest style they do their time, it's Paddy's prison cell;  
 Dm Am Bb C  
 and they curse the day they travelled far and down their tears with a jar.

Make way for the Molly Maguires...

Backs will break and muscles ache  
 down there no time to dream  
 of fields afar of a womans arm  
 just dig that bloody seam  
 though they drain their bodies and their brow  
 who dare to push them around.

Make way for the Molly Maguires...