

## Muirsheen Durkin

whole song just goes C G F C.  
(You can omit the F if you like)

Intro (flutes): C G F C x4

## VERSE I:

-----  
           C                          G  
 In the days I went a courtin',  
           F                          C  
 I was never tired resortin'.  
           C                          G  
 To an ale house or a playhouse,  
           F                          C  
 And many's the house besides  
           C                          G  
 But I told me brother Seamus,  
           F                          C  
 I'd go off and be right famous,  
           C                          G  
 And I never would return again,  
           F                          C  
 Until I roamed the worldwide.

## CHORUS:

-----  
           C                          G  
 Goodbye, Muirsheen Durkin,  
           F                          C  
 Sure I'm sick and tired of workin'  
           C                          G  
 No more I'll dig for praties,  
           F                          C  
 And no longer I'll be fooled  
           C                          G  
 As sure as me name is Carney,  
           F                          C  
 I'll be off to Californy  
           C                          G  
 Where instead of digging praties,  
           F                          C  
 I'll be digging lumps of gold.

Inst. (flutes): C G F C x1

## VERSE II:

-----  
           C                          G  
 I've courted girls in Blarney,  
           F                          C  
 in Kanturk and in Killarney  
           G  
 In passage and in Queenstown,  
           F                          C  
 that is the Cobh of Cork.  
           C                          G  
 Goodbye to all this pleasure,  
           F                          C  
 I'll be off to take me leisure  
           C                          G  
 And the next time that you'll hear from me,  
           F                          C  
 will be a letter from New York.

## CHORUS:

-----  
 C G  
 Goodbye, Muirsheen Durkin,  
 F C  
 I'm sick and tired of workin'  
 G  
 No more I'll dig for praties,  
 F C  
 And no longer I'll be fooled  
 G  
 As sure as me name is Carney,  
 F C  
 I'll be off to Californy  
 G  
 Where instead of digging praties,  
 F C  
 I'll be digging lumps of gold.

## VERSE III:

-----  
 C G  
 Goodbye to the girls at home,  
 F C  
 I'm going far across the foam.  
 C G  
 To try and make me fortune,  
 F C  
 in far Amerikay.  
 C G  
 There's gold and jewels and plenty,  
 F G  
 For the poor and for the gentry  
 C G  
 And when I return again,  
 F C  
 I never more will say:

## CHORUS:

-----  
 C G  
 Goodbye, Muirsheen Durkin,  
 F C  
 Sure I'm sick and tired of workin'  
 C G  
 No more I'll dig for praties,  
 F C  
 And no longer I'll be fooled  
 C G  
 As sure as me name is Carney,  
 F C  
 I'll be off to Californy  
 C G  
 Where instead of digging praties,  
 F C  
 I'll be digging lumps of gold.

Inst.: C G F C to fadeout.