

Muirsheen Durkin 2
Dubliners

Intro (flutes): D A A D x4

VERSE I:

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

CHORUS:

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

Inst. (flutes): D A A D x1

VERSE II:

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

