

Traditional Irish Music

www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Molly Maguires

(Bill Martin / Phil Coulter)

Ch G D
 Make way for the Molly Maguires
C G
They're drinkers, they're liars but they're men
 G D
Make way for the Molly Maguires
C D G
You'll never see the likes of them again

 Em G
Down the mines no sunlight shines
G Em
Those pits they're black as hell
 Em G C
In mud and slime they do their time
 G D G
It's Paddy's prison cell
 Em C G
And they curse the day they travelled far
 C D
And drown their tears with a jar

Ch
So, make way to the Molly Maguires.....

Ver2: Backs will break and muscles ache
 Down there, there's no time to dream
 Of fields and farms, of womans arms
 Just dig that bloody seam
 Though they drain their bodies underground
 Who'll dare to push them around

Ch
So, make way to the Molly Maguires.....

Ch
So, make way to the Molly Maguires.....