

Magic Nights In The Lobby Bar

^C
There were Magic nights in the Lobby Bar when Brendan Ring played ^{C7}Madame Bonaparte
^F Every note that the piper would play would send me away, send me away
^F Away through the window away in the rain over the city away on the air
^F To a field by a river where the trees are so green the deepest of green that you've ever seen
^F Where once you have been you can go back again you can go anytime you can go anytime
^{Dm} Because it's only in your mind ^G

There were magic nights in the lobby bar with Ricky Lynch and his golden guitar
Singin' Autumn in Mayfield and the barley was ripe and the harvest moon was low in the sky
We were children our mothers were young and fathers were tall and kind
And every note Ricky Lynch would play would send me away send me away
Away through the window etc

There were magic nights in the lobby bar when Ger Wolfe would sing like a lark
Singing Winter hung her coat on a hanger of dark
Singing I am the blood of Eireann spilled in a lonely cave and I am the flower of Ireland
Adrift on the ocean wave I am the lark of Mayfield tumbling down the hill,
I am the child of Summer I can remember you still,
And every note that Ger Wolfe would play would send me away send me away
Away through the window etc

It was Autumn in Mayfield and the barley was ripe and the harvest moon was low in the sky
We were children our mothers were young and fathers were tall and kind