

Sailing Home

^G I'm a liberty boy that I'll never deny
^C And I love the old town I was born in
^G And I rue the day that I sailed away
^D On a grey November morning

^D Me beloved shed a tear as we stood by the pier
^C But I told her I had to be going
^G She's my treasure and pearl, she's my own darling girl
^D But my wild oats I have to be sowing -G-G

Chorus
^G I'm sailing home to Dublin's city
^D To the one that is waiting for me there
^G Home again to Dublin's city
^D Oh how I'm longing to be there

D-D-C-G

^G I've seen all the sights of this great world's delights
^D And I sailed from Vancouver to Dover
^G I've hunted the whale and weathered the gale
^D Now my roving days are all over

^D For I miss Moore Street smell and the auld Liffey swell
^C And the pigeon house lights in the evening
^G And Sandymount strand where we walked hand in hand
^D And we watched while the mailboat was leaving -G-G

Repeat chorus twice

D-D-C-G