

Traditional Irish Music

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Shanagolden

C **Am** **F** **C**
The cold winds from the mountains, are calling soft to me,
G **Em** **Am** **G7**
The smell of scented heather, brings bitter memories,
G **Em** **Am** **G7**
The wild and lonely eagle, up in the summer sky,
Am **F** **C**
Flies high or Shannagolden, where my young Willy lies

C **Am** **F** **C**
Do you remember darling, we walked the moonlit road,
G **Em** **Am** **G7**
I held you in my arms then, I'd never let you go,
G **Em** **Am** **G7**
Our hands they were entwined my love all in the pale moonlight,
Am **F** **C**
By the fields of Shanagolden, on a lonely winter's night.

C **Am** **F** **C**
Then came the call to arms love, and the hills they were aflamed,
G **Em** **Am** **G7**
Down from the silent mountains, the Saxon strangers came,
G **Em** **Am** **G7**
I held you in my arms then, my young heart wild with fear,
Am **F** **C**
By the fields of Shanagolden, in the spring time of the year.

C **Am** **F** **C**
And you fought them darling Willy, all through those summer days,
G **Em** **Am** **G7**
I heard the rifles firing, in the mountains far away,
G **Em** **Am** **G7**
I held you in my arms then, your blood ran free and bright,
Am **F** **C**
And you died in Shanagolden on a lonely winter's night.

C **Am** **F** **C**
Oh but that was long ago my love, and our son grows fine and tall,
G **Em** **Am** **G7**
The hills they are at peace again, the Saxon strangers gone,
G **Em** **Am** **G7**
There's roses on your grave my love, there's an eagle in the sky,
Am **F** **C**
Flying high or Shanagolden, where my young Willy died.

Repeat first verse