Set list for Bishops Gardens - March 17, 2024

	Title	Page #	Key
1	The Wild Rover	59	D
2	Black Velvet Band	67	D
3	Tell Me Ma	33	D
4	Whistling Gypsy Rover	39	Е
5	(Instrumental medley)		G
6	Let It Be	99	D
7	Hey, Good Lookin'	45	А
8	Danny Boy	35	А
9	I'se the B'y / Brother's Jig (instrumental)	3	D/Em
10	Saltwater Joys	49	С
11	Heave Away/Auntie Mary (instrumental)	54	Е
12	Red is the Rose	13	D
13	When You're Smiling (medley)	26	G
	Total		

Wild Rover

(key of D)

Intro (last line of verse): D A7 D
D G 1. I've been a wild rover for many a year D A7 D And spent all my money on whiskey and beer, D G And now I'm returning with gold in great store D A7 D Sure I never will play the wild rover no more.
Chorus: A And it's no, nay, never, D G No nay never no more, D G Will I play the wild rover D A7 D No never no more.
2.I went to an ale-house I used to frequent

2.I went to an ale-house I used to frequent And I told the landlady my money was spent. I asked her for credit, she answered me "nay Such a custom as yours I could have any day."

Chorus

3. I took from my pocket ten sovereigns bright And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight, She said "I have whiskey and wines of the best And the words that I spoke sure were only in jest."

Chorus

Instrumental verse

Chorus

4. I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son. And if they forgive me as ofttimes before, Sure I never will play the wild rover no more.

Chorus

The Black Velvet Band

Intro (last two line of chorus: D

(key of D)

Bm

Em A7

D

D Α In a neat little town they call Belfast, apprenticed in trade I was bound Α7 And many an hour of sweet happiness I spent in that neat little town 'Til sad misfortune befell me, and caused me to stray from the land D Bm Em A7 D Far away from my friends and relations, to follow the black velvet band. **Chorus:** D Her eyes they shone like the diamonds You'd think she was queen of the land And her hair hung over her shoulder Em Α7 D

Well, I was out strolling one evening, not meaning to go very far When I met with a pretty young damsel, she was selling her trade in a bar When a watch she took from a customer, and slipped it right into my hand Then they came and put me in prison, bad luck to the black velvet band.

Tied up with a black velvet band

Chorus

Next morning before judge and jury, for a trial I had to appear The judge, he said me, "Young fellow, the case against you is quite clear And seven years is your sentence, you're going to Van Dieman's Land Far away from your friends and relations, to follow the black velvet band"

Chorus

So come all you jolly young fellows I'd have you take warning by me And whenever you're out on the liquor me lads, beware of the pretty colleens They'll fill your with whiskey and porter, 't il you are not able to stand And the very next thing that you know, you're landed in Van Dieman's Land.

Chorus

I'll Tell Me Ma

(key of D)

Intro (last two lines of the verse): D A7 D

Chorus:

D

I'll tell me ma when I get home

7 D

The boys won't leave the girls alone

They pull my hair, they steal my comb

7

But that's all right till I get home

D

She is handsome, she is pretty

D A

She is the belle of Belfast city

D G

She is courting one, two, three

D A7 D

Hey, won't you tell me, who is he?

D A7 D

1. Albert Mooney says he loves her
All the boys are fighting for her
Knock at the door and ring the bell
Hey, my true love, are you well
Out she comes as white as snow
Rings on her fingers, bells on her toes
Our Jenny Murray says she'll die
If she doesn't get the fellow with the roving eye

Chorus

D A7 D

2. Let the wind and the rain and the hail go high Snow come tumbling from the sky She's as nice as apple pie She'll get a fellow by and by When she gets a lad of her own She won't tell her ma when she gets home Let them all come as they will It's Albert Mooney she loves still

Chorus
Instrumental break (full verse)
Chorus

The Whistling Gypsy Rover

(key of E)

E B7 E B7

1. The gypsy rover came over the hill,

Down through the valley so shady,

He whistled and he sang

F C#m

Till the green woods rang,

E A EAB7

And he won the heart of a la - dy.

Chorus:

Ah-dee-do a-dee-do dow-day, Ah-dee-do a-dee day-dy He whistled and he sang Till the green woods rang, And he won the heart of a lady.

She left her father's castle gate, She left her fair young lover; She left her servants and her state To follow the gypsy rover.

Chorus

3. Her father saddled up his fastest steed He ranged the valleys over He sought his daughter at great speed And the whistling gypsy rover.

Chorus

 But he came at last to a mansion fine Down by the river so shady And there was music and there was wine Well, the gypsy had his lady.

Chorus

He is no gypsy father dear He's lord of these lands all over And I will stay to my dying day With my whistling gypsy rover.

Chorus

Let it Be

(key of D)

Intro:	C G Am F C G F G7 C
	C G Am F When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me C G F C/e Dm C Speaking words of wisdom, let it be C G Am F And in my hour of darkness, she is standing right in front of me C G F C/e Dm C Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
Chorus:	Am G F C Let it be, let it be, let it be C G F C/e Dm C Whisper words of wisdom, let it be
	And when the broken hearted people, Living in the world agree There will be an answer, let it be But though they may be parted, There is still a chance that they may see There will be an answer, let it be
Chorus:	Let it be, let it be, let it be There will be an answer, let it be Let it be, let it be, let it be Whisper words of wisdom, let it be
	Instrumental break (one verse)
Chorus:	Let it be, let it be, let it be Whisper words of wisdom, let it be
	And when the night is cloudy, There is still a light that shines on me Shine on till tomorrow, let it be I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
Chorus	

(Lennon / McCartney)

Hey, Good Lookin'

(Key of A)

Intro: B7 E7 AE7

Α

Hey hey, good lookin'. What ya got cookin'?

B7 E7 A E7

How's about cooking somethin' up with me?

Α

Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe,

B7 E7 A E7

We can find us a brand new recipe?

I got a hot rod Ford, and a two dollar bill;

D A

And I know a spot right over the hill.

A

There's soda pop and the dancing's free

B7 E7

So if you wanna have fun, come along with me.

Α

Hey, hey good lookin'. w hat ya got cookin'?

B7 E7 A

How's about cooking somethin' up with me?

(Instrumental)

I'm free and ready, so we can go steady. How's about saving all your time for me? No more lookin', I know I been cookin'. How's about keepin' steady company?

I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence,
And buy me one for five or ten cents
I'll keep it 'till it's covered with age
'Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page.

Hey, hey, good lookin'. What ya got cookin'?
How's about cooking somethin' up
How's about cooking somethin' up
How's about cooking somethin' up with me?
(Hank Williams)

Danny Boy (key of A; guitar capo 2, play in G)

Intro: G G/b C D7 G C G

1	G G7 C Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling
	D7 G C G Em D G D7 From glen to glen and down the mountain side
	G G7 C
	The summer's gone and all the flowers are dying Em (B7) G/d D D7 G C G
	It's you, it's you must go and I must bide
	D7 G C D G But come ye back when summer's in the meadow
	D7 Em D/c G/b D A7 D7 Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow
	G C G/b Em Tis' I'll be there in sunshine or in shadow
	$G \qquad G/b C D \qquad G C \; G$
	Oh Danny Boy, oh Danny Boy, I love you so
_	D7 G G7 C
2.	But when you come and all the flowers are dying D7 G C G Em D G D7
	If I am dead, and dead I well may be G G7 C
	You'll come and find the place where I am lying Em (B7) G/d D D7 G C G
	And kneel and say an Ave there for me
	D7 C D/o C/P C
	D7 G D/a G/B G And I shall hear tho' soft you tread above me
	And I shall hear tho' soft you tread above me D7 Em D/c G/b D A7 D7 And all my dreams will warmer sweeter be
	And I shall hear tho' soft you tread above me D7 Em D/c G/b D A7 D7 And all my dreams will warmer sweeter be G C G/b Em If you'll not fail to tell me that you love me
	And I shall hear tho' soft you tread above me D7 Em D/c G/b D A7 D7 And all my dreams will warmer sweeter be G C G/b Em

Music by Rory Dhall O'Cahan (c.1600) Lyrics by Fred Weatherly (1913)

I'se the B'y

(key of D)

Intro (last two lines of verse): D A A7 D

1. I'se the b'y that builds the boat, D

A7 A

And I'se the b'y that sails her;

Α

I'se the b'y that catches the fish,

And brings 'em home to Lizer.

Chorus:

Hip your partner, Sally Tibbo, Hip your partner, Sally Brown; Fogo, Twillingate, Morton's Harbour, All around the circle.

2. Sods and rinds to cover your flake, Cake and tea for supper, Codfish in the spring o' the year, Fried in maggoty butter.

Chorus

3. I don't want your maggoty fish, That's no good for winter; I could buy as good as that, Down in Bonavista.

Chorus

4. I took Lizer to a dance. And faith, but she could travel; And every step that she did take. Was up to her knees in gravel.

Chorus and instrumental break

5. Susan White she's out o' sight: Her petticoat wants a border; Old Sam Oliver in the dark. He kissed her in the corner.

Chorus

(Repeat verse 1 and chorus)

(Joseph Deering & Mark Gatehouse)

Saltwater Joys

(key of C; guitar capo 5, play in C)

Intro: first two lines of verse

	G	D/f#	Em	С
1.	Just to wake up in	the morning t	o the quiet o	f the cove
	G	D	G	
	And to hear Aunt E	Bessie talking t	o herself	
	G	D/f#	Em	С
	And to hear poor l	Jncle John mu	ımbling wish	es to old Nell,
	G	D	G	
	It made me feel lik	e everything w	as fine.	
	D	Ēm	С	G
	I was born down b	y the water an	d it's here I'n	n going to stay;
	D	Em	С	G
	I've searched for a	all the reasons	why I should	go away,
	G	D/f#	Em	С
	But I haven't got th	ne thirst for all t	those moder	n-day toys,
	G		D (G
	I'll just take my cha	ances with thos	se saltwater	joys.

2. Following a little brook as it trickles to the shore In the autumn when the trees are flaming red, Kicking leaves that fall around me, watching sunset paint the hills, 'Tis all I'll ever need to feel at home.

Ah, this island that we cling to has been handed down with pride By folks who fought to live here, taking hardships all in stride, So I'll compliment her beauty and hold on to my goodbyes, I'll stay and take my chances with those saltwater joys.

Instrumental break (same as intro)

3. How can I leave those mornings with the sunrise on the cove And the gulls like flies surrounding Clayton's wharf? Platters Island wrapped in rainbow in the evening after fog, The ocean smells are perfume to my soul. Some go to where the buildings reach to meet the clouds, Where warm and gentle people turn to swarming faceless crowds. So I'll do without the riches, the glamour and the noise, I'll stay and take my chances with those salt water joys.

I'll stay and take my chances with those saltwater joys.

(Wayne Chaulk)

Heave Away

(key of E; guitar capo 2, play in D) Intro (last line of verse): A D A7 D 1. Bm Come get your duds in order for we're going to leave tomorrow, Heave away, me jollies, heave away; G Come get your duds in order for we're bound across the water; Α7 Heave away me jolly boys, we're all bound away. 2. Sometimes we're bound for Liverpool, moretimes we're bound for Spain. Heave away, me jollies, heave away; But now we're bound for St. John's town to watch the girls a-dancing, Heave away me jolly boys, we're all bound away. 3. Now it's farewell Maggie darling, for it's now I'm going to leave you, Heave away, me jollies, heave away; You promised me you'd marry me, but how you did deceive me. Heave away me jolly boys, we're all bound away. 4. I wrote me love a letter and I signed it with a ring, Heave away, me jollies, heave away; I wrote me love a letter, I was on the Jenny Lind, Heave away me jolly boys, we're all bound away. 5. Sometimes we're bound for Liverpool, moretimes we're bound for Spain, Heave away, me jollies, heave away; But now we're bound for St. John's town to watch the girls a-dancing. Heave away me jolly boys, we're all bound away. 6. Come get your duds in order for we're going to leave tomorrow. Heave away, me jollies, heave away; Come get your duds in order for we're bound across the water: Heave away me jolly boys, we're all bound away.

To 'Auntie Mary' instrumental (key of A)

Red Is The Rose

(key of D)

Intro (last line of verse): D A7 D
D Bm Em G 1. Come over the hills, my bonnie Irish lass D Bm G A Come over the hills to your darling G D Em G You choose the rose, love, and I'll make the vow D G A7D And I'll be your true love forever.
Chorus:
D Bm Em G Red is the rose that in yonder garden grows D Bm G A Fair is the lily of the valley G D Em G Clear is the water that flows from the Boyne D G A7D But my love is fairer than any.
 Twas down by Killarney's green woods that we strayed When the moon and the stars they were shining The moon shone its rays on her locks of golden hair And she swore she'd be my love forever. Chorus
3. It's not for the parting that my sister pains It's not for the grief of my mother 'Tis all for the loss of my bonny Irish lass That my heart is breaking forever.
Chorus

When You're Smiling (medley)

The whole world smiles with you.

(key of G)

G GM7 When you're smiling, When you're smiling E7 Am The whole world smiles with you Am7 When you're laughing, Oh, when you're laughing The sun comes shining through; G7 But when you're crying, You bring on the rain Α7 **D7** So stop your sighing, Be happy again Keep on smiling, 'cause when you're smiling Am7 C° D6 D7 G

It's a Long, Long Way to Tipperary

Pack up Your Troubles

G
It's a long way to Tipperary,
C G
It's a long way to go;

It's a long way to Tipperary,
A A7 D
To the sweetest girl I know!
G
Good-bye, Piccadilly!
C B7
Farewell, Leicester Square!
G C G
It's a long, long way to Tipperary,
A7 D7 G
But my heart's right there!

G Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag Em And smile, smile, smile. B7 Em While you've a Lucifer to light your fag, D7 A7 D Smile boys, that's the style What's the use of worrying, C D7 G A7 D D7 It never was worthwhile, so G Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag D7

(back to "When You're Smiling" and end)

And smile, smile, smile.