

Moorlough Shore

♩=92 freely

Your hills and dales and flow-ery vales That lie near the Moor-lough Shore. Oh you

winds that blow o-ver moun-tain-y hills Will I ev - er see you more Where the

prim-rose glows, and the vi - o-let grows Where the trout and sal-mon play. With my

Bm *♩=125*

line and hook, de - light I took To spend my youth - ful days. Last

Bm *Em* *A7* *G* *Em* *Bm*

night I went to see my love, And to hear what she might say. She

Bm *Em* *A7* *G* *Em* *Bm*

said, "I loved an I - rish lad, And he was my on - ly joy, So

D *D* *Em* *D* *G*

take this for your an - swer now, No O - ther would I a - dore And

Em *D* *Em* *A7* *G* *Em* *1.2.3. Bm* *4. Bm*

ev - er since I saw his face I have loved that sol - dier boy."