

Laughing Boy

Intro Hm ...

Guitar and Accordion over Verse slow ->

Guitar in time Hm 2 Takte

Hm A Hm
T'was on an August morning, all in the dawning hours,
Hm A Hm
I went to take the warming air, all in the Mouth of Flowers,
A D Em F#7
And there I saw a maiden, and mournful was her cry,
Hm A Hm A Hm
'Ah what will mend my broken heart, I've lost my Laughing Boy.

D A D G A
So strong, so wild, and brave he was, I'll mourn his loss too sore,
G D A
When thinking that I'll hear the laugh or springing step no more.
G D G A
Ah, curse the times and sad the loss my heart to crucify,
G A D F#7 Hm
That an Irish son with a rebel gun shot down my Laughing Boy.

Hm 2 Takte

Oh had he died by Pearse's side
or in the GPO,
Killed by an English bullet
from the rifle of the foe,
Or forcibly fed with Ashe lay dead
in the dungeons of Mountjoy,
I've cried with pride for the way he died,
my own dear Laughing Boy.

HmHmA Hm AAHmHm

Chorus + Hm 2 Takte

My princely love, can ageless love
do more than tell to you,
Go raibh mile maith agat (go ra mile machagat)
for all you tried to do,
For all you did, and would have done,
my enemies to destroy,
I'll mourn your name and praise your fame,
forever, my Laughing Boy.

HmHmAHm AAHmHm

Chorus

Instrumental over Verse

Chorus 2x