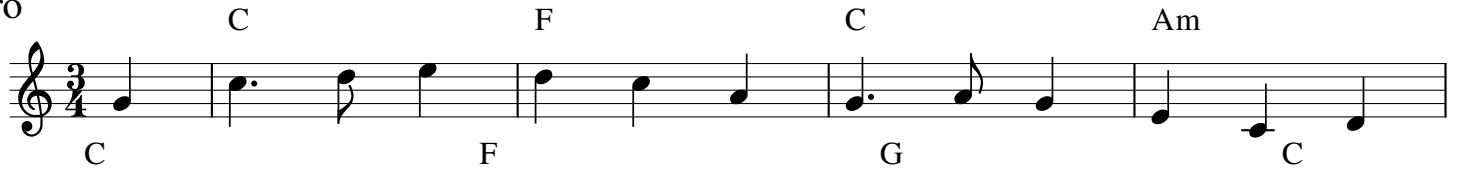


The Broad Majestic Shannon

Intro



Break



Intro

C F
 The last time I saw you was down at the Greeks
 C Am G
 There was whiskey on Sunday and tears on our cheeks
 C F
 You sang me a song as pure as the breeze
 C G
 on a road leading up Glenaveigh
 C F
 I sat for a while at the cross at Finnoe
 C Am G
 Where young lovers would meet when the flowers were in bloom
 C F
 Heard the men coming home from the fair at Shinrone
 C F G C
 Their hearts in Tipperary wherever they go

I sat for a while by the gap in the wall
 Found a rusty tin can and an old hurley ball
 Heard the cards being dealt, and the rosary called
 And a fiddle playing Sean Dun na nGall
 And the next time I see you we'll be down at the Greeks
 There'll be whiskey on Sunday and tears on our cheeks
 For it's stupid to laugh and it's useless to bawl
 About a rusty tin can and an old hurley ball

Instr. like Intro + Break + Instr. like Intro

Take my hand, and dry your tears babe
 Take my hand, forget your fears babe
 There's no pain, there's no more sorrow
 They're all gone, gone in the years babe

So I walked as day was dawning
 Where small birds sang and leaves were falling
 Where we once watched the row boats landing
 By the broad majestic Shannon

Instr. like Intro 2x

C F G
 Take my hand, and dry your tears babe
 C F G
 Take my hand, forget your fears babe
 C F G
 There's no pain, there's no more sorrow
 CCC CCC FFF FFF GGG GGG C-->
 They're all gone, gone in the years babe

Instr. like Intro