

# Slievenamon

Wolfe tones-Irish folk

Violine

A- lone, all a- lone, by the wave wash'd strand, all a- lone in a

7 A7 D D7 G  
crow- ded hall The hall it is gay and the waves they are grand, But my

14 A7 D A D  
heart is not here at all It flies far a- way by night and by

21 hm E7 A7 D  
day, To the time and the joys that are gone; and I never can for- get The

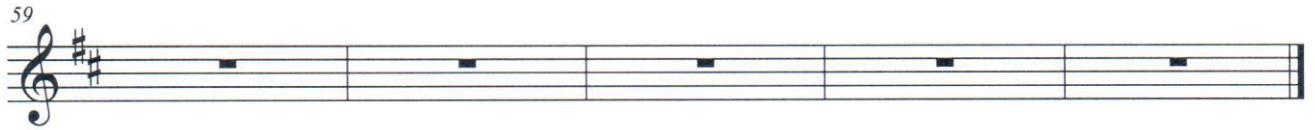
28 D7 G A7 D  
sweet mai- den I met In the val- ley near Slie ve- na- mon

35

41

47

53



## Slievenamon (Guitar)

- 1) A-lone (D) , all a-lone, by the (D7) wave wash'd (G) strand,  
 And a- (A7)lone in a crow-ded (D) hall  
 The hall it is gay and the (D7) waves they are (G) grand,  
 But but my (A7) heart is not here at (D) all  
 It (A) flies far a-(G)way, by (D) night and by (hm) day,  
 To the (E7) times and the joys that are (A7) gone  
 But I (D) never will forget the sweet (D7) maiden I (G) met  
 In the (A7) val-ley near Slieve - na -(D)mon
  
- 2) Oh it (D) was not the grace of her (D7) queenly (G) air  
 Nor her (A7) cheeks of roses (D) glow  
 Nor her soft black eyes, nor her (D7) flowing (G) hair  
 Nor (A7)was it her lily white (D) brow  
 'T (A)was the soul of (D) truth and of melting (hm) ruth  
 And the (E7) smile like a summer's (A7) dawn  
 that (D) stole my heart away one (D7) soft summer's (G) day  
 In the (A7) val-ley near Slieve - na -(D)mon
  
- 3) In the (D) festive hall by the (D7) star watched (G) shore  
 Oh (A7) ever my restless spirit (D) cries  
 My love oh my love will I (D7) never see you (G) more  
 And my (A7) land will you never (D) uprise  
 By (A) night and by day I (D) ever ever (hm) pray  
 While (E7) lonely my life flows (A7) on  
 To (D) see our flag unrolled and my (D7) true love to (G) enfold  
 In the (A7) val-ley near Slieve - na -(D)mon





## Slievenamon (Irish Banjo)

- 1) A-lone (C) , all a-lone, by the (C7) wave wash'd (F) strand,  
 And a- (G7)lone in a crow-ded (C) hall  
 The hall it is gay and the (C7) waves they are (F) grand,  
 But but my (G7) heart is not here at (C) all  
 It (G) flies far a-way, by (C) night and by (am) day,  
 To the (D7) times and the joys that are (G7) gone  
 But I (C) never will forget the sweet (C7) maiden I (F) met  
 In the (G7) val-ley near Slieve - na -(C)mon
  
- 2) Oh it (C) was not the grace of her (C7) queenly (F) air  
 Nor her (G7) cheeks of roses (C) glow  
 Nor her soft black eyes, nor her (C7) flowing (F) hair  
 Nor (G7)was it her lily white (C) brow  
 'T (G)was the soul of (C) truth and of melting (am) ruth  
 And the (D7) smile like a summer's (G7) dawn  
 that (C) stole my heart away one (C7) soft summer's (F) day  
 In the (G7) val-ley near Slieve - na -(C)mon
  
- 3) In the (C) festive hall by the (C7) star watched (F) shore  
 Oh (G7) ever my restless spirit (C) cries  
 My love oh my love will I (C7) never see you (F) more  
 And my (G7) land will you never (C) uprise  
 By (G) night and by day I (C) ever ever (am) pray  
 While (D7) lonely my life flows (G7) on  
 To (C) see our flag unrolled and my (C7) true love to (F) enfold  
 In the (G7) val-ley near Slieve - na -(C)mon