

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

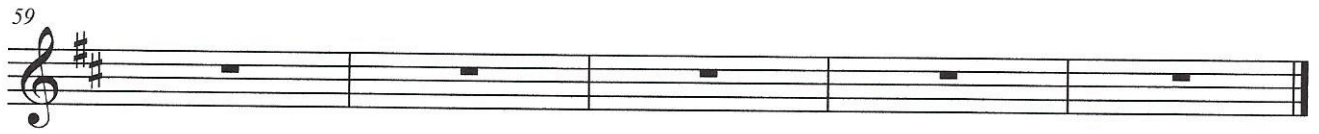
sweet mai- den I met In the val- ley near Slie ve- na- mon

35

41

47

53



Slievenamon (Mandolin)

- 1) A-lone (G) , all a-lone, by the (G7) wave wash'd (C) strand,
 And a- (D7)lone in a crow-ded (G) hall
 The hall it is gay and the (G7) waves they are (C) grand,
 But but my (D7) heart is not here at (G) all
 It (D) flies far a-way, by (G) night and by (em) day,
 To the (A7) times and the joys that are (D7) gone
 But I (G) never will forget the sweet (G7) maiden I (C) met
 In the (D7) val-ley near Slieve - na -(G)mon

- 2) Oh it (G) was not the grace of her (G7) queenly (C) air
 Nor her (D7) cheeks of roses (G) glow
 Nor her soft black eyes, nor her (G7) flowing (C) hair
 Nor (D7)was it her lily white (G) brow
 'T (D)was the soul of truth and (G)of melting (em) ruth
 And the (A7) smile like a summer's (D7) dawn
 that (G) stole my heart away one (G7) soft summer's (C) day
 In the (D7) val-ley near Slieve - na -(G)mon

- 3) In the (G) festive hall by the (G7) star watched (C) shore
 Oh (D7) ever my restless spirit (G) cries
 My love oh my love will I (G7) never see you (C) more
 And my (D7) land will you never (G) uprise
 By (D) night and by day I (G) ever ever (em) pray
 While (A7) lonely my life flows (D7) on
 To (G) see our flag unrolled and my (G7) true love to (C) enfold
 In the (D7) val-ley near Slieve - na -(G)mon