

Ireland's Green Shore

Irish folk

Violine

One evening for pleasure I rambled
 On the banks of some cold purling stream
 I set down on a bed of primroses
 And I gently fell into a dream
 I dreamt that I saw a fair female
 Her equal I never saw before
 And I sighed for the laws of our country
 As we stray there on Ireland's green shore

Her cheeks were like two bloomin' roses
 Her teeth were like ivory so white
 Her eyes shone like two sparkling diamonds
 Or the stars on some cold frosty night
 She was dressed in the richest attire
 And green was the mantle she wore
 All bound down with the hemlocks and the roses
 As we stray there on Ireland's green shore

Instrumental

Transgression of joy I awoken
 I found this was only a dream
 That pretty fair female had fled me
 I longed to be slumbering again
 May the heavens above be her guardian
 Though I know I'll never see her anymore
 May the goldliest sunbeam shine upon her
 As she lies sleeping on Ireland's green shore

Instrumental

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Guitar

I: em % D %
 em emhm em % :I
 em % % %
 emhm emhm em emhm
 em emhm D %
 em emhm em %

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Irish Banjo

I: dm % C %
 dm dmam dm % :I
 dm % % %
 dmam dmam dm dmam
 dm dmam C %
 dm dmam dm %