

201 THE WATER IS WIDE

(C-Dur 2. Bund, K: D₇, W: G7; Intro: Uli 1Vers Pipes + Klaus alleine)

1. The water is wide, I can't swim o'er
And neither have I wings to fly,
Build me a boat that can carry two
And both shall row my love and I.

2. There is a ship that sails the seas,
She sails so deep as deep can be,
But not so deep as the love I'm in
I know not how I'll sink or swim.

3. I leaned my back against an oak
Thinking it was the strongest tree,
But first it bent and then it broke
And that's how my love treated me. → Uli Pipes

4. Oh love is handsome, oh love is kind,
Gay as a jewel when first it's new,
As love grows old it's twice as cold
And fades away like morning dew.

5. II: The water is deep, I can't swim o'er
And neither have I wings to fly,
Build me a boat that can carry two
And both shall row my love and I. :|| (1x a cap / 1x Git.)
rit.
And both shall row my love and I.

202 HERE'S TO YOU

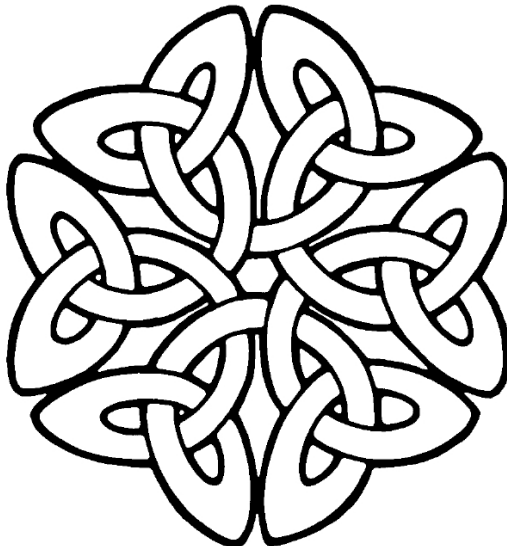
(K: G / W: C7; Intro: Auftakt + Mel.-Picking + Uli mit rit. am Ende)

C G a G
1. Here's to you Nicholas and Bart,
C G a G
Rest forever here in our hearts,
e d d_F a
The last and final moment is yours,
C G a E a G
That agony is your triumph.

C G a G
2. Maintenant Nicolas et Bart,
C G a G
Vous dormez au fond de nos coeurs,
e d d_F a
Vous étiez tout seuls dans la mort,
C G a E a G
Mais par elle vous vainquerez. → *Instr.*

C G a G
3. Here's to you Nicholas and Bart,
C G a G
Rest forever here in our hearts,
e d d_F a
The last and final moment is yours,
C G a E a G
That agony is your triumph.

4. La-la-la ... (3x, last fade out)



203 STEP IT OUT MARY

(K: a2, W: e7 Picking; Uli Bodhrán; Chorus)

1. In the Village of Kildgorey, lived a maiden young and fair,
Her eyes they shone like diamonds, she had long and golden hair.
And a countryman came riding, he came to her father's gate,
Mounted on a milk-white stallion, he came at the stroke of eight.

Ch.: Step it out Mary, my fine daughter, step it out Mary if you can,
Step it out Mary, my fine daughter, show your legs to the countryman,
Show your legs to the countryman.

2. I have come to court your daughter, Mary of the golden hair,
I have gold and I have silver, I have lands beyond compare.
I will buy her silks and satins and a gold ring for her hand,
I will build for her a mansion, she'll have servants to command. *Chorus*

3. But kind Sir I love a soldier and I've pledged to him my hand,
I don't want your gold nor silver, I don't want your house nor land.
Mary's father spoke up sharply, "you will do as you are told,
You will marry him next Sunday and you'll wear that ring of gold."

Chorus a capella, am Ende rit.

4. In the village of Kilgorey there's a deep stream running by,
They found Mary there at midnight, she had drowned with her soldier boy.
In the cottage there is music, you can hear her father say,
"Step it out Mary my fine daughter, Sunday is your wedding day."

Chorus

204 RING OF FIRE

K: & W: G3, M: A1; Intro: M 2x Lick, Klaus boom-chick)

A D A E A
1. Love is a burning thing and it makes a fiery ring,

A D A E A
Bound by wild desire I fell into a ring of fire.

E D A
Ch.: I fell into a burning ring of fire,

E D A
I went down, down, down and the flames went higher

A
And it burns, burns, burns,

D A E A
The ring of fire, the ring of fire. *(repeat Chorus)*

A D A E A
2. The taste of love is sweet when hearts like ours meet,

A D A E A
I fell for you like a child, oh, but the fire went wild.

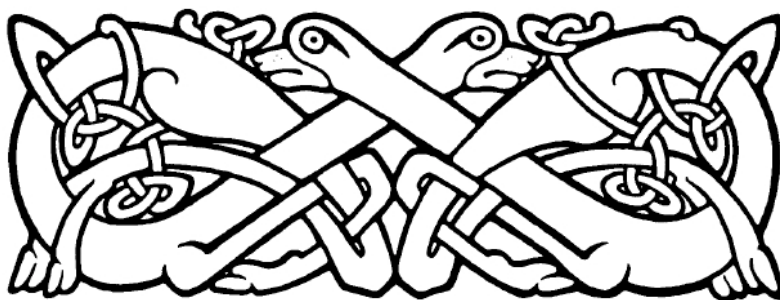
E D A
Ch.: I fell into a burning ring of fire,

E D A
I went down, down, down and the flames went higher

A
And it burns, burns, burns,

D A E A
The ring of fire, the ring of fire. *(2x Lick)*

Chorus + 3x the ring of fire



205 THE REASON I LEFT MULLINGAR

K: a / W: e5, Intro: 2. Hälfte Chorus Flöte + Mel-Picking

a G F C
1. I walk through the city a stranger,
B F C-G
In a land I can never call home.
a G F C
And I curse the sad notion that caused me
a G
In search of my fortune to roam.

a G F C
I'm weary of working and hard drinking,
B F C-G
My week's wages left in the bar.
a G F C
And God it's a shame to use a friend's name
a G
To beg for the price of a jar.

a G F C
Ch.: I remember that bright April morning,
B F C-G
When I left home to travel afar.
a G F C
To work till you're dead for one room and a bed,
F G C
It's not the reason I left Mullingar.

a G F C
2. Oh, this London's a city of heartbreak,
B F C-G
On Friday there's friends by the score,
a G F C
But when the pay's finished on Monday,
a G
A friend's not a friend anymore.
a G F C
For the working day seems never ending,
B F C-G
From the shovel and pick there's no break.
a G F C
And when you're not working you're spending,
a G
The fortune you left home to make.

a G F C
 Ch.: I remember that bright April morning,
 B F C-G
 When I left home to travel afar.
 a G F C
 But to work till you're dead for one room and a bed,
 F G C
 Is not the reason I left Mullingar.

Instr.: 1x Chorus Flute + Mel-Picking

a G F C
 3. And for every one here that finds fortune,
 B F C-G
 And comes home to tell of the tale,
 a G F C
 Each morning the Broadway is crowded
 a G
 With many the thousands who fail.
 a G F C
 So young men of Ireland take warning,
 B F C G
 In London you never will find
 a G F C
 The gold at the end of the rainbow,
 a G
 For you might just have left it behind.

a G F C
 Ch.: II: I remember that bright April morning,
 B F C-G
 When I left home to travel afar.
 a G F C
 But to work till you're dead for one room and a bed,
 F G C
 Is not the reason I left Mullingar. :||
 F G C FC
 Is not the reason I left Mullingar.

206 LEEZIE LINDSAY

(K: G3, W: D7)

1. "Will ye gang tae the Hielands Leezie Lindsay
Will ye gang tae the Hielands wi' me,
Will ye gang tae the Hielands Leezie Lindsay
Me bride and my darling tae be?"

2. "Tae gang tae the Hielands wi' you sir,
Would bring the saut tear in my e'e
Aye, and leavin' the green glens and woodlands
And streams of my ain coun-te-rie.

3. "Tae gang tae the Hielands wi' you sir
I dinnae ken how that may be
For I ken nae the land that ye live in
Nor ken I the lad I'm goin' wi'."

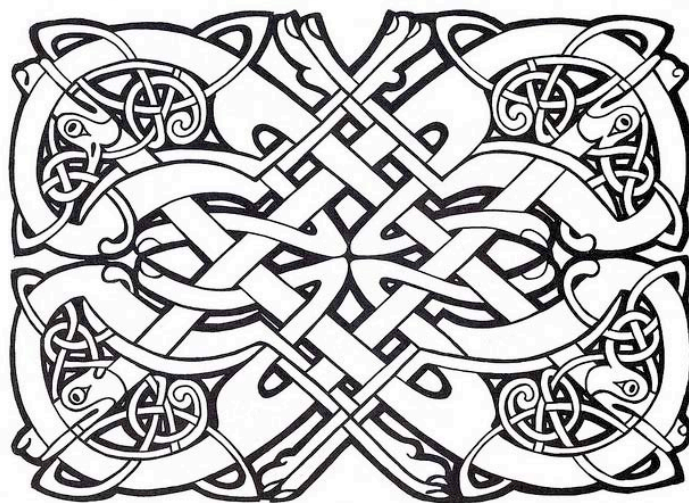
4. "Oh, Leezie lass ye maun ken little
When I see that ye dinnae ken me,
For my name is Sir Ronald McDonald,
A chieftain of high degree.

5. "Will ye gang tae the Hielands Leezie Lindsay
Will ye gang tae the Hielands wi' me,
Will ye gang tae the Hielands Leezie Lindsay
Me bride and my darling tae be?"

G h e
 6. So she kilted her coats of green satin,
 G h C D
 And she kilted them up to her knee,
 G h e
 And she's off wi' Laird Ronald McDonald,
 C D G
 His bride and his darling tae be.

G h e
 7. There's dancing and joy in the Hielands,
 G h C D
 There's piping and gladness and glee
 G h e
 For MacDonald has brought hame Leezie Lindsay
 C D G
 His bride and his darlin' tae be.

G h e
 8. "Ye have come tae the Hielands Leezie Lindsay
 G h C D
 Ye have come tae the Hielands wi' me,
 G h e
 Ye have come tae the Hielands Leezie Lindsay
 C D G
 Me bride and my darling tae be."



207 LEMON TREE

(K: D3 / W: A7)

D A7 D A7 D
1. When I was just a lad of ten, my father said to me,
D A7 D h G A7 D
“Come here and take a lesson from the lovely lemon tree.”
G D7 G D7 G
“Don’t put your faith in love, my boy”, my father said to me,
G D7 G e C D7 G G7
“I fear you’ll find that love is like the lovely lemon tree.”

C G
Ch.: Lemon tree very pretty and the lemon flower is sweet
G7 C
but the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat.
C G
Lemon tree very pretty and the lemon flower is sweet
G7 C
but the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat.

D A7 D A7 D
2. One day beneath the lemon tree, my love and I did lie
D A7 D h G A7 D
A girl so sweet that when she smiled the stars rose in the sky.
G D7 G D7 G
We passed that summer lost in love beneath the lemon tree,
G D7 G e C D7 G
the music of her laughter hid my father’s words from me:

D A7 D A7 D
3. One day she left without a word, she took away the sun.
D A7 D h G A7 D
And in the dark she left behind I knew what she had done.
G D7 G D7 G
She’d left me for another, it’s a common tale but true,
G D7 G e C D7 G
A sadder man but wiser now I sing these words to you:

