Traditional Irish Music Broad Majestic Shannon

Main Riff:

D	0-2-4-2-0	0-
В	00)0-2
G	-2222	2
D	4-0-2-4-2-0-2-0-	
αI		

D G D
The last time I saw you was down at the Greeks
G D
There was whiskey on Sunday and tears on our cheeks

Bridge 4X G D

D|----0-0-0-----0-0-0-----0-0-2-4-7-4-2-2-0---|
B|---0-----0-0------|
G|-2------|
D|-------|
g|-------|

You sang me a song as pure as the breeze

D
A
On the road to Glenaveigh
D
G
D
I sat for a while at the cross at Finnoe

D|----4----2---2-|
B|--3---3---0---0---2---2-|
G|-2---2---|
D|------|
g|------|

Where young lovers would meet when the flowers were in bloom

Heard the men coming home from the fair at Shinrone

Their hearts in Tipperary wherever they go

Take my hand, and dry your tears babe

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

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

D	G	A	
D 44	00	2	2
B 33	00	2	2
G -2	-2- -0	-0- -2	2-
D			
	I0		

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
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





