

Arthur Mc Bride

Trad / Arr: Planxty

INTRO: 6/8 D | G A | G A | D |

D

1. I had a first cousin called Arthur McBride,

G D Em G

He and I took a stroll down by the sea-side,

D

A-seeking good fortune and what might the tide,

Em G A

It was just as the day was a-dawning

D G A

Then after resting we both took a tramp

G D Em G

We met Sergeant Harpur and Corporal Cramp

D

Besides the wee drummer who beat up our camp,

Em A D G A

With his rowdy-dow-dow in the morning

D

2. He says: "My young fellows if you will enlist,

G D Em G

A guinea you quickly shall have in your fist

D

And besides a crown for to kick up the dust,

Em G A

And drink the king's health in the morning."

D G A

Had we been such fools as to take the advance,

G D Em G

With a wee bit of money we'd have to run chance,

D

"Do you think it no scruples for to send us to France.

Em A D

Where we would be killed in the morning."

G | A | D | A | G | A | G | D ||

D

3. He says: "My young fellows if I hear but one word,

G D Em G

I instantly now will out with my sword,

D

And into your bodies as strength will afford,

Em G A

So now my gay devils take warning."

D G A

But Arthur and I we took the odds,

G D Em G

And we gave them no chance for to launch out their swords,

D

Our whacking shillelaghs came over their heads,

Em A D G A

And paid them right smart in the morning.

D

4. As for the wee drummer, we rifled his pouch,

G D Em G

And we made a football of his rowdy-dow-dow

D

And into the ocean to rock and to roll

Em G A

And bade it a tedious returning.

D G A

As for the old rapier that hung by his side,

G D Em G

We pitched it as far as we could in the tide,

D

To the devil I pit you says Arthur McBride,

Em A D

To temper your steel in the morning.

||: G | A | D | G | A | A | D | A : ||

5. wie 1.

Schluss:

G | A | D | A | G | A | G A | D ||