

Lisdoonvarna And Ill Tell Me Ma – Christy Moore

C

How's it goin' there everybody

From Cork, New York, Dundalk, Gortahork and Glenamaddy

D

Here we are in the County Clare

Am**C**

It's a long, long way from here to there

D

the Burren and the Cliffs of Moher

C

The Tulla and the Kilfenora

D

Micho Russell, Doctor Bill

C

Willie Clancy, Noel Hill

D

Flutes and fiddles everywhere

C

If it's music you want

D

You should go to Clare

[Chorus]

G**C**

Oh, Lisdoonvarna

G**C**

Lisdoon, Lisdoon, Lisdoon, Lisdoonvarna!

D**C**

Everybody needs a break, climb a mountain or jump in a lake

D**C**

Some head after exotic places, others go to the Galway races

D**C**

A cousin of mine goes pot-holing, a cousin of her's loves Joe Dolan

D**C**

Mattie goes to the South of France, Jim to the dogs, Peter to the dance

D**C**

Summer comes around each year, we go there and they come here

D

Some jet after...Frijiliana

C

But I always go to Lisdoonvarna

D

I always leave on a Thursday night

C

With me tent and me groundsheet rolled up tight

D

I like to hit Lisdoon

C

In around Friday afternoon

D

This gives me time to get me tent up and my gear together

C

I don't need to worry about the weather

D
Ramble in for a pint of stout
C
You'd never know who'd be hangin' about!
D
There's a Dutchman playing a mandolin
C
And a German looking for Liam Óg O'Floinn
D
And there's Adam, Bono and Garrett Fitzgerald
C
Gettin' their photos taken for the Sunday World
D
Finbarr, Charlie and Jim Hand
C
And they drinkin' pints to bate the band
D
Why wouldnt they theyre getting it for nothing!

[Chorus]

D
The multitudes, they flocked in throngs
C
To hear the music and the songs
D
Motorbikes and Hi-ace vans
C
With bottles – barrels – flagons – cans
D **C**
Theres mighty craic. Loads of frolics
D
Pioneers and alcoholics
C
PLAC, SPUC and the FCA
D
Free Nicky Kelly and the IRA
C
Hairy chests and milk-white thighs
D
Mickey dodgers in disguise
C
Mc Graths, O'Briens, Pippins, Coxs
D
Massage parlours in horse boxes
C **D**
The BBC are makin' tapes, takin' breaks and throwin shapes
C
There's amhráns, bodhráns, amadáns
D
Hairy freaks, Arab sheiks, Hindu Sikhs, Jesus freaks
C
This is heaven, this is hell
D
Who cares? Who can tell?
C
(Anyone for the last few Choc Ices, now?)

[Chorus]

D

A 747 for Jackson Browne

C

They had to build a special runway just to get him down

D

Before the Chieftains could start to play

C

Six creamy pints, 20 Majors and a box of matches came out on a tray

D

Shergar was ridden by Lord Lucan

C

Seán Cannon did the backstage cookin'

D

Clannad were playin' "Harry's Game"

C

Christy was singin' "Nancy Spain"

D

Mary O'Hara and Brush Shields

C

Together singin' "The Four Green Fields"

D

Van the Man and Emmy Lou

C

Moving Hearts and Planxty too!

[Chorus]

C

I'll tell me ma when I come home

G

C

the boys won't leave the girls alone

C

they pull me hair and stole my comb

G

C

well that's alright till I come home

C

F

She is handsome she is pretty

C

G

she's the belle of Belfast city

C

F

she's a courtin' one two three

C

G

C

please won't you tell me who is she