

An Irish Family Medley  
In Waltz Time

Mother Machree

(G7) C G7  
Sure, I love the dear silver  
C  
That shines in your hair,  
F C  
And the brow that's furrowed  
D7 G7  
And wrinkled with care,  
C G7  
I kiss the dear fingers,  
C E7 Am7  
So toil worn for me,  
F  
Oh, God bless you,  
C G7 C  
and keep you Mother Machree!

Sweet Rosie O'Grady - G

Sweet Rosie O'Grady  
My dear little rose,  
She's my steady lady,  
Most everyone knows,  
And when we are married,  
How happy we'll be,  
I love Sweet Rosie O'Grady,  
And Rosie O'Grady loves me.

Parody

Sweet Rosie O'Grady  
She was a seamstress by birth,  
But Rosie got tired of living &  
Decided to leave this earth,  
She swallowed a ruler  
But dying by inches was hard,  
So Rosie went out to the garden &  
Laid down and died by the yard.

Molly Malone - F

In Dublins fair city,  
where the girls are so pretty,  
I once met a girl called sweet Molly Malone,  
As she wheeled her wheelbarrow,  
through the streets broad and narrow,  
Crying cockles and mussels` Alive alive o

Alive alive oh, Alive alive oh  
Crying cockles and mussels,  
Alive alive oh.

She wheeled her wheelbarrow  
through the streets broad and narrow,  
Just like her mother and father before  
And they wheeled their wheel barrow,  
through the streets broad and narrow,  
crying cockles and mussels alive alive oh

My love had a fever and no one could save her,  
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone,  
But her ghost wheels her barrow  
through the streets broad and narrow  
crying cockles and mussels alive-alive oh.