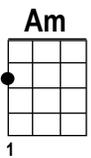
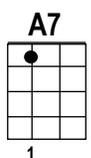
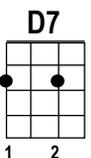
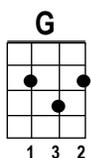
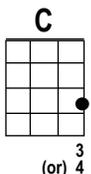


# DEAR OLD DONEGAL

By Steve Graham in 1942

**KEY: G**  
**4/4 TIME**  
**MARCH**  
**GROOVE**

Starting Note: D



## STRUM OPTIONS

1 2 3 4  
D D D D

1 2 3 4  
D/U D/U D/U D/U

**INTRO:** C// G// D7// G//  
lt

**VERSE 1:** seems like only yesterday I sailed from out of Cork. A wanderer from Erin's isle I  
A7// D7// G//// C// G//  
landed in New York. There wasn't a soul to greet me there. A stranger on your shore. But  
C// G// D7// G//  
Irish luck was with me here and riches came ga-lore. And

C//// G////  
now I'm going back again to dear old Erin's isle. Me friends will meet me on the pier and  
A7// D7// G//// C// G//  
greet me with a smile. Their faces sure I've almost forgot. I've been so long a-way. Me  
C// G// D7// G//  
mother will intro-duce them all and this to me will say: "Shake

**CHORUS 1:** hands with your Uncle Mike me boy and here's your sister Kate. And  
C// G// A7// D7// G////  
there's the girl you used to swing down by the garden gate. Shake hands with all the neighbors and  
C// G// C// G// D7// G//  
kiss the colleens all. You're as welcome as the flowers of May to dear old Done-gal."

C// G// D7// G//  
They'll

**VERSE 2:** give a party when I go home. They'll come from near and far. They'll line the road for  
G// A7// D7// G//// C//  
miles and miles with Irish jaunty cars. The spirits'll flow and we'll be gay. We'll fill your hearts with  
G// C// G// D7// G//  
joy. The piper'll play an Irish reel to greet the Yankee boy. We'll

C//// G////  
dance and sing the whole night long. Such fun we've never seen. The lads be decked in corduroy, the  
A7// D7// G////  
colleens wearing green. There'll-be-thousands there I never saw, I've  
C// G// C// G// D7// G// REST  
been so long a-way. Me mother will intro-duce them all and this to me will say: "Meet

**BRIDGE (spoken):** Branigan, Fannigan, Milligan, Gilligan, Duffy, McCuffy, Ma-lachy, Ma-hone  
G/ / / / (sing)  
Rafferty, Lafferty, Donnelly, Connelly, Dooley, O'Hooley, Ma-looney, Ma-lone. Shake

**CHORUS 2 & END:** hands with your Uncle Mike me boy and here's your sister Kate. And  
C// G// A7// D7// G////  
there's the girl you used to swing down by the garden gate. Shake hands with all the neighbors and  
C// G// C// G// D7// G//  
kiss the colleens all. You're as welcome as the flowers of May to dear old Done-gal. You're as  
C// G// Am// // D7// // G//// C/ D7/ G/ REST  
welcome as the flowers of May to dear old Don\_e\_gal."

Revised 3/2019

Arranged by Cali Rose

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