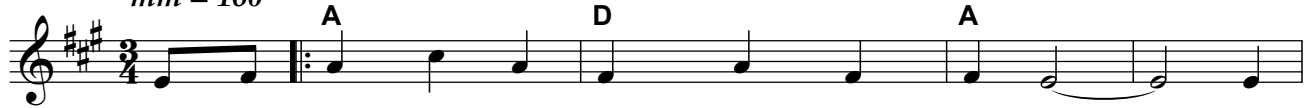


ROCKAWAY, LOVELY ROCKAWAY

for Pat & Kay O'Brien

B. Black

mm = 160



f COME (WELL I) KIND HEART - ED MUST SAY I FRIENDS: IF SET - TLED IN YOU'LL LIS - TEN QUICK - LY I'LL 'T WAS



GIVE YOU SOME VER - SES OF SONG MAY - BE TWO, MAY - BE AL - MOST LIKE BE - ING AT HOME THERE WERE COL - LEENS AND



TEN, MAY - BE TWEN - TY BUT THEY SURE - LY WILL NOT KEEP YOU PUBS FILLED WITH MU - SIC AND I HAD NO DE - SIRE TO



LONG FOR I'LL SING FROM MY HEARTS' FOND - EST MEM' - RY OF A ROAM ON A CLEAR DAY YOU'D SEE IN THE DIS - TANCE THE



PLACE THAT I'LL AL - WAYS HOLD DEAR WHERE I SPENT MY FIRST SPIRES OF MAN - HAT - TAN SO TALL SURE THE TRAIN RIDE WAS



NIGHT IN A - ME - RI - CA NINE TEEN FIF - TY SE - VEN THE ON - LY A QUAR - TER BUT WHY SPEND THE MO - NEY AT

CHORUS

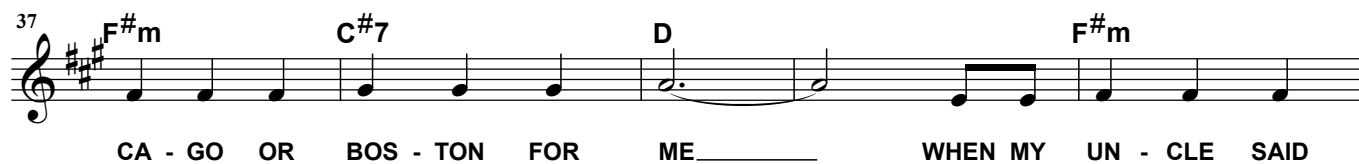


YEAR NO IT WAS - N'T THE BRONX OR MAN - HAT - TAN NOT CHI - ALL?

additional verses on next page

ROCKAWAY, LOVELY ROCKAWAY page 2

37 **F#m** **C#7** **D** **F#m**



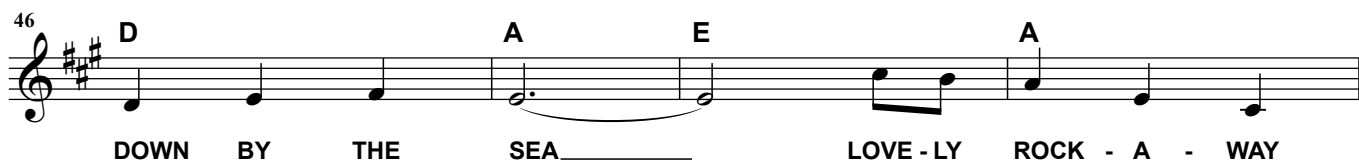
CA - GO OR BOS - TON FOR ME _____ WHEN MY UN - CLE SAID

42 **C#7** **D** **A**



"PAT, I HAVE FOUND YOU A FLAT IN FAR ROCK - A - WAY

46 **D** **A** **E** **A**



DOWN BY THE SEA _____ LOVE - LY ROCK - A - WAY

50 **E** **THRU A** **FINAL A**



DOWN BY THE SEA!\" _____ WELL I SEA!\" _____

(3)

There were lads there from Cork and from Dublin
From Galway and Sligo like me
There were saints, there were drunks, there were angels and punks
In that crazy place down by the sea
For a dollar you'd get to hear dance bands
The McNultys and Morriseys too
You could splash in the waves of the ocean
When your week of hard labor was through

(4)

But the years will of course bring their changes
No place there that I'd recognize
The pubs are all gone, the old crowd has moved on
And the thought brings a tear to my eyes
No more the sweet accents of Ireland
In the voices of children at play
But the Rockaway angels are watching
And I know that they think it's okay!