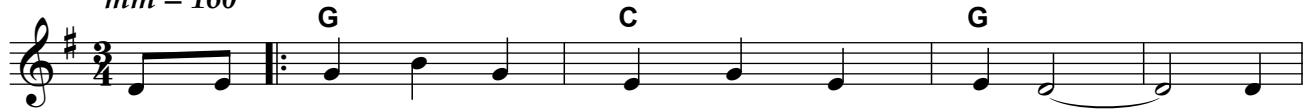


# ROCKAWAY, LOVELY ROCKAWAY

for Pat & Kay O'Brien

B. Black

*mm* = 160



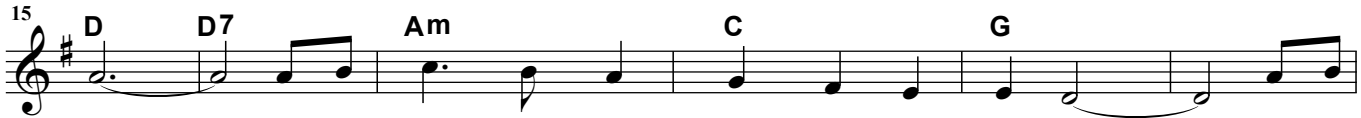
*f* COME (WELL I) KIND HEART - ED MUST SAY I FRIENDS: IF SET - TLED IN YOU'LL QUICK - LY I'LL LIS - TEN 'T WAS



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



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 Em B7 C Em  
CA - GO OR BOS - TON FOR ME \_\_\_\_\_ WHEN MY UN - CLE SAID

42 B7 C G  
"PAT, I HAVE FOUND YOU A FLAT IN FAR ROCK - A - WAY

46 C G D G  
DOWN BY THE SEA \_\_\_\_\_ LOVE - LY ROCK - A - WAY

50 D THRU G FINAL G  
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!