

TOM DUNNE

easy; mm~120

© B. Black

A E Bm

MY NAME IS TOM DUNNE AND MY HOME WAS IN
(YOU) KNOW I'VE AN UN - - CLE WHO LIVES OUT IN CHI -

A A E

IRE - LAND WHERE A FAR - - MER I WAS LIKE MY
- CA - GO AND HE SAYS HE CAN GET ME ON A

Bm E E7 F#m D

PEO - PLE BE - - FORE WE NE - - VER WERE RICH BUT LORD
JOB WITH GOOD PAY I'LL BE OUT LAY - ING TRACK FOR THE

E A F#m

KNOWS WE WERE HAP - - PY TILL THE BLIGHT CAME ONE
B AND O RAIL - ROAD AND IT'S GOOD STEAD - - Y

D E F#m C#

DAY: WE WERE HAP - PY NO MORE NOW THE LIFE HERE'S TOO
WORK FOR SIX DOL - LARS A DAY AND I'LL SAVE ALL MY

F#m

HARD AND IT'S NOT WORTH THE STAY - ING ALL THE
MO - - NEY AND SEND FOR YOU, MA - - RY AND THEN

C# F#m

LAND HAS GONE DEAD: THERE'S NO WORK FOR THE PLOUGH SO IT'S
YOU AND THE CHIL - DREN CAN FOL - LOW ME THERE WE MUST

C# F#m

OFF TO THE SHIP THEN THE LONG VOY - - AGE
LEAVE POOR OLD IRE - - LAND, SAY - - ING FARE - - WELL FOR -

F#m D

WEST - WARDS _____ IT'S NOT EA - - - SY TO
- E - - VER _____ TO THE LAND OF OUR

LAST TIME

A C# F#m F#m

LEAVE BUT WE CAN'T STAY HERE NOW! _____ YOU _____ HEART _____
BIRTH, TO HER SOR - ROW AND CARE _____ THERE'S A _____

[3]

**THERE'S A PAIN IN MY HEART WHEN I THINK OF THE CITY
BUT CITIES HAVE WORK, AND SO THERE I MUST GO
TO THE SMELL AND THE NOISE AND THE CROWDING TOGETHER
SO GOODBYE TO MY HOMELAND I'LL MISS YOU I KNOW
I'LL THINK OF YOUR LAKES AND YOUR WHITE SANDY SHORELINE
THE BITE OF THE WIND AND THE SALT OF THE SEA
BUT I'LL THINK TOO OF FIELDS WHERE NO CROPS WILL BE GROWING
OF TITHES AND EVICTIONS, NO RIGHT TO BE FREE**

[4]

**AND I'LL DREAM OF THE DAY WHEN WE HAVE ENOUGH MONEY
TO BUILD OUR OWN HOUSE AND TO HAVE OUR OWN FARM
WE'LL WORK FOR OURSELVES, NOT FOR SOME GREEDY LANDLORD
AND NO BLOODY BAILIFFS TO DO ANY HARM
AND NOW AS I FACE THE LONG VOYAGE BEFORE ME
I CURSE ALL THE MILES THAT WILL KEEP US APART
BUT I KNOW THE GOOD LORD AND HIS SWEET HOLY MOTHER
WILL SOON REUNITE US, OH LOVE OF MY HEART
OH LOVE OF MY HEART!**