CRAIGIE HILL

IT BEING IN THE SPRING, THE SMALL BIRDS WERE SINGING DOWN BY YON FLOWERY ARBOR, I CARELESSLY DID STRAY THE THRUSHES THEY WERE WARBLING, THE VIOLETS SO CHARMING TO VIEW TWO LOVERS TALKING FOR A WHILE I DID DELAY

SHE SAID "MY DEAR, DON'T LEAVE ME FOR YET ANOTHER SEASON IF FORTUNE MAY BE PLEASING, I'LL GO ALONG WITH YOU I'LL FORSAKE FRIENDS AND RELATIONS, AND QUIT THIS IRISH NATION AND TO THE BONNY BANN BANKS FOREVER I'LL BID ADIEU."

HE SAID "MY DEAR, DON'T GRIEVE ME, NOR YET DENY MY PATIENCE YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU DEARLY, ALTHOUGH I'M GOING AWAY I'M GOING TO A FOREIGN NATION TO PURCHASE A PLANTATION TO COMFORT US HEREAFTER, OUT IN AMERICA(Y)

"AND AFTER A SHORT WHILE, IF FORTUNE MAY BE PLEASING IT WILL CAUSE US ALL TO SMILE AT OUR LATE GOING AWAY WE'LL BE HAPPY AS QUEEN VICTORI(A) ALL IN HER GREATEST GLORY WE'LL BE DRINKING WINE AND PORTER, ALL IN AMERICA(Y)!

TO THE LANDLORDS AND THEIR AGENTS, THE BAILIFFS AND THEIR BEADLES THE LAND OF OUR FOREFATHERS WE WERE FORCED FOR TO GIVE O'ER NOW WE'RE SAILING ON THE OCEAN, FOR HONOR AND PROMOTION AND PARTING WITH OUR SWEETHEARTS, 'TIS THEM WE DO ADORE!

IF YOU WERE IN BED LYING, AND THINKING OF DYING ONE VIEW OF THE BONNY BANN BANKS AND YOUR TROUBLES WOULD BE O'ER IF YOU COULD SPEND ONE HOUR, DOWN BY THAT SHADY BOWER SUCH PLEASURES WOULD SURROUND YOU THAT YOU'D THINK ON DEATH NO MORE.

SO FARE THEE WELL SWEET CRAIGIE HILL, WHERE OFTTIMES I'VE BEEN ROVING I NEVER THOUGHT IN MY CHILDHOOD DAYS THAT I'D LEAVE YOU ANY MORE BUT NOW WE SAIL THE OCEAN FOR HONOR AND PROMOTION AND THE BONNY BOATS ARE SAILING WAY DOWN BY THE DOORIN SHORE.

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X: 001
T: CRAIGIE HILL
M: 4/4
L: 1/8
Q: 190
K: D
FE | "BM" D2 B,2 D2 "A" E2 | "D" F3 E F3 A | "BM" B4 F3 E |
"G" D2 B,2-B,3 A | "D" A2 F2 "A" A2 Bc | "G" d4 "A" c2 BA |
"BM" F2 E2 F2 A2 | "G" B4-B2 Bc | "D" d3 e d2 BA | "G" B2 Bc "D" d3
"BM" F2 FG F2 E2 | "G" D2 B,4-"A"B,A, | "D" D3 E F2 A2 |
"BM" B4 F2 FE | "G" D2 DE "A" D2 C2 | "D" D8 ||
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