

## ***The REASON I LEFT MULLINGAR***

I [F] WALK THRU THIS [G] CITY A [F] STRANG - [C]ER  
IN THE [Bb] LAND I CAN [F] NEVER CALL [C - G7] HOME  
I [F] CURSE THE SAD [G] NOTION THAT [F] CAUSED [C] ME  
IN [C] SEARCH OF MY [Am] FORTUNE TO [G] ROAM  
I'M [F] WEARY OF [G] WORKING AND [F] DRINK- [C] ING  
MY [Bb] WEEK'S WAGES [F] LEFT ON THE [C - G7] BAR  
AND [F] LORD IT'S A [G] SHAME  
FOR TO [F] USE A FRIEND'S [C] NAME  
TO [C] BEG FOR THE [Am] PRICE OF A [G] JAR

*I RE- [F] MEMBER THAT [G] BRIGHT APRIL [F] MORN- [C] ING  
I [Bb] LEFT HOME TO [F] TRAVEL [C - G7] AFAR  
TO [F] WORK TILL YOU'RE [G] DEAD  
FOR ONE [F] ROOM AND A [C] BED  
IT'S NOT THE REASON I [G] LEFT MULLIN- [C] GAR!*

THIS LONDON'S A CITY OF HEARTBREAK  
ON FRIDAY THERE'S FRIENDS BY THE SCORE  
BUT WHEN THE PAY'S FINISHED ON MONDAY  
A FRIEND'S NOT A FRIEND ANYMORE  
FOR THE WORKING DAY SEEMS NEVER ENDING  
FROM THE SHOVEL AND PICK THERE'S NO BREAK  
AND WHEN YOU'RE NOT [WORKING, YOU'RE SPENDING  
THE FORTUNE YOU LEFT HOME TO MAKE

[CHORUS]

AND FOR EVERY MAN HERE THAT FINDS FORTUNE  
AND COMES HOME TO TELL THE TALE  
EACH MORNING THE BROADWAY IS CROWDED  
WITH MANY THE THOUSANDS WHO FAIL  
SO YOUNG MEN OF IRELAND TAKE WARNING  
IN LONDON YOU NEVER WILL FIND  
THE GOLD AT THE END OF THE RAINBOW  
YOU MIGHT JUST HAVE LEFT IT BEHIND!