

# The Mountains Of Mourne

Key: D Timing: 3/4

Level 12 (A7 chord)

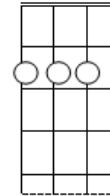
*Simplified Irish Mist version*

Intro: tin whistle



\* **D** / **G** /  
**V.1:** Oh, Mary- this London's- a wonder-ful sight,  
**A7** / **D** /  
 With the people- here working- by day- and by night;  
 (D) / **G** /  
 They don't grow- pot-a-toes, nor bar-ley- nor wheat,  
**A7** / **D** / /  
 But there's gangs- of them dig-gin' for gold- in the street.  
**A7** / **D** /  
 At least- when I asked them, that's what I- was told,  
**D7** / **G** **A7**  
 So I just- took a hand- at this di-ggin'- for gold,  
**D** / **G** /  
 But for all- that I found there- I might- as well be-  
**A7** / **D** / /  
 Where the Mountains- of Mourne- sweep down- to the sea.

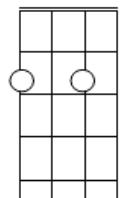
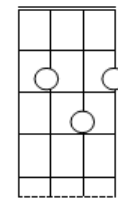
D



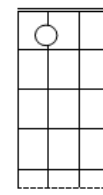
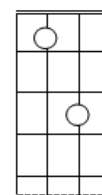
\*Starting note:  $\wedge$  or  $\wedge$  (=A- sing an octave or two lower)

G

D7



A7 or A7



(D) / **G** /  
**V.2:** Re-mem-ber- young Peter- O'Loughlin- of course,  
**A7** / **D** /  
 He's over- here now- at the head- of the force.  
 (D) / **G** /  
 I met him- today- as I walked down- the Strand,  
**A7** / **D** / /  
 Sure he stopped all- the traffic- with one wave- of his hand.  
**A7** / **D** /  
 As we stood there- and talked- of the days- that were gone,  
**D7** / **G** **A7**  
 Till the whole- popu-lation- of London- looked on,  
**D** / **G** /  
 But for all- his great powers- he's longin- like me  
**A7** / **G** **D** /  
 To be back where- the dark Mourne- sweeps down- to the sea.

You can find a clip of Irish Mist singing this song on YouTube – with the same words and key as this, but with extra chords.

(D) / **G** /  
**V.3:** There's beauti-ful girls- here, ah certain, never mind,  
**A7** / **D** /  
 With wonder-ful shapes- nature never- de-signed;  
 (D) / **G** /  
 Lovely- com-plexions- all roses- and cream,  
**A7** / **D** / /  
 As O'Loughlin- re-marked-, with re-gards- to the same:  
**A7** / **D** /  
 That if at- those roses- you happen-- to sip,  
**D7** / **G** **A7**  
 Sure the colour- would all- come a-way- on your lips.  
**D** / **G** /  
 So I'll wait- for my wild rose- who's waiting- for me,  
**A7** / **D** / /  
 Where the Mountains- of Mourne- sweep down- to the sea.

**Timing- 3/4:**

**ONE** & 2 & 3 & **ONE** & 2 & 3 & ...

e.g. plucking suggestion:

**4 1 3, 2 3 2 4 1 3, 2 3 2... etc**

(Note- strings are numbered from the bottom as you hold the uke; try using your thumb for string 4 and your first three fingers for strings 3, 2 and 1. If it feels easier, you can use your thumb also for the first 2nd string pluck, straight after the comma)

Repeat V.1.