

Curragh Of Kildare

Traditional

(Capo on 4th fret)

[G]Oh the winter it is passed[Em],
 And the [C]Summer's come at [D]last,
 And the [G]small birds are [C]singing in the [D]trees.
 Their [D7]little hearts are [G]glad but [C]mine is very [D]sad
 For my [G]true love is [C]far away from [D]me.

And its [D7]straight I will [G]repair to the [C]Curragh of Kild[D]are
 For it's [G]there I'll find [C]tidings of my [D]dear.

[G]A livery I will [Em]wear and I'll [C]comb back my [D]hair
 And in [G]velvet so [C]green I will [D]appear

And its [D7]straight I will [G]repair to the [C]Curragh of Kild[D]are
 For it's [G]there I'll find [C]tidings of my [D]dear.

[G]The rose upon the [Em]briar and the water [C]running [D]free
 [G]Gives joy to the [C]linnet and [D]the bee
 Their [D7]little hearts are [G]blessed but [C]mine is not at [D]rest
 For my [G]true love is [C]far away from [D]me.

And its [D7]straight I will [G]repair to the [C]Curragh of Kild[D]are
 For it's [G]there I'll find [C]tidings of my [D]dear.

[G]All you that are in [Em]love and [C]cannot it [D]deny
 [G]I pity all the [C]pain that you [D]endure
 For [D7]experience lets me [G]know that your [C]heart is full of [D]woe
 It's a [G]woe that no [C]mortal can [D]endure

And its [D7]straight I will [G]repair to the [C]Curragh of Kild[D]are
 For it's [G]there I'll find [C]tidings of my [D]dear.