

The Hills of Connemara

Intro: chorus

Chorus

D *G* *D* *A7*
Gather up the pots and the old tin cans - the mash, the corn, the barley and the bran.
D *G* *D* *A7 D*
Run like the devil from the excise man Keep the smoke from rising, Barney.

D *G* *D* *A7*
Keep your eyes well peeled today, the excise men are on their way
D *G* *D* *A7 D*
Searching for the mountain tay in the hills of Connemara. *Chorus*

D *G* *D* *A7*
Swing to the left, and swing to the right, the excise men will dance all night
D *G* *D* *A7 D*
Drinkin' up the tay till the broad daylight in the hills of Connemara.

Chorus

D *G* *D* *A7*
Gather up the pots and the old tin cans - the mash, the corn, the barley and the bran.
D *G* *D* *A7 D*
Run like the devil from the excise man Keep the smoke from rising, Barney.

D *G* *D* *A7*
A gallon for the butcher and a quart for Tom and a bottle for poor old Father John
D *G* *D* *A7 D*
To help the poor old dear along in the hills of Connemara.

D *G* *D* *A7*
Stand your ground, for it's too late: The excise men are at the gate.
D *G* *D* *A7 D*
Glory be! they're drinkin' it straight, In the hills of Connemara.

Chorus x2 then instr.

D *G* *D* *A7*
Gather up the pots and the old tin cans - the mash, the corn, the barley and the bran.
D *G* *D* *A7 D*
Run like the devil from the excise man Keep the smoke from rising, Barney