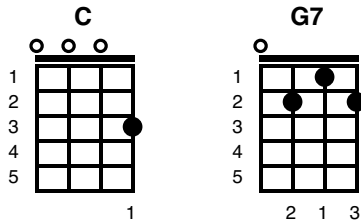


Mursheen Durkin

Johnny McEvoy

start note c



Verse 1:

C G7 C
In the days I went a courtin', I was never tired resortin'
G7 C
To the alehouse and the playhouse or many a house beside,
G7 C
I told me brother Seamus I'd go off and go right famous
G7 C
And before I'd return again I'd roam the world wide.

Chorus:

G7 C
So goodbye Muirsheen Durkin, I'm sick and tired of working,
G7 C
No more I'll dig the praties, no longer I'll be poor.
G7
For as sure as me name is Carney
C G7
I'll be off to Californie, where instead of diggin' praties
C
I'll be diggin' lumps of gold.

Verse 2:

G7 C
I've courted girls in Blarney, in Kanturk and in Killarney
G7 C
In Passage and in Queenstown, that is the Cobh of Cork.
G7 C
But goodbye to all this pleasure, for I'm going to take me leisure

And the next time you will hear from me
Will be a letter from New York

Chorus:

So goodbye Muirsheen Durkin, I'm sick and tired of working,
No more I'll dig the praties, no longer I'll be poor.
For as sure as me name is Carney
I'll be off to Californie, where instead of diggin' praties
I'll be diggin' lumps of gold.

Verse 3:

Goodbye to all the boys at home, I'm sailing far across the foam
To try to make me fortune in far America,
For there's gold and money plenty, for the poor and the gentry
And when I come back again I never more will stray.

Chorus:

So goodbye Muirsheen Durkin, I'm sick and tired of working,
No more I'll dig the praties, no longer I'll be poor.
For as sure as me name is Carney
I'll be off to Californie, where instead of diggin' praties
I'll be diggin' lumps of gold