

53- Muirsheen Durkin

Traditional Irish

Violin

So Good - bye Muir-sheen Dur-kin I'm sick and tired
of workin' No more I'll dig the pra-ties, no lon - ger I'll be poor; Sure
as my name is Bar-ney I'll be off to Ca - li - for - nee, And in -
stead of dig - gin' pra-ties I'll be dig - ging lumps of gold.

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

I've courted girls in Blarney, in Kanturk and in Killarney
In Passage and in Queenstown, that is the Cobh of Cork.
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,

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 s gold and money plenty for the poor and gentry
And when I come back again I never more will stray