

# Give me your hand

V.1 G Em C D C

V.2

10 V.1 G C Em G Em

V.2

19 V.1 G Em G Em C G C G C

V.2

28 V.1 D G Em C D G Em C G

V.2

37 V.1 D C G Em D

V.2

45 V.1 G F C G Em Crit. G

V.2

# For Ireland I'd not tell her name

1 G C G C D

V.1  
 Last\_ eve as I wan-dered quite near. To the bor-ders of my lit-tle farm. A\_  
 If this beau-ty but my words would heed. The\_ words that I'd speak would be true. I'd\_  
 There's a beau-ti-ful state-ly young maid. At the bor-ders of my lit-tle farm. She's

V.2

10 G C G D G

V.1  
 beau-ti-ful maid-en ap-peared. Whose love-li-ness caused my heart harm. By her  
 help her in ev-'ry need. And in-deed all her work I would do. To\_  
 wel-com-ing kind un-a-fraid. And her smil is both child-like and warm. Her\_

V.2

18 Em C G Em D

V.1  
 bear ing and looks smit-ten so, and the words from her sweet lips that came. To\_  
 win one fond kiss from my love, I read her ro-man-ces of fame. Her\_  
 hair in gold mas-ses that falls, like am-ber in sheen is the same. And the

V.2

26 G C G D G

V.1  
 meet her I'd race the fields o'er. But for Ire-land I'd not tell her name.  
 champ-ion I dail-y would prove. But for Ire-land I'd not tell her name.  
 bloom in her cheek's like a rose. But for Ire-land I'd not tell her name.

V.2