

Curragh of Kildare



C **Am** **F** **G** **G**
The winter it has passed, and the summer's come at last,

G **C** **G** **G**
And the small birds are singing in the trees.

G **C** **F** **G7**
And their little hearts are glad, ah, but mine is very sad,

C **F** **G** **G**
Since my true love is far away from me.

CHORUS (after each verse):

G **C** **F** **G**
And straight I will repair to the Curragh of Kildare,
C **F** **G** **G**
For it's there I'll find tidings of my dear.

4 beat Fingerstyle

String: **4 or 3 2 1 2 1 2 1 2**

Finger **Th 1 2 1 2 1 2 1**

Count **1 a 2 a 3 a 4 a**

C **Am** **F** **G** **G**
2.The rose on the briar by the water's running clear

G **C** **G** **G**
Brings joy to the linnet and the bee.

G **C** **F** **G7**
Their little hearts are blest, but mine can know no rest

C **F** **G** **G**
Since my true love is far away from me. *CHORUS*

C **Am** **F** **G** **G**
A livery I'll wear and I'll comb back my hair,

G **C** **G** **G**
And in velvet so green I will appear.

G **C** **F** **G**
And straight I will repair to the Curragh of Kildare,

C **F** **G** **G**
For it's there I'll find tidings of my dear. *CHORUS*

C **Am** **F** **G**
All you who are in love, aye, and cannot it remove,

G **C** **G** **G**
I pity the pain that you endure.

G **C** **F** **G**
For experience lets me know that your hearts are full of woe,

C **F** **G** **G**
It's a woe that no mortal can cure.

CHORUS