# Merry Ploughboy - Irish Folk

```
   C       G              C
I am a merry ploughboy, and I plow the fields by day,
        G                              C
Till a sudden thought came to my mind, that I should run away,
             G                        C
Now I've always hated slavery, since the day that I was born,
   G                          C
So I'm off to join the IRA, and I'm off tomorrow morn.
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(CHORUS):------------------------------------------------
So, we're off to Dublin, in the Green in the Green,          CG
Where the helmets glisten in the sun,                       GC
Where the bayonets flash and the rifles crash,               G
To the echo of a Thompson gun.                               C
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Now I leave behind my pick and spade, and I leave behind my plough,    CGC
And I leave behind me old grey mare, for no more I'll need her now.     GC
And I'll take my short revolver, and my bandolier of lead,             GC
And live or die, but I will try, to avenge my countries dead.          GC
```

(CHORUS:)

```
Now I leave behind my Mary, she's the one I do adore,               CGC
And I  wonder will she'll think of me, when she hears them cannons roar,   GC
Ah, but when the war is over, and when dear old Ireland's free,     GC
I will take her to the church to wed, and a rebels wife she'll be.  GC
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(CHORUS:)