

The Curragh Of Kildare

By The Johnstons

Capo on 1st fret (optional)

Intro - D-G-A

D7 G A
The winter it has passed - and the summer's come at last
And the birds they are singing in the trees

D7 G A
Their little hearts are glad - but mine is very sad

D7 G A
For my true love is far away from me

D7 G A
And straight I will repair - to the Curragh of Kildare

D7 G A
For it's there I'll find tidings of my dear

D7 G A
A livery I'll wear - and I'll comb back my hair
And in velvet so green I will appear

D7 G A
And straight I will repair - to the Curragh of Kildare

D7 G A
For it's there I'll find tidings of my dear

D7 G A
All you who are in love - Aye and cannot it remove
I pity the pains that you endure

D7 G A
For experience lets me know - That your hearts are full of woe

D7 G A
A woe that no mortal can cure

D7 G A
And straight I will repair - To the Curragh of Kildare

D7 G A D G D
For it's there I'll find tidings of my dear