

Follow me off to Carlow

Irish Traditional

Am Em Am C C Am

8 Lift Mc - Hugh up 'og your face, brood - ing o'er the old dis - grace, That
 See the swords of Glen - a - mael flashing out - side the Eng - lish pale See
 (From)Tass - a - gard to Clan a More there runs a stream of Sax - on gore. Oh,

Am Em Am Em Am Am

8 Black Fitz-Will-iam stole your place and drove you to the fern. Grey says vic - tor -
 all the chil - dren of the Gael be - neath O - 'Byr - ne's banner. Roost - er of a
 great is Ror - y Og a Mor at sending the loons to Hades. Gray is sick and

Em Am C C Am Am Em

8 - y is sure; soon the fire - brand we'll se - cure, But then he met at Glen - ma - ture with
 fight - ing stock, would you let a Sax - on cock Crow out u - pon an I - rish rock, fly
 Lane is fled. Now for Black Fitz - Will - iam's head! We'll send it ov - er drip - ping red to Queen

Am Em Am (2) C (G) C G

8 Feach Mac - Hugh O' - Bryne Curse and swear, Lord Kil - dare! Feach will do what
 up and teach you manners? Curse and swear, Lord Kil - dare! Feach will do what
 Li - za and her ladies! Curse and swear, Lord Kil - dare! Feach will do what

G Em Em G Em Am C (G)

8 Feach will dare! Now Fitz-Will-iam have a care, Fall - en is your star low! Up with hal - berd,
 Feach will dare! Now Fitz-Will-iam have a care, Fall - en is your star low! Up with hal - berd,
 Feach will dare! Now Fitz-Will-iam have a care, Fall - en is your star low! Up with hal - berd,

C G G Em Em G

8 out with sword! On we go, for by the Lord Feach Mac - Hugh has giv - en the word:
 out with sword! On we go, for by the Lord Feach Mac - Hugh has giv - en the word:
 out with sword! On we go, for by the Lord Feach Mac - Hugh has giv - en the word:

Em Am (2) Am Am

8 Fol - low me up to Car - low!
 Fol - low me up to Car - low!
 Fol - low me up to Car - low!

(in Am Miloxian : 3rd minor, 7th raised)