

# Farewell To Dublin

The Wolfe Tones

Farewell To Dublin

Fare[C] thee well until we meet again down [F] by the  
[Dm] Liffey[G] water

I'll[C] bid farewell to Dublin and her[F] streets of  
cobble[C]stones

I'm going away to[F] leave you, my [C] friends and [G]  
all the[G7] girls, [G] too

Till[C] I return to [F] see you, fare[G]well old [G7]  
Dublin[G] town.

To the [C] city of our fathers, where [F] friends and  
[Dm] foe have [G] gathered

Where the [C] Norman, Dane and Saxon have [F] mingled  
with the [C] Gael

Administered the [F] kingdom but [C] soon the [G] Pale  
was [G7] ree[G]ling

To [C] cradle Ireland's [F] freedom in [G] dear old  
[G7] Dublin [G] town.

Down [C] by the river Poddle there was [F] whiskey,  
[Dm] stout and [G] coddle

It was [C] there with all the gentle folk, we [F]  
laughed and danced then [C] sang

And courted with your [F] daughters and [C] swam  
a[G]round your [G7] wa[G]ters

And [C] seen our buildings [F] slaughtered in[G] dear  
old [G7] Dublin [G] town.

I re[C]member in my childhood her [F] mountains [Dm]  
and her [G] wildwoods

I'd [C] read of all her heroes in the [F] classroom as  
a [C] boy

Of Thomas Street where [F] Emmet died, in [C] Sackville  
[G] Street they [G7] fought with [G] pride

Of the [C] times when brave Wolfe [F] Tone did ride  
through [G] dear old [G7] Dublin [G] town.

Her [C] poets they were many and her [F] writers [Dm]  
they were [G] plenty

There was [C] Swift with all his little folk and [F]  
Joyce and Molly [C] Bloom

Our heroes they're an [F] unsung gang, there's [C]  
Forty [G] Coats and [G7] ould Bang [G] Bang

And [C] Zozimus who [F] always sang of [G] dear old  
[G7] Dublin [G] town.

And [C] now I'm standing on the quay, my [F]  
destin[Dm]y's un[G]certain

Where [C] fortunes have lost and won with the [F]  
dealing of a [C] hand

The past it is a [F] purple haze, the [C] future [G] is  
an [G7] untold [G] maze

The [C] present is a[F]nother gaze at [G] dear old [G7]  
Dublin [G] town.

Repeat 1st verse