Spancil Hill

Traditional / Tab By James Murphy BanjoHangout.com



Em D Em
Last night as I lay dreaming, of pleasant days gone by,
G D
Me mind being bent on rambling, to Ireland I did fly,
Em G D
I stepped aboard a vision, and followed with a will,
Em D Em
And I shortly came to anchor, at the cross on Spancil Hill.

[Verse 2]

Em D Em
It being the 23rd of June, the day before the fair,
G D
When Irelands' sons and daughters, in crowds assembled there,
Em
The young and the old, the brave and the bold,
G D Em D Em
Came their joy to fulfill, there were jovial conversations at the fair at Spancil Hill.

[Verse 3]

Em D Em
I went to see my neighbors, to hear what they might say,
G D
The old ones were all dead and gone, the young ones turning gray,
Em G D
I met with the tailor Quigley he's as bald as ever still,
Em D Em
Sure he used to make me britches when I lived in Spancil Hill.

[Verse 4]

Em D Em
I paid a flying visit to my first and only love,
G D
She s as white as any lily and as gentle as a dove,
Em G D
She threw her arms around me, saying Johnny I love you still,
Em D Em
Oh, she's Nell the farmers daughter and the flower of Spancil Hill.

[Verse 4]

Em D Em
I dream t I held and kissed her, as in the days of yore,
G D
She said Johnny you're only joking like many's the times before,
Em G D
The cock he crew the morning, he crew both loud and shrill,
Em D Em
And I awoke in California, many miles from Spancil Hill.