```
Am7
Don't say you love me
Unless you really do
I haven't got time to be wastin' on the likes of you
Am7
               D
Don't say you want me
Unless you follow through
Them bully boys are closin' in
They'll be crackin' skulls for the price of gin
But they better look out 'cause - here come the Boys in Green
F#m
D'ya remember back in the Five Points
When the fire was in the air
          Α7
And the streets were hot as the hob of hell
And the bodies were everywhere
          C#7
                                A7
And ould Johnny stood up on a sailor's trunk
And he roared out to the sky
I didn't come here to America
To give up the ghost and die
Oh I didn't come here to America
Across the ragin' foam
To die like a slave in a pigsty
I came here to find a home
Where I could live with dignity
And hold me head up high
So don't go messin' with me or me family
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Or I'll blow these Five Points to the sky

FIVE POINTS

Em G7

D'ya remember back in the Five Points

D D

When the fire was in the air

G7

And the streets were hot as the hob of hell

. .

And the bodies were everywhere

B7 G

And ould Johnny stood up on a sailor's trunk

m7 D

And he roared out tot he sky

Bb

I didn't come here to America

D

To give up the ghost and die

G

Oh I didn't come here to America

C D7

Across the ragin' foam

G

To die like a slave in a pigsty

I came here to find a home

C

Where I could live with dignity

37 (

And hold me head up high

Γ

So don't go messin' with me or me family

Or I'll blow these Five Points to the sky

(Jig - shake hands with your uncle Pat me boys....

Em G'

Oh them soldier boys are goin' wild

, _ D

Down by the Gates of Hell

G7

I msut get to St. Patrick's

CG

To ring the warnin' bell

В7

I won't join their bloody army

Am7 D7

Sooner burn down Kerosene Row

Bb

So to hell with your kings and your presidents

D

Let them fight their own bloody wars-oh

Five Points



