Start B part of Reel

MAGGIE BARRY

Reel: GD GAm C DG GEm Am C Am D G

G7

On a market day in the County Clare

The sun was splittin' the cobbled streets

Gmaj7

I still had the spring of life in me feet

Cmai 7

And I wish I could go back there

 \mathbf{C}

D

I heard a bar of an ould c'malya

Rippin' the slates right offa the roof

Gmai7

From behind the door of a publick house

Cmai7

And I knew I was born to follow her

Oh, she's the one that I adore

The girl I'm goin' to marry

G

Oh, she's the one I that I love

Me own dear Maggie Barry

Oh Maggie Barry, won't you marry me Spatat Ree!

I took a step inside that den Of thieves and whores and ne'er do wells And I swear I heard the sound of bells And I wish I could go back there She was singing about the Croppy Boy And the fears were coursin' down her cheeks A pair of hobnails on her feet The room explodin' with her joy

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Jouse

I grabbed her by the head of hair
"Oh, I can't live witihout you"
She punched me in the you know where
But I never lost the hoult of her
As we tumbled to the sawdust floor
I kissed her breasts tenderly
Til her husband kicked me in the arse
But he can't take back that memory

Bridge

And I hear her voice all over the world

G

Am7

In Cleveland and Australia

C

D

Ringin' like the annunciation

G

C'D

The sound of her ould c'malya

C

D

But I bet she's holdin' someone else

G

Am7

In some hayshed or public house

Α

A7

In his arms out of the weather

C

 Γ

But Maggie don't forget what we once did together





37. The Mason's apron (O'Neill's music of Ireland)