

# My Heart's Tonight In Ireland

Andy Irvine & Mozaik

**A**

5  
9  
15  
20  
25  
30  
35

My heart to night is far a way a cross the roll-ing sea in the sweet Mill town Malbay it's there I love to be so

long a go and far a way but no-thing can com-pare but my heart's to-night in Ire-land in the sweet Coun-ty Clare

In the town of Scar riff the sun was shi-ning in the sky. Where Will-y Clan cyplayed his pipes and the tears welled in my eyes Man-y

years have past and gone since the time we had there But my heart's to-night in Ire-land in the sweet Coun - ty Clare My

heart to night is far a way a cross the roll-ing sea in the sweet Mill Town Mal bay it's there I love to be So

long a go and far a way but no-thing can com-pare but my heart's to-night in Ire land in the sweet Coun ty Clare That

40  
T. *Au gust in Kil rush when the rain was lash-ing down and our ho tel\_ was that hay barn on the out skirts of town\_\_\_\_\_ We were*

45  
T. *all sick and fev er-ish and Do-lan had the flu but\_ John ny\_pro-duced some whis-key and the sun came shin - ing through\_\_\_\_\_ My*  
V1. *\_\_\_\_\_*  
V2. *\_\_\_\_\_*

50  
T. *heart to night is far a way a cross \_ the roll -ing sea in the sweet Milltown Mal bay it's there I \_ love to be \_\_\_\_\_ So*  
V1. *\_\_\_\_\_*  
V2. *\_\_\_\_\_*

55  
T. *long a go \_and far a way but no -thing can com -pare but my heart's to -night in Ire land in the sweet Coun ty Clare \_\_\_\_\_ Those*  
V1. *\_\_\_\_\_*  
V2. *\_\_\_\_\_*  
T. *nights in Six Mile Bridge when the songs and mu sic flowed And when it \_ came to clos -ing time sure the lights were turned down low \_\_\_\_\_*

64  
T. *And that ser geant from Kilkish in\_ he would buy us all one more And we ne ver left that pub be -fore the clock was stri -king*

69 **B**  
T. *four.*  
V1. *swing \_\_\_\_\_ 3 \_\_\_\_\_*  
V2. *\_\_\_\_\_*

73  
V1. *\_\_\_\_\_ 3 \_\_\_\_\_*  
V2. *\_\_\_\_\_*

77

V1. V2.

81

V1. V2.

85

T. La-hinchandEn - is - ty - mon, Lis can-nor and Killee, but best of all was Mill-town when the mu sic\_ flowed so free

V1. V2.

90

T. — Willie Clan cy and the Count y Clare I'm e-ver in your debt for the sights and sounds of yes ter-day are shin ing\_ mem-ries yet. —

V1. V2.

95

T. — My heart to night is far a way a cross — the roll ing sea in the sweet Mill town Mabait's there I — love to be — so

V1. V2.

101

T. long a go\_ and far a way but no-thing can com- pare but my heart's to- night in Ire land in the sweet Coun ty Clare — in the days of

V1. V2.

106

T. Sweeey and the sweet Count y Clare.

V1. V2.

111

V1

V2

115 **D**

V1

V2

119 **E**

V1

V2

123

V1

V2

127 **F** swing & play with open d & g

V1

V2

131

V1

V2

135

V1

V2

138

V1

V2