

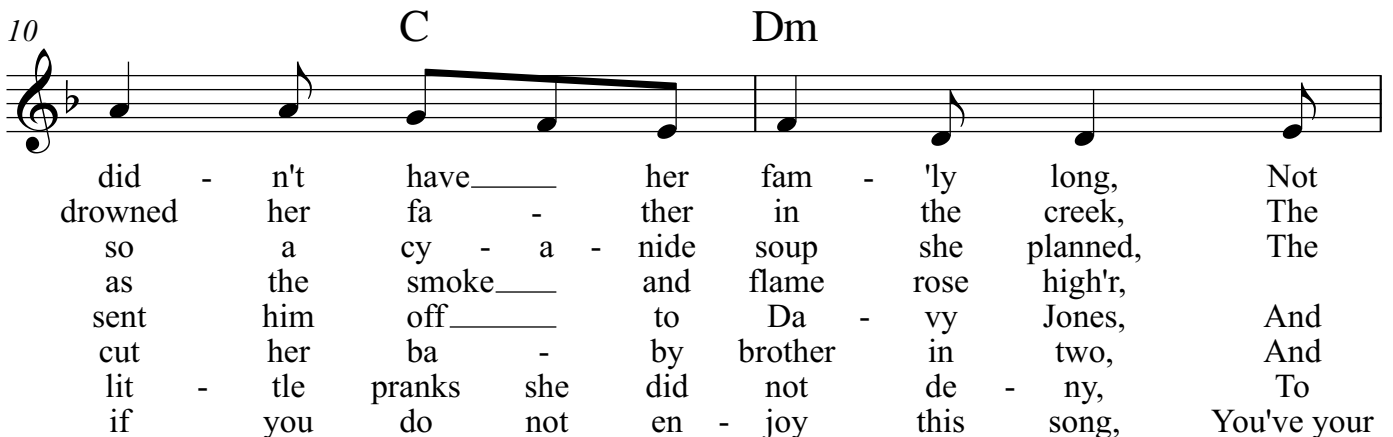
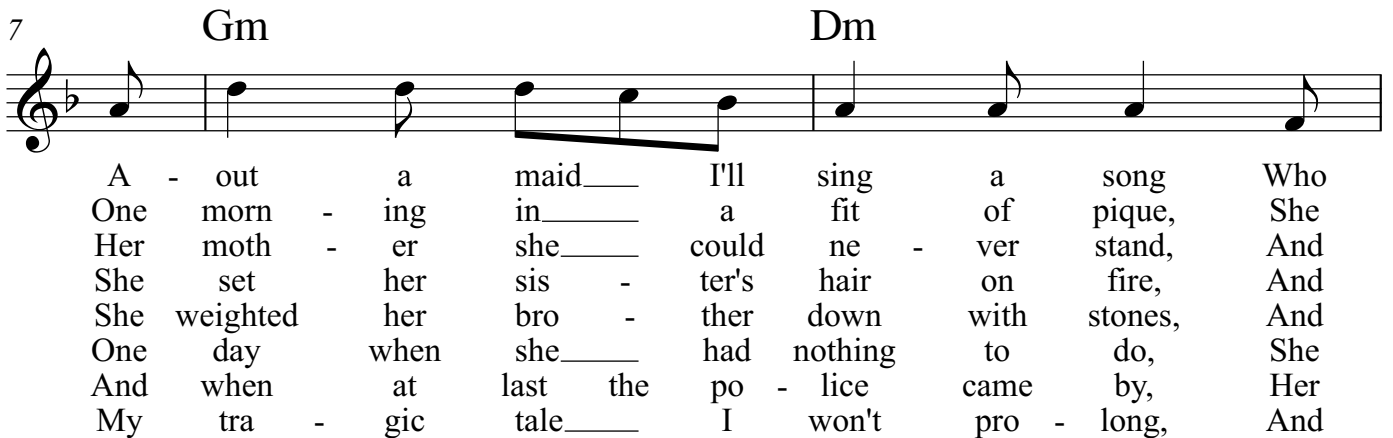
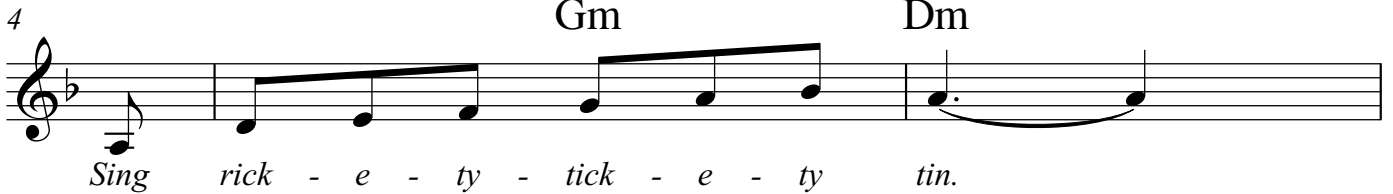
# The Irish Ballad

Words & Music: Tom Lehrer

Dm



1. A - bout a maid\_\_\_\_\_ I'll sing a song,  
 2. One morn - ing in\_\_\_\_\_ a fit of pique,  
 3. Her moth - er she\_\_\_\_\_ could ne - ver stand,  
 4. She set her sis - ter's hair on fire,  
 5. She weighted her bro - ther down with stones,  
 6. One day when she\_\_\_\_\_ had nothing to do,  
 7. And when at last the po - lice came by,  
 8. My tra - gic tale\_\_\_\_\_ I won't pro - long,



12 Gm Dm Gm

on - ly did she do them wrong, She  
 wa - ter tast - ed bad for a week, And we  
 moth - er died with the spoon in her hand, And her  
 Danced a - round the fun - 'ral pyre,  
 all they e - ver found were some bones, And oc -  
 served him up as an I - rish stew, And in -  
 do so she would have had to lie, And  
 selves to blame if it's too long, You should

14 Dm C Dm C

did ev' - ry - one of them in, them in, She  
 had to make do with gin, with gin, We  
 face in a hid - e - ous grin, a grin, Her  
 Play - ing a vi - o - lin, o - lin,  
 cas - ion - al pie - ces of skin, of skin, Oc -  
 vi - ted the neigh - bours in, bours in, In -  
 ly - ing, she knew, was a sin, a sin,  
 ne - ver have let me be - gin, be - gin, You should

17 Dm C Dm

did ev' - ry - one of them in.  
 had to make do with gin.  
 face in a hid - e - ous grin.  
 Play - ing a vi - o - lin.  
 cas - ion - al pie - ces of skin.  
 vi - ted the neigh - bours in.  
 Ly - ing, she knew, was a sin.  
 ne - ver have let me be - gin.