

Garryowen

lively

traditional Irish John's Garden

arranged by Eleanor Gow

chorus

In - stead of spa we'll drink down ale And pay the reck - 'ning on the nail. No

5

man for debt shall go to jail From Gar - ry o - wen in glo - ry. Let

verse

9

Bac - chus' sons be not dis - mayed, But join with me each jo - vi-al blade. Come

13

booze and sing and lend your aid, To help me with the cho - rus. In -

final chorus

17

stead of spa we'll drink down ale And pay the reck - 'ning on the nail. No

21

man for debt shall go to jail From Gar - ry o - wen in

24

1. glo - ry. In - 2. glo - ry.

We'll break the windows, we'll break the doors.
 The weatch knock down by threes and fours.
 Then let the doctors work their cures,
 And tinker up our bruises.

chorus

Our hearts so stout have brought us fame,
 For soon 'tis known from whence we came.
 Where'er we go they dread the name
 Of Garryowen in glory.

final chorus