

# The Muirsheen Durkin

Irland

$\text{♩} = 122$



In the days when I was cour-tin' I was ne-ver tired re-sor-tin' to the  
So good-bye Muir-sheen Dur-kin, for I'm sick and tired of wor-kin', no

ale-house and the play-house and ma-ny-s a house be-side. So I  
more I'll dig the pra-ties, no lon-ger I'll be fool. For as

told me bro-ther Sea-mus I'd be off to go right fa-mous and be-  
sure's my name is Car-ney I'll be off to Ca-li-for-ny, where in-

fore I come back a-gain I'd roam the world wide.  
stead of dig-gin' pra-ties I'll be dig-gin' lumps of gold.

In the days when I was courtin', I was never tired resortin'  
to the alehouse and the playhouse and many-s a house beside.  
So I told me brother Seamus I'd be off to go right famous  
and before I come back again I'd roam the world wide.

## **Chorus:**

So goodbye Muirsheen Durkin, for I'm sick and tired of working,  
no more I'll dig the praties, no longer I'll be fool.  
For as sure as me name is Carney I'll be off to Californy,  
where instead of diggin' praties I'll be diggin' lumps of gold.

I've courted girls in Blarney, in Kanturk and all Killarney,  
in Passage, in Queenstown, that is the Cobh of Cork.  
But I'm tired of all this pleasure, for I'm going to take me leisure  
and when I come back again I nevermore will stray.

Goodbye to all the boys at home, I'm sailing far across the foam  
to try to make me fortune in far Americay.  
There's gold and money plenty for the poor and for the gentry  
and when I come back again I nevermore will stray.

Quelle: Paddy Noonan and his Grand Band, CD "Irish Party" (live at John Barleycorn, N.Y.) 1970's/1990 (transponiert)