

The Queen of Connemara

Verse 1

A A
Oh! My boat can safely float
D E7 A
in the teeth of wind and weather
A F#m
And outrace the fastest hooker
Bm E7
between Galway and Kinsale;
A A
When the black floor of the ocean
D E7 A
and the white foam rush together,
D C#m Bm
High she rides, in her pride,
C#m D E7 A
like a seagull o'er the waves.

Chorus

E7 A Amaj7 A7
Oh she's neat! Oh she's sweet!
D E7 F#m Bm
She's a beauty in ev'ry line!
E7 A
The Queen of Connemara
D A E7 A
is that bounding barque of mine.

Verse2

(E7)
When she's loaded down with fish
till the water lips the gunwale,
Not a drop she'll take on board her
that would wash a fly away;
From the fleet she'll slip out swiftly
like a greyhound from her kennel,
And she'll land her silver store the first
at ould Kinvara quay.

Chorus

Verse3

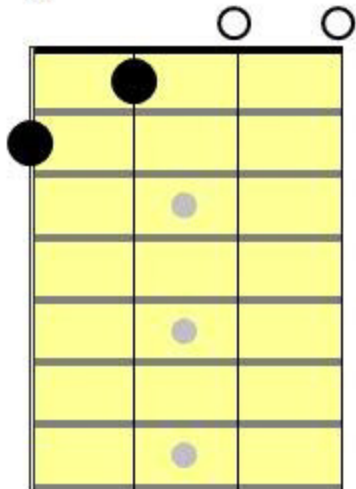
(E)
There's a light shines out afar,
and it keeps me from dismaying
When the skies are ink above us
and the sea runs white with foam
In a cot in Connemara
there's a wife and wee one praying
To the One who walked the waters
once, to send us safely home.

Chorus

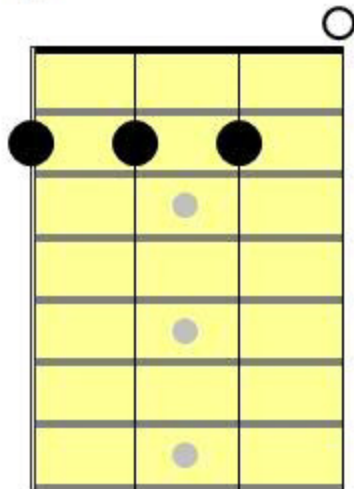
Chorus

The Queen Of Connemara, Chords (Ukulele)

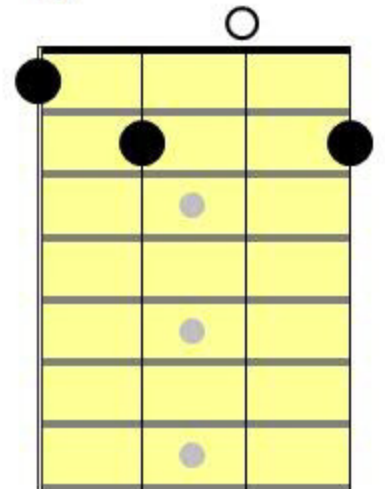
A



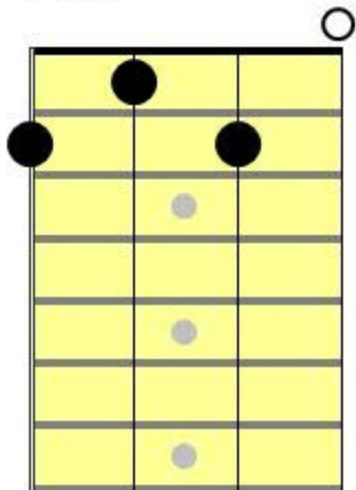
D



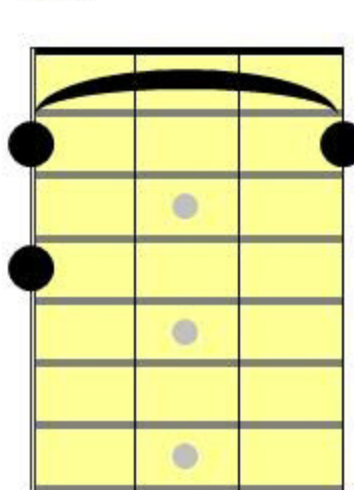
E7



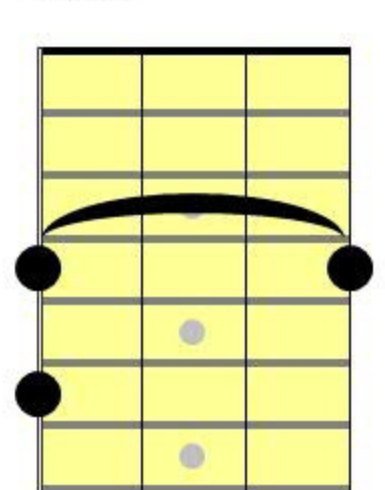
F#m



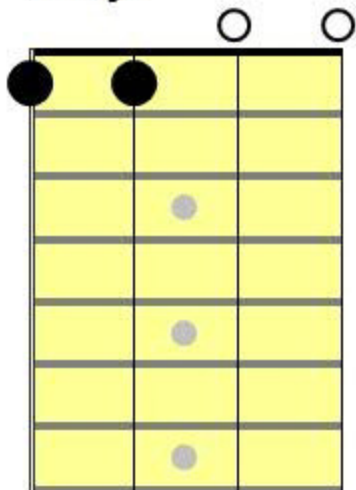
Bm



C#m



Amaj7



A7

