

Green Grow the Lilacs traditional Irish

E *E* *E* *E*
Green grow the lilacs, all sparkling with dew
E *E* *B* *B*
I'm lonely, my darling, since parting with you;
E *E7* *A* *A6*
But by our next meeting I'll hope to prove true
B7 *B7* *F#m(2)* *B7(1)* *E*
And change the green lilacs to the Red, White and Blue.

I once had a sweetheart, but now I have none
She's gone and she's left me, I care not for one
Since she's gone and left me, contented I'll be,
For she loves another one better than me.

I passed my love's window, both early and late
The look that she gave me, it makes my heart ache;
Oh, the look that she gave me was painful to see,
For she loves another one better than me.

I wrote my love letters in rosy red lines,
She sent me an answer all twisted and twined;
Saying, "Keep your love letters and I will keep mine
Just you write to your love and I'll write to mine.