

Intro: | Dm | C | C - G | Dm |  
| Dm |

1. Last night as I lay dreaming of pleasant days gone by  
 Dm C C - G Dm  
 My mind being bent on rambling to Ireland I did fly  
 Dm Dm C G  
 I stepped on board a vision and I followed with the wind  
 Dm C C - G Dm  
 'Till next I came to anchor at the cross of Spancil Hill

Interlude: | Dm |

2. It being on the twenty-third of June the day before the fair  
 Dm C C - G Dm  
 When Ireland's sons and daughters and friends assembled there  
 Dm Dm C G  
 The young, the old, the brave and the bold came their duty to fulfill  
 Dm C C - G Dm  
 At the parish church in Cluney a mile from Spancil Hill

Interlude: | Dm |

3. I went to see my neighbors to see what they might say  
 Dm C C - G Dm  
 The old ones were all dead and gone, the young ones turning grey  
 Dm Dm C G  
 But I met the tailor Quigley, he's as bold as ever still  
 Dm C C - G Dm  
 Ah, he used to make me britches when I lived in Spancil Hill

Solo: [verse chords]

Dm	C	C - G	Dm
Dm	Dm	C	G
Dm	Dm	C	G
Dm	C	C - G	Dm

Interlude: | Dm |

4. I paid a flying visit to my first and only love  
 Dm C C - G Dm  
 She's as white as any lily and as gentle as a dove  
 Dm Dm C G  
 And she threw her arms around me saying "Johnny I love you still"  
 Dm C C - G Dm  
 Ah she's Nell the farmers daughter and the pride of Spancil Hill

*Interlude:* | **Dm** |

**Dm**                    **C**                    **C - G**           **Dm**  
5. I dreamt I held and kissed her as in the days of yore

**Dm**                    **Dm**                    **C**                    **G**  
Ah, "Johnny you're only joking as many's the time before"

**Dm**                    **Dm**                    **C**                    **G**  
Then the cock he crew in the morning, he crew both loud and shrill

**Dm**                    **C**                    **C - G**                    (**Dm**)  
I awoke in Californ-i-a, many miles from Spencil Hill

*Outro:* | **Dm** | **C** | **C - G** | **Dm\* C\* Dm\*** |