

(Rare Ould) Mountain Dew

Edward Harrigan[1844-1911]

David Braham[1834-1905]

Reel

FF Version

AAB

1. Let the gras - ses grow and the wa - ters flow in a
2. Come Gua - gers all from Do - ne - gal, Sli -
3. At the foot of the hill there's a neat little still, where the
4. For it fills the air with a per - fume rare, and be -
5. Now lear - ned men that use the pen have
6. A - way with your pills, it'll cure all ills be you

free and eas - y way,_____ But give me e - nough
 go and Lei - trim too,_____ Oh, we'll give them the slip
 smoke curls up to the sky,_____ By the smoke and the smell
 twixt both me and you,_____ As home we troll, we
 writ the prai - ses high_____ Of the sweet po - teen
 pa - gan, Chris - tian or Jew_____ So take off your coat and

of the rare old stuff that's brewed near Gal - way Bay.____ Hi di -
 and we'll take a sip, of the rare old Moun - tain Dew.____
 you can plain - ly tell that there's poi - tin brew in' near - by.____
 can take a bowl, or a bucket of the Moun - tain Dew.____
 from Ire - land green dis - tilled from wheat and rye.____
 grease your throat with the rare old moun - tain dew.____

diddlyidleum, diddlydoodleidleum, diddlydoo - ri - didd - lum - deh____ Hi di -

diddlyidleum, diddlydoodleidleum, diddly - doo - rididd - lum - deh____

Playing Notes: (none)

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