

# Hills of Connemara

Trad. aus Irland

Ga - ther up the pots and the old tin can, the  
mash, the corn, the bar-ley and the bran! Run like the de-vil from the  
ex - cise man; keep the smoke from ris - ing, Bar - ney!

2. Keep your eyes well peeled today;  
the tall, tall men are on their way!  
Searching for the mountain tay  
in the hills of Connemara.
3. Swing to the left and swing to the right!  
The excise men will dance all night;  
drinking up the tay till the broad daylight  
in the hills of Connemara.
4. A gallon for the butcher, a quart for Tom,  
a bottle for poor old Father John,  
to help the poor old dear along  
in the hills of Connemara.
5. Stand your ground, it is too late;  
the excise men are at the gate!  
Glory be to Paddy, but they're drinking it nate  
in the hills of Connemara.
6. Gather up the pots and the old tin can,  
the mash, the corn, the barley and the bran!  
Run like the devil from the excise man,  
keep the smoke from rising, Barney!