The Shamrock Shore Horslips, 1972

C
In early spring, when small birds sing, and
Bb. F. C
lambkins sport and play
F. C
My way I took and my friends forsook, and I
Bb
came to Dublin quay
F. C.
I entered as a passenger, and to England I sailed
Bb
o'er
C. Bb
I bade farewell to all my friends, and I left the
F. C
Shamrock shore

To London fair, I did repair some pleasure there to find
I found it was a lovely place, and pleasant to mine eye
The ladies to where fair to view,
and rich the furs they wore
But none I saw, that could compare to the maids of the shamrock shore...