

## The Hills of Connemara

### CHORUS

D / G D  
Gather up the pots and the ould tin cans  
D / Em A  
The mash, the corn, the barley and the bran  
D / G D  
Run like the devil from the Excise man,  
D / A D  
Keep the smoke from rising Barney

D / G D  
Keep your eyes well peeled today  
D / Em A  
The excise men are on their way  
D / G D  
Searchin' for that mountain tay  
D / A D  
In the Hills of Connemara.

### CHORUS

A gallon for the butcher and a quart for Tom, a bottle for poor ould Father John  
to help the poor ould dear along in the Hills of Connemara

### CHORUS

Stand your ground, it is too late, the excise men are at the gate  
Glory be to Paddy, they're drinkin' it straight in the Hills of Connemara

### CHORUS

Swing to the left and swing to the right, the excise men will dance all night  
Drinkin' up the tay till the broad day light in the Hills of Connemara

### CHORUS