

THE LUCK OF THE IRISH

WORDS & MUSIC BY JOHN LENNON AND YOKO ONO

Moderately

G
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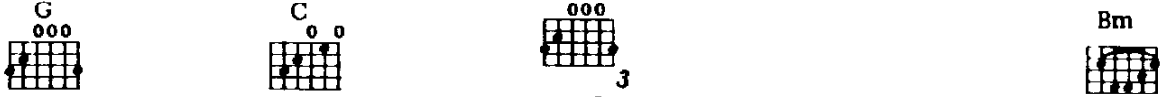


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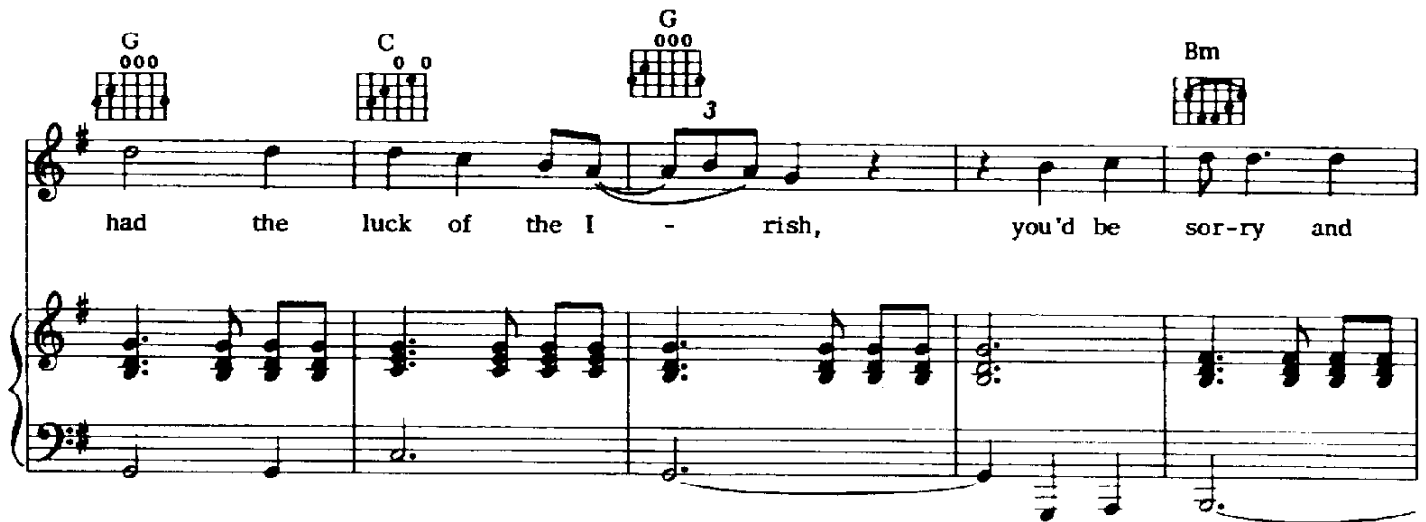
If you



G 000 C 0 0 G 000 Bm



had the luck of the I - rish, you'd be sor-ry and



D7 0 G 000 C 0 0 G 000



wish you were dead. — You should have the luck of the I - rish



Bm D7 G G

and you'd wish you was Eng-lish in - stead! A thou-sand years of

C G Bm

tor-ture and — hun - ger drove the peo-ple a - way from their land..

D7 G C G

A land full of beau - ty and won- der was

Bm D7 G C G C G

raped by the Brit - ish brig-ands! — God - damn! God - damn! If

G C G C

you could keep voic - es like flow - ers there'd be sham - rock all o - ver the

D G C G

world. If you could drink dreams like I - rish streams then the

C D7 G

world would be high as the moun - tains of morn.

G C G

In the 'Pool they told us a sto - ry how the

Bm D7 G

Eng - lish di - vid - ed the land, — of the pain and the death —

C G Bm D7 G




— and the glo - ry and the po - ets of auld — Ei - re - land. —

G C G C

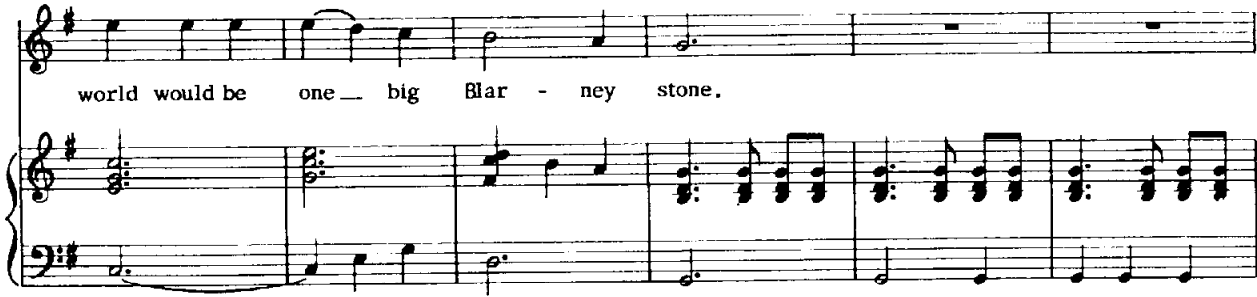
If we could make chains with the morn - ing dew, the world would be

D G C G

like Gal - way Bay. Let's walk o - ver rain - bows like lep - re - chauns, the

C  D7  G 




world would be one — big Blar — ney stone.




G  C  G 


Why — the hell are the Eng — lish there an — y — way, — As they



Bm  D7  G 

kill with God on — their — side? — Blame it all on the kids —



C  G  Bm  D7 

— and the I. R. A. As the bas-tards com-mit — gen-o - cide. —



G C G C G G C G

Aye, Aye! Gen-o - cide! If you had the luck of the I - rish,

Bm D7 G

you'd be sor-ry and wish you were dead. You should have the

C G Bm D7 G

luck of the I - rish, and you'd wish you was Eng-lish in - stead!

Bm D7 G

Yes, you'd wish you was Eng-lish in - stead.

rit.