Harp

F#m7  G9  Cm7  F#m7  Cm7  F#m7

Erin  Erin  Erin

Cm7  F#m7  Cm7  F#m7  Cm7

Erin  across  America  Do now

F#m7  Cm7  F#m7  Cm7  F#m7  Cm7

cheer me on  Can you hear the song  for
Erin

Quick, now, car-a-mel dip, Give it up to the run-a-way ship Hail now,
hail to the bitch! The hai-ry liter-ar-y with the ner-vous, ner-vous twitch.
light pops out, and we stand there a-stoun-ded and we pound our heads and shout: We shout al-le-la- ia

Look what it did to ya Oh, a hor-ri-ble mess and we're eat-in' by the ri-ver in the
Sun-day dress
Oh__ ser-e-nade me
Eat-in' my bis-cuits and gra-vy

You are miss-in' from me as you jug-gle with your un-cle the red, red sea
I will

wait, or will knock my knees and talk to you, oh so still
Oh__

Shen-an-do-ah
we just__ cross__ the wide
Mis-sou__
Houses what is home to me.