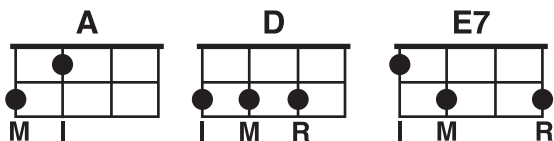


THE RARE OLD MOUNTAIN DEW - Traditional

The word "Poteen" is a phoenetic Irish word for mountain dew or moonshine. The word "gougiers" means hard-drinking outlaws. Practice the tricky chorus before you've had too much of the rare old mountain dew.



=====CHORUS

A D A E7
 Hi di-diddly die-di dum, diddly do-di die-di dum, diddly do-die diddly die-day
 A D A E7 A
 Hi di-diddly die-di dum, diddly do-di die-di dum, diddly do-die diddly die-day
 =====

A D A E7
 Let grasses grow and water flow in a free and easy way,
 A D A E7 A
 But give me enough of the finer stuff that's made near Galway Bay
 A E7
 Come 'gougiers all, from Donegal, Sligo or Leitrim too (LEE-thrum)
 A D A E7 A
 We'll give them the slip and we'll take a sip of the real old mountain dew

CHORUS

A D A E7
 At the foot of the hill there's a neat little still where the smoke curls up to the sky
 A D A E7 A
 By the smoke and the smell, you can plainly tell that there's poteen brewing nearby [poitín]
 A E7
 It fills the air with odor rare that betwixt both me and you
 A D A E7 A
 When home you stroll you can take a bowl or a bucket of the mountain dew

CHORUS

A D A E7
 Now learn-ed men who use the pen, have sung your praises high,
 A D A E7 A
 That sweet poteen from Ireland green, distilled from wheat and rye
 A E7
 Throw away your pills it'll cure all ills, Pagan, Christian or Jew
 A D A E7 A
 Take off your coat and grease your throat with the real old Mountain Dew

CHORUS