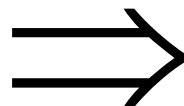


The Town I Loved So Well



The Town I Loved So Well

(Phil Coulter); in 3rd =Bb

INTRO: **G D C G C (C^{addg}) C Am7 D**
G D C G C G D G

G D C G
In my memory I will always see

C G D
The town that I have loved so well

G D7 C G
Where our school played ball by the gas yard wall

C G D G G4 G
And we laughed through the smoke and the smell.

C/G D G G4 em em7
Going home in the rain running up the dark lane

C Em7b13 Am7 am7g D
Past the jail and down behinde the fountain

G D C G
Those were happy days in so many, many ways

C G D G
In the town I loved so well.

G D C G
In the early morning the shirt factory horn

C G D
Called women from Creggan, the Moor and the Bog

G D7 C G
While the men on the dole played a mothers role

C G D G G4 G
Fed the children and then trained the dog

C/G D G G4 em em7
And when times got rough, there was just about enough

C Em7b13 Am7 am7g D
But they saw it through without complaining

G D C G
For deep inside was a burning pride

C G D G
In the town I loved so well.

G D C G
There was music there in the Derry air

C G D
Like a language that we all could understand

G D7 C G
I remember the day when I earned my first pay

C G D G G4 G
when I played in a small pickup band

C/G D G G4 em em7
There I spent my youth and to tell you the truth

C Em7b13 Am7 am7g D
I was sad to leave it all behind me

G D C G
For I'd learned about life and I'd found a wife

C G D G
In the town I loved so well.

G D C G
But when I returned how my eyes were burned

C G D
To see how a town could be brought to it's knees

G D7 C G
By the armoured cars and the bombed out bars

C G D G G4 G
And the gas that hangs on to every breeze

C/G D G G4 em em7
Now the army's installed by that old gas yard wall

C Em7b13 Am7 am7g D
And the damned barbed wire gets higher and higher

G D C G
With their tanks and guns, oh my God, what have they done

C G D G
To the town I loved so well.

G D C G
Now the music's gone but they carry on

C G D
For their spirit's been bruised, never broken

G D7 C G
They'll not forget but their hearts are set

C G D G G4 G
On tomorrow and peace once again

C/G D G G4 em em7
For what's done is done and what's won is won

C Em7b13 Am7 am7g D
And what's lost is lost and gone for-e-ver

G D C G
I can only pray for a bright brand new day

C G D G
In the town I loved so well.

G4 (GaddC)



C/G



am7g

