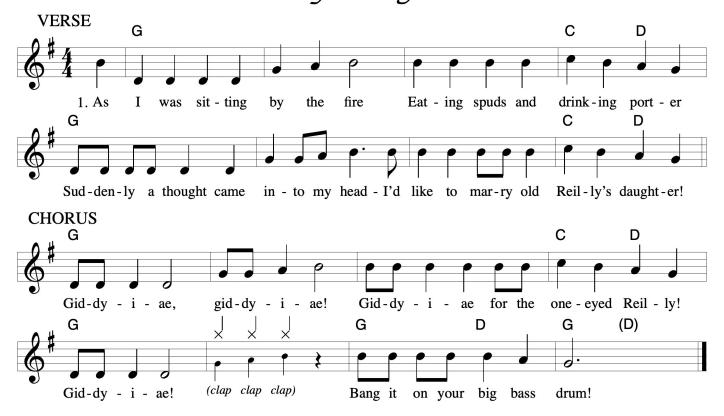
Reilly's Daughter

G As I was sitting by the fire D С Eating spuds and drinking porter G Suddenly a thought came into my head -С I'd like to marry old Reilly's daughter! С D G CHORUS: Giddy-i-ae, giddy-i-ae! Giddy-i-ae for the one-eyed Reilly! N.C.* * [N.C. = no chords] G (**D**) G G Giddy-i-ae! (clap, clap, clap) Bang it on your big bass drum G Now, Reilly played on the big bass drum С Reilly had a mind for murder and slaughter G Reilly had a bright red, glittering eye And he kept that eye on his lovely daughter! **CHORUS** G Her hair was black and her eyes were blue The colonel and the major and the captain sought her The sergeant and the private and the drummer boy, too С But they didn't stand a chance with Reilly's daughter! **CHORUS** G I got me a ring and a parson, too D I got me a scratch in a married quarter G Settled me down to a peaceful life Happy as a king with Reilly's daughter! **CHORUS** G Suddenly a footstep on the stairs D С Who should it be but Reilly out for slaughter? G With two pistols in his hands Looking for the man who married his daughter! **CHORUS** G I caught old Reilly by the hair Rammed his head in a pail of water G Fired both pistols into the air D С A damned sight quicker than I married his daughter! CHORUS

Reilly's Daughter

Traditional



- 2. Now, Reilly played the big bass drum Reilly had a mind for murder and slaughter Reilly had a bright red, glittering eye And he kept that eye on his lovely daughter!CHORUS
- Her hair was black and her eyes were blue The colonel and major and the captain sought her The sergeant and the private and the drummer boy, too But they didn't stand a chance with Reilly's daughter!
- 4. I got me a ring and a parson, too
 I got me a scratch in a married quarter
 Settled me down to a peaceful life
 Happy as a king with Reilly's daughter!
 CHORUS
- 5. Suddenly a footstep on the stairs Who should it be but Reilly out for slaughter? With two pistols in his hand Looking for the man who married his daughter!
 CHORUS
- 6. I caught old Reilly by the hair Rammed his head in a pail of water Fired both pistols into the air A damned sight quicker than I married his daughter!
 CHORUS