

## The Massacre of Glencoe

**G** / **C** **G**  
Oh cruel is the snow that sweeps Glencoe

**G** / **D7** /  
And covers the grave o' Donald

**G** / **C** **G**  
And cruel was the foe that raped Glencoe

**C** **D7** **G** /  
And murdered the house o' MacDonald

**G** **D7** **G** **Em**  
They came in the night when the men were asleep

**Am** **D7** **G** **D7**  
That band of Argyles, through snow soft and deep.

**G** **D7** **G** **Em**  
Like murdering foxes, among helpless sheep

**C** **D7** **G** /  
They slaughtered the house o' MacDonald

(If you have trouble playing the Em chord, it can be replaced with G until it becomes easier)

## The Bonnie Ship the Diamond

**Am** / **G** /  
The Diamond is a ship, ma lads,

**Am** / **G** /  
for the Davis Strait she's bound,

**Am** / **C** /  
And the quay it is aa garnished

**G** / **Am** /  
wi bonnie lassies round.

**Am** / **G** /  
Captain Thomson gives the order

**Am** / **G** /  
tae sail the oceans high,

**Am** / **C** /  
Where the sun it never sets, ma lads,

**G** / **Am** /  
nor darkness dims the sky.

**Am** **G** **Am** /  
And it's cheer up, ma lads,

**Am** **G** **Am** /  
let yer hearts never fail.

**F** / **C** /  
When the bonnie ship The Diamond

**G** / **Am** /  
goes a-fishing for the whale.

(When you are used to playing Em, you can experiment with replacing some of the G's with it)

## Jamaica Farewell

**C** / **F** /  
Down the way where the nights are gay

**C** **G7** **C** /  
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top

**C** / **F** /  
I took a trip on a sailing ship

**C** **G7** **C** /  
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

**C** / **Dm** /  
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way

**G7** / **C** /  
Won't be back for many a day

**C** / **Dm** /  
My heart is down, my head is turning around

**C** **G7** **C** /  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

## Donald Where's your Troosers

**Am** / / /  
I've just come down from the Isle of Skye,

**G** / / /  
I'm no very big and I'm awful shy,

**Am** / / /  
And the lassies shout when I go by,

**E7** / **Am** /  
" Donald where's your troosers."

**Am** / / /  
Let the wind blow high, let the wind blow low,

**G** / / /  
Through the streets in my kilt I'll go,

**Am** / / /  
And all the lassies shout hello

**E7** / **Am** /  
Donald where's your troosers.