

# Right Far From Ireland

Ethan McBride

Db Ab Eb

I'll tell you men my tale of woe so you won't do the  
The keepers and the law, good men, they found me right to

Fm Ab Db Ab

same. In Ire - land I al - so dwelt, the land my own to  
blame. To impose on me a pu - nish - ment and send me off in

Eb Db Ab Eb

tame. Til hun - ger came u - pon the house, en - ough to bring you  
shame. And should I flee for fear of shame, lest shame be all I

Fm Ab Db

lame. And a poa - ching man I found my - self on my  
see, Far worse will be the charg - es, sure, and

Ab Eb Fm Ab Eb

way to Van Die - man's Land. Van Die - man's Land.  
soon they'll find me a - gain.

Ab Bbm Db Eb

Van Die - man's Land. My lov - ing home a - waits me back  
My sweet - heart love a - waits me back

The musical notation is on a single staff in treble clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The melody consists of six notes: G4 (quarter), F4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (quarter), C4 (half), and B3 (half). The notes are grouped into three measures: the first measure contains G4 and F4; the second measure contains E4 and D4; the third measure contains C4 and B3. Above the staff, the chords are labeled as Ab, Db, and Ab. Below the staff, the lyrics are written in two lines: 'home in Ire - land.' and 'home in Ire - land.'.

*And when the wind is good, you men  
 And the tide calls out for a ship,  
 A chain and a plow call out to me  
 And off I'll be on the trip  
 Remember me not, young sirs,  
 But hear my warning then.  
 Heed me not and you'll find yourselves  
 Sent away slaved men.*

*Chorus \*fourteen years await me right far from Ireland*

*Chorus \*my loving home awaits me back home in Ireland*