

# MOUNTAIN DEW

(C ) Let grasses grow and (F) waters flow  
in a (C ) free and easy (G7) way  
(C ) But give me enough of the (F) fine old stuff  
That's (C ) made near (G7 )Galway (C )Bay  
and policemen all from Donegal,  
sligo and Leitrim (Am ) too  
(C ) We'll give them the slip and we'll (F) take a sip  
of the (C ) real old (G7 ) mountain (C )dew

## **Chorus:-**

(C ) Hi Di Diddle y Di Dum (F) Diddle Diddle y di Dum  
(C ) Diddle y Di Diddle y Dum (G7 ) day  
(C ) Hi Di Diddle y Di Dum (F) Diddle Diddle y di Dum  
(C ) Diddle y Di (G7 ) Diddle y (C ) day

(C ) At the foot of the hill there's a (F) neat little still  
(C ) where the smoke curls up to the (G7) sky,  
(C ) By the smoke and the smell you can (F) plainly tell  
That there's (C ) poteen (G7) brewing near(C )by  
For it fills the air with an odour rare  
that's betwix both me and (Am ) you  
(C ) When home you stroll you can take (F) a bowl  
or a (C ) bucket of the (G7 ) mountain (C ) dew

## **Chorus**

(C ) Now learned men who (F) use the pen  
have (C ) wrote your praises (G7 ) high  
(C ) that sweet poteen from (F) Ireland green  
(C ) distilled from (G7 ) wheat and (C) rye  
Throw away your pills it will cure all ills  
of Pagan, Christian or (Am) Jew  
(C ) Take off your coat and (F) grease your throat  
(C ) with the real old (G7 ) mountain (C ) dew

## **Chorus x 2**