

in the music

“i hung my harp upon the willows”

september 13, 2009

questions/comments to paul livingston

via message board or paul@trashcansinatras.com

intro - C Bb F (x4)

C Bb F
i hung my harp upon the willows

C Bb F
when i first made this harbour town

C Bb F
my broken heart by fair eliza

C Bb F
still fresh and raw when i came to town

C Bb F
i learned a trade from alexander

C Bb F
a scoundrel of the first degree

C Bb F
and within the year i was so despondent

C Bb F
that doctor fleeming well knew me

Bb/C F
oh eglinton floating on the water

Bb/C F
oh eglinton the rose was there for me

C Bb F
i hung my harp high upon the willows

C Bb F
of irvine town by the sea

C Bb F (x2)

C Bb F
on hogmanay i burned the work down

C Bb F
i found myself without a crown

C Bb F
oh but i had more than any silver

C Bb F
cos i had a friend in richard brown

C Bb F
in eglinton wood we'd wander

C Bb F
on the drukken steps i would recite

C Bb F
take your harp down from the willows

C Bb F
said richard brown and he was right

Bb/C F
oh eglinton floating on the water

