

## Muirsheen Durkin'

### The Dubliners

In the days i went a courtin' i was never tired resortin'  
To an alehouse or a playhouse and many's the house beside  
But i told me brother seamus i'd go off and be right famous  
And i'd never would return again till i'd roam the world wide

Goodbye muirsheen durkin i'm sick and tired of workin'  
No more i'll dig the prates and no longer i'll be fooled  
As sure as me name is carney i'll be off to californy  
Where instead of diggin' prates i'll be diggin' lumps of gold

I've courted girls in blarney in kanturk and in killarney  
In passage and in queenstown that is the cobh of cork  
Goodbye to all this pleasure and i'll be off to take me leisure  
And the next time that you hear from me will be a letter from n  
ew york

Goodbye muirsheen durkin oh i'm sick and tired of workin'  
No more i'll dig the prates and no longer i'll be fooled  
As sure as me name is carney i'll be off to californy  
Where instead of diggin' prates i'll be diggin' lumps of gold

Goodbye to all the girls at home i'm going far across the foam  
To try and make me fortune in far america  
There's gold and jewels in plenty for the poor and for the gent  
ry  
And when i return again i never more will say

Goodbye muirsheen durkin sure i'm sick and tired of workin'  
No more i'll dig the prates and no longer i'll be fooled  
As sure as me name is carney i'll be off to californy  
Where instead of diggin' prates i'll be diggin' lumps of gold