

Belfast Mountains

No. 14.

With expression

G A D G A D



1. All on those/the Bel-fast moun- tains I heard a maid com- plain,
2. Oh, John -ny! my dear jew- el, don't treat me with dis- tain!
3. "My dear, I'm sor- ry for you, that you for me should grieve,
4. If I'd but all those dia- monds on yond- er rock that grow

A D G D A



Mak-ing forth her la... men- ta-.....tion down.. by some/a pur- ling stream,
Nor.. leave me here. be- hind.....you in... sor- row to comp- lain!"
I... am en- gaged al- read.....y; 'tis... you I can't re- lieve."
I would give them to... my Chesh- ire lad if his love to me he'd show."

D A D F# Bm A D A



Say-. ing "My heart is fet-.....tered, fast in the bonds of love,
With her arms she clasps a- round.....him, like vio- lets round the vine,
"Since it is so, my John-.....ny, for ev- er I'm un- done,
Wring- ing her hands and cry-.....ing "My John- ny dear fare- well!

D G A D F#m D



All by a false pre- ten- der who doth in- con- stant prove.
Say- ing "My bon- ny Chesh- ire lad, you've stole this heart of... mine."
All by this shame and scand- al I shall dist- ract- ed... run.
Un- to those Bel- fast Mount- ains my sorr- ow I will. tell.

5. It's not those Belfast Mountains can give to me relief,
Nor is it in their power to ease me of my grief;
If they'd but a tongue to prattle to tell my love a tale,
Unto my bonny Cheshire lad my mind they would reveal."¹

1. Lucy Broadwood put a margin note against verse three: "omit when singing." This was presumably because of the suggestion of unmarried pregnancy contained in lines 3 and 4.