Ballinderry

```
D  G       D  G A    D
```
Tis pretty to be in Ballinderry,
```
G      D  G     A      D
```
Pretty to be in Aucholee*
```
               G
```
'Tis prettier to be on bonny Ram's Island
```
   D        A       D
```
A-sitting forever beneath a tree.

Ochone, ochone
Ochone, ochone.

For often I sailed to bonny Ram's Island,
Arm in arm with Phelim, my demon.**
He would whistle and I would sing,
And we would make the whole island ring.
Ochone, ochone
Ochone, ochone.

I'm going," he said, "from bonny Ram's Island
Out and across the deep blue sea,
And if in your heart you love me, Mary,
Open your arms at last to me."
Ochone, ochone
Ochone, ochone.

Twas pretty to be in Ballinderry
But now it's as sad as sad can be,
For the ship that sailed with Phelim, my demon,
Is sunk forever beneath the sea.
Ochone, ochone
Ochone, ochone.