

# Traditional Irish Music

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## The Golden Jubilee Song,

<sup>D</sup> Way down in the County Kerry, in a place they call Tralee,  
<sup>G</sup>  
<sup>A</sup> A fine old couple they lived there called Kate and Pat Mc Gee,  
<sup>D</sup> They were going to have a party, on their golden jubilee,  
<sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> And Kate says she to Pat Mc Gee, come listen here to me.

(Chorus)

<sup>D</sup> Put on your old knee breeches, and your coat of em'rald green,  
<sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> Take off that hat me darling Pat, put on your old caubeen,  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> For today's our golden wedding, and we want them, all to know,  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> The way we looked when we were young, just fifty years ago.

Ah well I do remember, when we danced on the village green,  
You held me in your arms dear Pat, and called me your colleen,  
Your hair was like the ravens wing, but now it's turning grey,  
Come over here old sweetheart dear, and hear what I have to say.

Ah well I do remember when first I was your bride,  
In the little chapel yonder there where we sat side by side,  
Oh good things we had many, of troubles we had few,  
Come over here old sweetheart dear, and here's what we must do.

(Repeat Chorus)