

The Mountains Of Pomeroy

D **Bm** **G**
The dawn was breaking bright and fair,
D **Bm** **Em** **A7**
The lark sang in the sky,
D **Bm** **Em**
When a maid she bound her golden hair,
D **A7** **D**
With a blithe glance in her eye; -D
Bm **Em** **D**
For, who beyond the gay green-wood,
Em **G** **A7**
Was awaiting her with joy,
D **Em** **G**
Oh, who but her gallant Renardine,
D **A7** **D**
In the mountains of Pomeroy.

Chorus

D **Bm** **G**
An outlawed man in a land forlorn,
D **Bm** **Em** **A7**
He scorned to turn and fly,
D **Bm** **G**
But kept the cause of freedom safe
D **A7** **D**
Up on the mountains high. -G-D-A7

D **Bm** **G**
Full oft, full oft in the dawning hour,
D **Bm** **Em** **A7**
Full oft in the twilight brown
D **Bm** **Em**
He met the maid in the woodland bow'r,
D **A7** **D**
Where the stream comes foaming down -D
Bm **Em** **D**
For they were faithful and in love
Em **G** **A7**
No wars could e'er destroy.
D **Em** **G**
No tyrant's chains found Renardine,
D **A7** **D**
In the mountains of Pomeroy. -G-D-A7

D **Bm** **G**
"Dear love," she said, "I'm so afraid,
D **Bm** **Em** **A7**
For the foeman's force and you
D **Bm** **Em**
They've tracked you in the lowland plain
D **A7** **D**
And all the valleys through. -D
Bm **Em** **D**
My kinsmen frown when you are named
Em **G** **A7**
Your life they would destroy
D **Em** **G**
'Beware,' they say, 'of Renardine,
D **A7** **D**
In the mountains of Pomeroy." -G-D-A7

Play one verse
instrumentally

D **Bm** **G**
"Fear not, fear not, sweetheart," he cried,
D **Bm** **Em A7**
"Fear not the foe for me
D **Bm** **Em**
No chain shall bind, whate'er betide,
D **A7** **D**
The arm that would be free! -D
Bm **Em** **D**
Oh, leave your cruel kin and come,
Em **G** **A7**
When the lark is in the sky.
D **Em** **G**
It's with my live I'll guard you,
D **A7** **D**
In the mountains of Pomeroy." -G-D-A7

D **Bm** **G**
Well the dawn it broke, she rose and fled
D **Bm** **Em** **A7**
From her cruel kin and home;
D **Bm** **Em**
All full of love she's down the glen
D **A7** **D**
And up the mountainside -D
Bm **Em** **D**
But the mist came down and the tempest roared,
Em **G** **A7**
And did all around destroy;
D **Em** **G**
And a pale, drowned bride met Renardine,
D **A7** **D**
In the mountains of Pomeroy

Play first half
of one verse instrumentally