Roddy McCorley

Mixolydian - DAD

D G A7

Oh, see the fleet foot hosts of men, who come with faces wan.

From Farmstead and from Threshers Cot, Along the banks of

Ban. They come with vengeance in their eyes, too late, too late are

they. For young Roddy McCor_ley goes to die on the Bridge of Toome today.