

MOUNTAIN DEW

1 - 2 1 - 2 - 3

Chorus:

Hi di [C] diddley I de dum, diddley [F] doodle I de dum, diddley [C] dum di diddley di [G7] day
Hi di [C] diddley I de dum, diddley [F] doodle I de dum, diddley [C] dum di [G7] diddley di [C] day.

Let the [C] grasses grow and the [F] water flow in a [C] free and easy [G7] way;
And [C] give me enough of the [F] fine ol' stuff that's [C] made near [G7] Galway [C] bay.
And policemen all from Donegal, [F] Sligo and Leitrim [G7] too,
We'll [C] give them the slip then we'll [F] take a sip of the [C] real old [G7] mountain [C] dew.

Chorus

Hi di [C] diddley I de dum, diddley [F] doodle I de dum, diddley [C] dum di diddley di [G7] day
Hi di [C] diddley I de dum, diddley [F] doodle I de dum, diddley [C] dum di [G7] diddley di [C] day.

At the [C] foot of the hill there's a [F] neat little still, where the [C] smoke curls up to the [G7] sky,
By the [C] smoke and the smell you can [F] plainly tell there's [C] poteen [G7] brewing near-[C] by.
It fills the air with odour rare and be-[F] twixt both me and [G7] you
When [C] home you roll you can [F] take a bowl or a [C] bucket of the [G7] mountain [C] dew.

Chorus

Hi di [C] diddley I de dum, diddley [F] doodle I de dum, diddley [C] dum di diddley di [G7] day
Hi di [C] diddley I de dum, diddley [F] doodle I de dum, diddley [C] dum di [G7] diddley di [C] day.

Now [C] learned men who [F] use the pen, have [C] wrote your praises [G7] high,
That [C] sweet poteen from [F] Ireland green, dis-[C] tilled from [G7] wheat and [C] rye.
Throw away your pills, it will cure all ills be you [F] Christian, Pagan, or [G7] Jew
Take [C] off your coat and [F] grease your throat with the [C] real old [G7] mountain [C] dew.

Chorus

Hi di [C] diddley I de dum, diddley [F] doodle I de dum, diddley [C] dum di diddley di [G7] day
Hi di [C] diddley I de dum, diddley [F] doodle I de dum, diddley [C] dum di [G7] diddley di [C] day.

Repeat Chorus [Much faster].