


## The Bonny Young Irish Boy

G C G



At first when I was cour - ted by a

F C G



bon - ny young I - rish boy, He kissed me and he

G7 C G Dm



cal - led me his on - ly pride and joy. 'Twas

G G7 C G




down in dear old Lon - don town, a place called No - tre

Dm G C G



Dame, When first my bon - ny young I - rish boy a -

F C G



cour - ting me he came.