

## **Lassie N The Lads - The Storyteller**

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Intro: D F G A
D F G C Em
I was travelling through the wastelands, one dark and windy
When I met a travelling gypsy, with his cart along the way
                            D
He was a storyteller, and he seemed to be the last
                            Am
So I asked him please to tell me a story from the past
He said to me I'll tell you the story of a man
Who was the last survivor, of a big and glorious clan
He was out to seek his fortune, and strike the pot of gold
               D
                              Am
But he ended up a tyran, who was out to rob them all
( C D )
G D Am Em
Singin aydiadeliaydi, aydiaydiay
                 Gbm
I'll tell you all about the man, who left the righteous side
            D Am
Singin aydiadeliaydi, the story of a man
       Fm
Who went out to seek his fortune, in the blood of fellow man
It was in the weary outskirts, of a town near Dingle Bay
This giant of a man, came out one winters day
He raped, sieged and plundered, all around the southern land
                  D
                               Am
And he utilized the trust, he had gained from fellow man
He came in the door a gentleman, before they knew his rage
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He courted with the women, found the craiq with all the mates But when the craiq was over, and he found the pot of gold He was quick to grab the lot, then he raped and killed them ( C D ) G D Am Em Singin aydiadeliaydi, aydiaydiay Gbm I'll tell you all about the man, who left the righteous side D Am Singin aydiadeliaydi, the story of a man Em Who went out to seek his fortune, in the blood of fellow man ( C D ) Well, He made his way to the capitol, to proceed his dirty But there he met the Garda, the Irish, strong police He went down in a blast of smoke, and was never seen again D Am But the stories always tell us, he will plunder once again ( C D ) Ġ D Am Singin\_aydiadeliaydi, aydiaydiay Gbm I'll tell you all about the man, who left the righteous side D Singin aydiadeliaydi, the story of a man Em Who went out to seek his fortune, in the blood of fellow man

Who went out to seek his fortune, in the blood of fellow man

## **Acordes**

