

The Mallow Fling

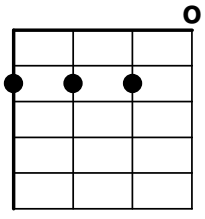
^D
Now the sun is shining brightly;
^A
Old and young and stiff and sprightly,
^D
Treading swiftly, treading lightly,
^G ^A ^D
Dance the Fling at Mallow.

^D
O, the dancing through the town,
^A
O, the prancing up and down,
^D
Priest and parson, king and clown,
^G ^A ^D
Dance the Fling at Mallow.

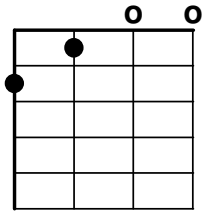
^D
Till the fires of night are burning,
^A
Dance they all, sad sorrow spurning,
^D
Happy then to home returning
^G ^A ^D
From the Fling at Mallow.

^D
O, the dancing through the town,
^A
O, the prancing up and down,
^D
Priest and parson, king and clown,
^G ^A ^D
Dance the Fling at Mallow.

D



A



G

