



## Avondale

**G**

Oh, have you been to Avondale

**A<sup>m</sup>**                      **D<sup>7</sup>**

And lingered in its lovely vale

**G**                      **C**                      **G**                      **E<sup>m</sup>**

Where tall trees whisper and know the tale

**C**                      **D<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**                      **G**

Of A-von-dale's proud ea - gle.

Where pride and ancient glory fade,  
So was the land where he was laid  
Like Christ, was thirty pieces paid,  
For Avondale's proud eagle.


Oh, have you been to Avondale  
And lingered in its lovely vale  
Where tall trees whisper and know the tale  
Of Avondale's proud eagle.

Long years that green and lovely vale,  
Has nursed Parnell, her grandest Gael  
And curse the land that has betrayed  
Fair Avondale's proud eagle.





Oh, have you been to Avondale  
And lingered in its lovely vale  
Where tall trees whisper and know  
The tale of Avondale's proud eagle.

# Avondale







traditional Irish

**Not Fast** 

Oh have you been to A - von-dale and  
 pride and an - cient glor - y fade, So  
 years that green and love - ly vale, has

3  
 ling - er'd in its love - ly vale, Where tall trees whis - per and  
 was the land where he was laid, Like Christ — was thir - ty  
 nursed Par-nell, her proud - est Gale, And cursed the land that —

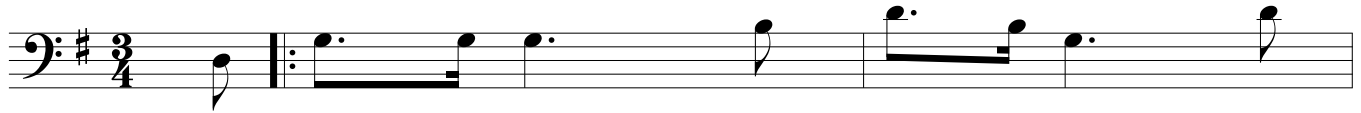
     

6  
 know the tale of For A - von-dale's proud ea - gle. (2.Where)  
 pic - ces paid, Fair (3.Long)  
 has be-trayed,

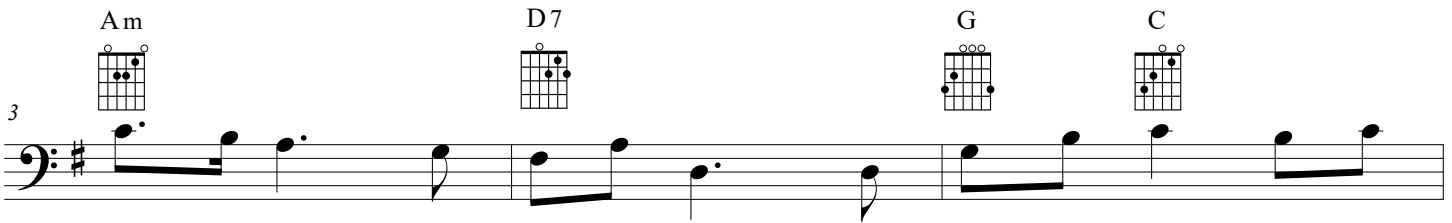
# Avondale

traditional Irish

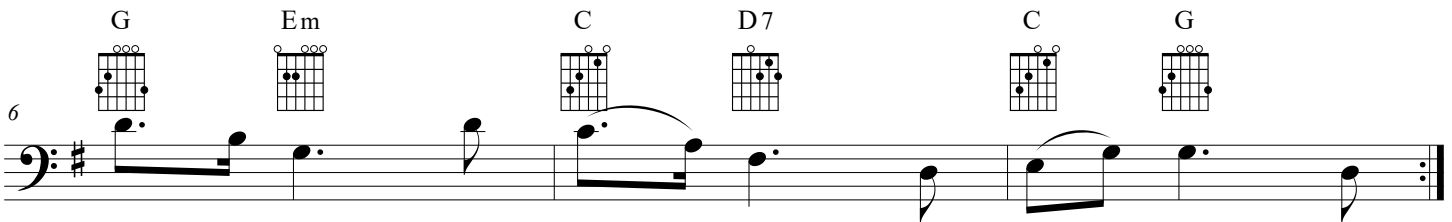
Not Fast 



Oh have you been to A - von-dale and  
 pride and an - cient glor - y fade, So  
 years that green and love - ly vale, has



ling - er'd in its love - ly vale, Where tall trees whis - per and  
 was the land where he was laid, Like Christ — was thir - ty  
 nursed Par-nell, her proud - est Gale, And cursed the land that —

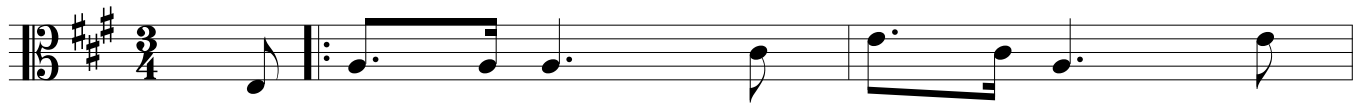


know the tale of (2.Where)  
 pie - ces paid, For A - von-dale's proud ea - gle. (3.Long)  
 has be-trayed, Fair

# Avondale

traditional Irish

Not Fast 



Oh have you been to A - von-dale and  
pride and an - cient glor - y fade, So  
years that green and love - ly vale, has

B m



E7



A



D



3



ling - er'd in its love - ly vale, Where tall trees whis - per and  
was the land where he was laid, Like Christ — was thir - ty  
nursed Par-nell, her proud - est Gale, And cursed the land that —

A



F#m



D



E7



D



A



6



know the tale of (2.Where)  
pic - ces paid, For A - von-dale's proud ea - gle. (3.Long)  
has be - trayed, Fair

Ukulele

# Avondale


traditional Irish

**Not Fast** 






Oh have you been to A - von - dale and  
 pride and an - cient glor - y fade, So  
 years that green and love - ly vale, has

**Gm**  **C7**  **F**  **Bb** 

3 

ling - er'd in its love - ly vale, Where tall trees whis - per and  
 was the land where he was laid, Like Christ was thir - ty  
 nursed Par-nell, her proud - est Gale, And cursed the land that

**F**  **Dm**  **Bb**  **C7**  **Bb**  **F** 

6 

know the tale of  
 pie - ces paid, For A - von-dale's proud ea - gle. (2.Where)  
 has be-trayed, Fair (3.Long)