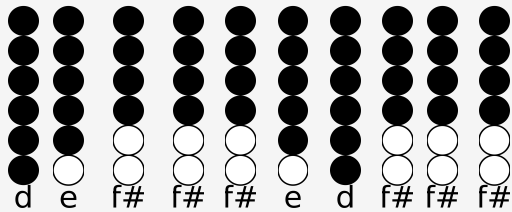
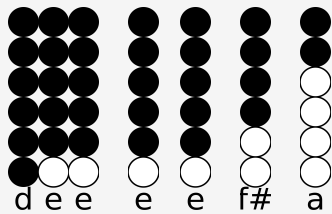


Tin whistle tabs for: Across The Western Ocean

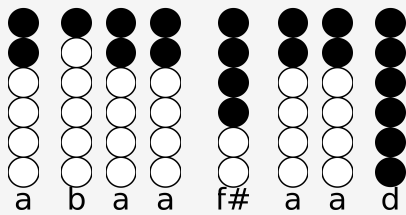
Categories: Folk



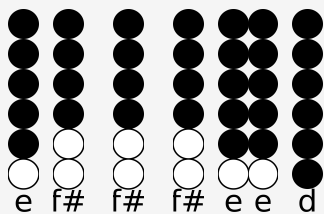
Oh the times are hard and the wag-es low



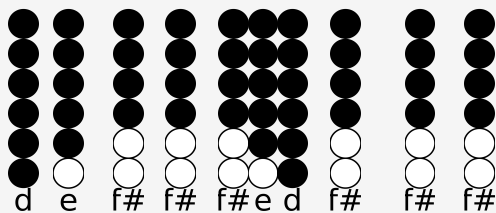
A-me-lia, where you bound to?



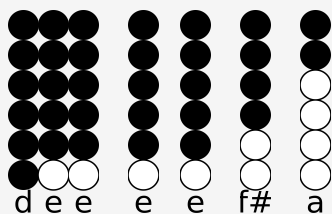
The Rock-y Moun-tains are my home



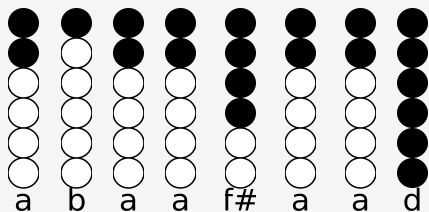
A-cross the west-ern o-cean.



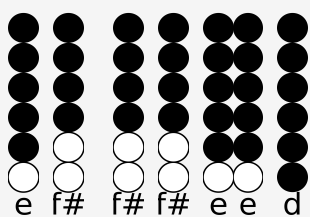
Oh the land of prom-ise there you'll see



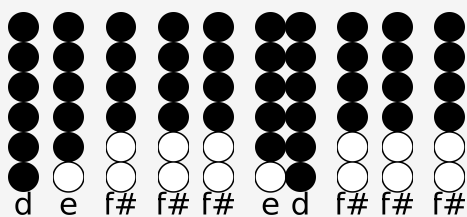
A-me-lia, where you bound to?



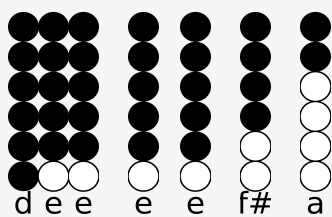
I'm bound a-cross that west-ern Sea.



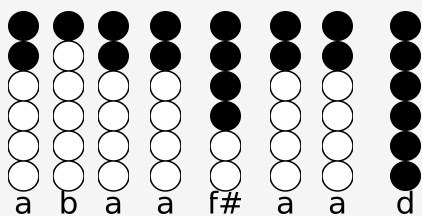
To join the I-rish ar-my



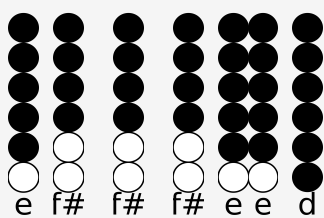
And to Liv-er-pool I'll take my way



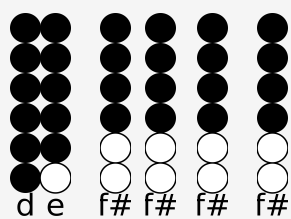
A-me-lia, where you bound to?



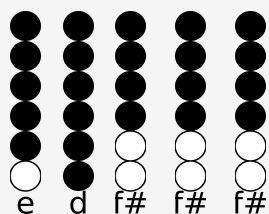
To Liv-er-pool that Yan-kee school.



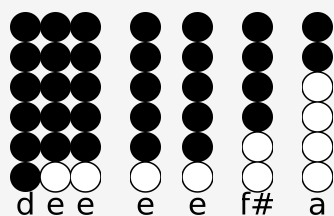
A-cross the west-ern o-cean.



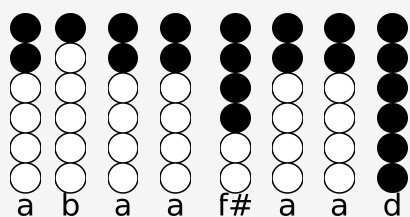
There's Liv-er-pool Pat



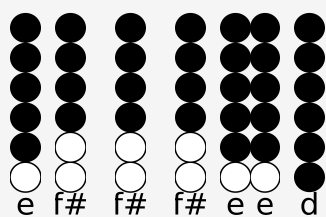
with his tar-p'lin hat



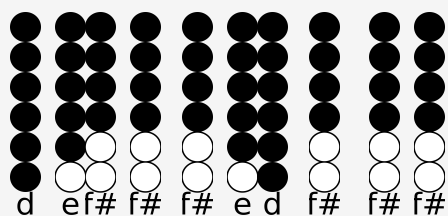
A-me-lia, where you bound to?



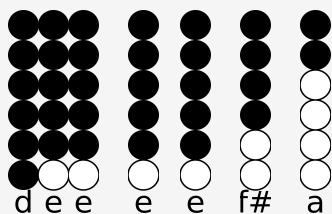
And Yan-kee John the pack-et rat.



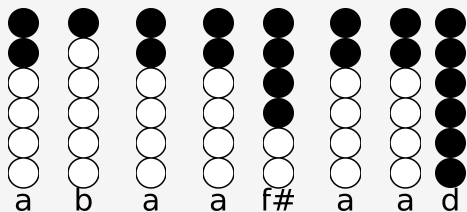
A-cross the west-ern o-cean.



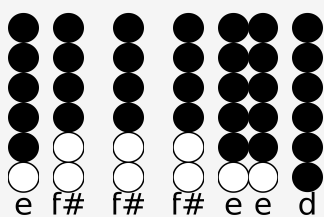
Be-ware the pack-et ships, I say,



A-me-lia, where you bound to?



They steal your stores and clothes a-way.



A-cross the west-ern o-cean.