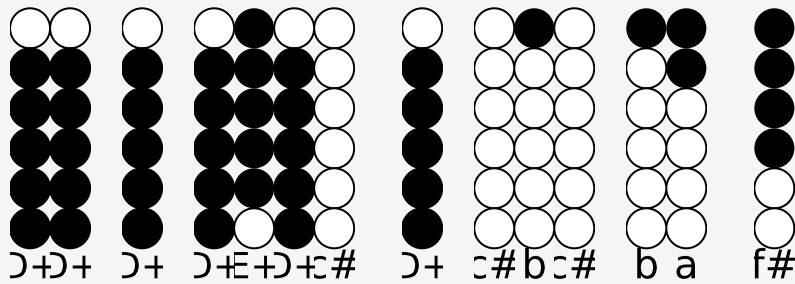


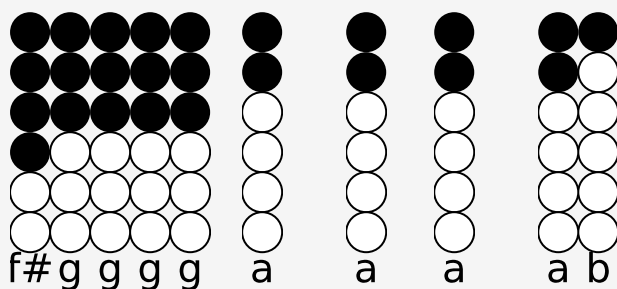
Tin whistle tabs for: Ordinary Man

Genre: irish

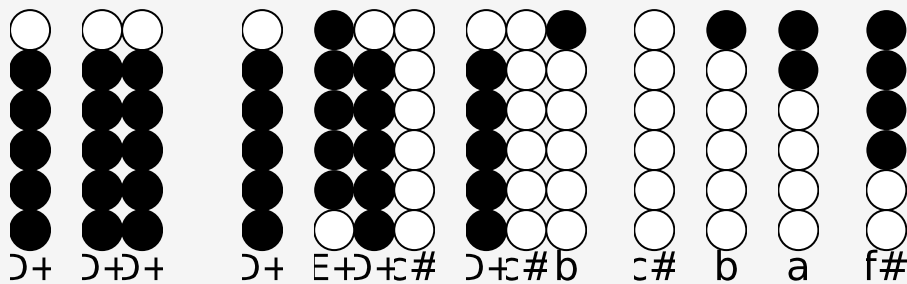
Author/Performer: Christy Moore



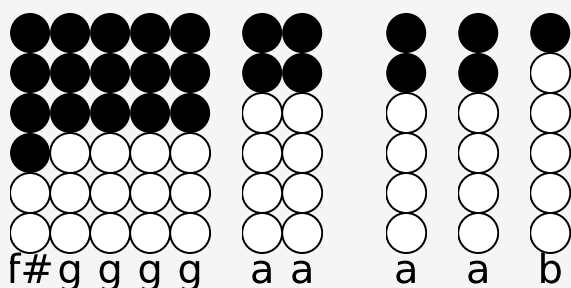
I'm an ordinary man, nothing special nothing grand



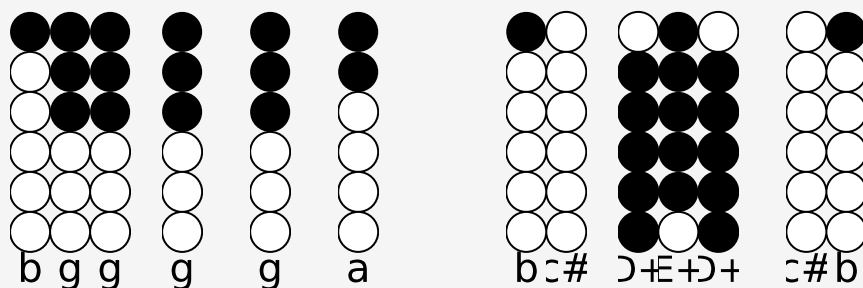
I've had to work for everything I own



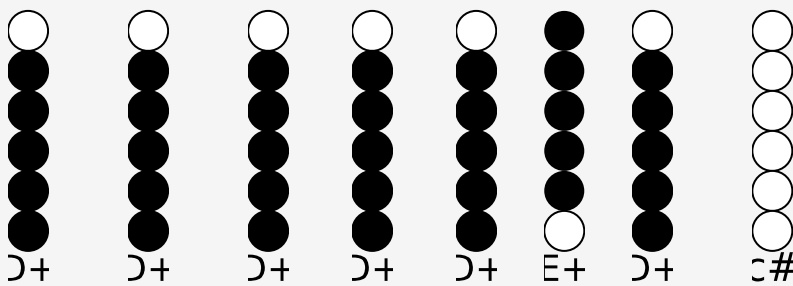
I never asked for a lot, I was happy with what I'd got



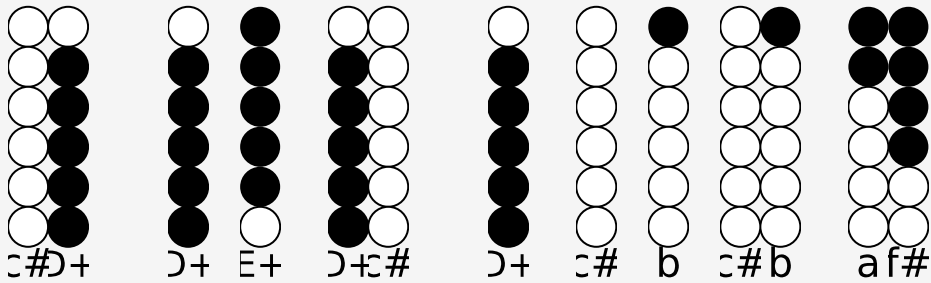
Enough to keep my family and my home



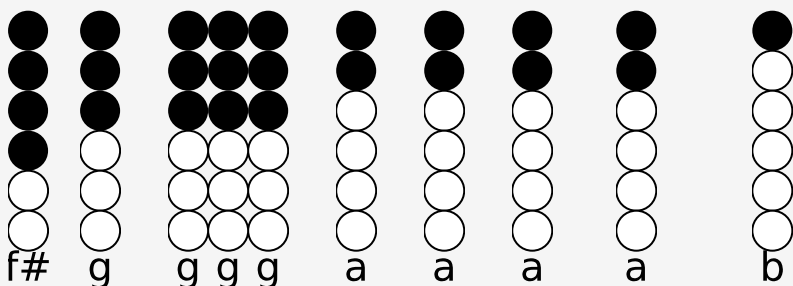
Now they say that times are hard and they've handed me my cards



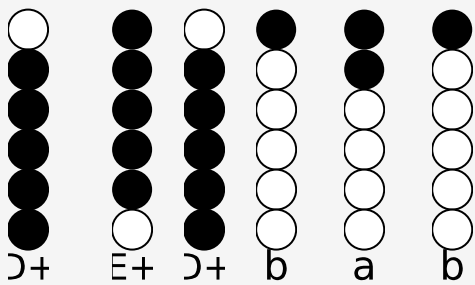
They say there's not the work to go around



And when the whistle blows, the gates will finally close



Tonight they're going to shut this factory down



Then they'll tear it d-o-w-n

I never missed a day nor went on strike for higher pay
 For twenty years I served them best I could
 Now with a handshake and a cheque it seems so easy to forget
 Loyalty through the bad times and through good
 The owner says he's sad to see that things have got so bad
 But the captains of industry won't let him lose
 He still drives a car and smokes his cigar
 And still he takes his family on a cruise,
 he'll never lose

Well it seems to me such a cruel irony
 He's richer now than ever he was before
 Now my cheque is spent and I can't afford the rent
 There's one law for the rich, one for the poor
 Every day I've tried to salvage some of my pride
 To find some work so's I might pay my way
 Oh but everywhere I go, the answer's always no

There's no work for anyone here today,
no work today
And so condemned I stand, just an ordinary man
Like thousands beside me in the queue
I watch my darling wife trying to make the best of life
And God knows what the kids are going to do
Now that we are faced with this human waste
A generation cast aside
And as long as I live, I never will forgive
You've stripped me of my dignity and pride, you've stripped me bare
You've stripped me bare,
you've stripped me bare.

Source: <https://simpletinwhistle.com>