

## All the Tunes in the World (Ewan MacVicar)



Instrumental: (1, 2, 3)

F# E D F# G A E F# E D B A B D G D  
 D D D C# B A G F# E D F# G A E AA  
 D D D D C# B A B G A G F# E D E G E D

1. Lay down the borrowed guitar, lay down the fiddle and bow;  
 You'd like one more drink at the bar, but the manager says you must go.

**Chorus. All the tunes in the world are dancing around in your head,  
 But the clock on the gantry says playtime is done,  
 You'll just have to sing them instead.**

2. Lay down the jig and the reel, lay down the planxty and slide;  
 Everyone knows how you feel, but there's no time to take one more ride. **[Chorus]**

3. The barmaid has put on her coat, the barman has swept up the floor;  
 The manager's pals are afraid the police will appear at the door. **[Chorus]**

4. Everyone here feels the same: yes you deserve one more tune;  
 But you know the rules of the game, it's time to go howl at the moon. **[Chorus]**

## The Wind from the South (Freckled Donal Macnamara)



C B A G B C D A A A A C B A G E D E  
 G G G D G G G F# E D D D C  
 B A G B C D A A A D G G G F# E  
 D D D C B A G A C F# G G G

Inspired by many late nights in the Victoria Bar in Glasgow, this song was composed by Ewan MacVicar to the tune of the old Irish air The South Wind.