## THE WIND AND RAIN D-A-D (D# -A#-D#) (Traditional) ADGD There were two sisters of County Clare 2 2 4 G D A Oh, the wind and rain ADDD One was dark and the other was fair 2 2 () Em F#m G A

Oh, the dreadful wind and rain

And they both craved the love of the miller's son	ADGD
Oh, the wind and rain	G D A
But he was fond of the fairer one	ADDD
Oh, the dreadful wind and rain	Em F#m G A

So she pushed her into the river to drown	ADGD
Oh, the wind and rain	G D A
And watched her as she floated out	ADDD
Oh, the dreadful wind and rain	Em F#m G A

She floated 'til she came to the miller's pond	ADGD
Oh, the wind and rain	GGAA
Dead on the water like a golden swan	ADDD
Oh, the dreadful wind and rain	Em F#m G A

And she came to rest on the riverside	A D G [	)
Oh, the wind and rain	GDA	
Her bones were washed by the rolling tide	ADD	)
Oh, the dreadful wind and rain	Em F#r	m G A
INSTRUMENTAL		
And along the road came a fiddler fair	A D G [	)
Oh, the wind and rain	G D A	
And found her bones just'a lying there	ADD[	)
Oh, the dreadful wind and rain	Em F#r	n G A
So he made fiddle pegs of her long finger bones	A D G [	)
Oh, the wind and rain	G D A	
He made fiddle pegs of her long finger bones	ADD	)
Crying, oh, the dreadful wind and rain	Em F#r	m G A
And he strung his fiddle bow with her long yello Oh, the wind and rain	w hair	A D G D G D A
Oh, the wind and rain	air <i>i</i>	GDA
Oh, the wind and rain  He strung his fiddle bow with her long yellow has Crying, oh, the dreadful wind and rain  And he made a fine fiddle of her breast bone	air A	GDA ADDD EmF#mGA GD
Oh, the wind and rain  He strung his fiddle bow with her long yellow has Crying, oh, the dreadful wind and rain  And he made a fine fiddle of her breast bone Oh, the wind and rain	air A E A D G D	GDA ADDD EmF#mGA GD A
Oh, the wind and rain  He strung his fiddle bow with her long yellow has Crying, oh, the dreadful wind and rain  And he made a fine fiddle of her breast bone Oh, the wind and rain  He made a fine fiddle of her breast bone, cryin'	AD GD AD	GDA ADDD EmF#mGA GD A
Oh, the wind and rain  He strung his fiddle bow with her long yellow has Crying, oh, the dreadful wind and rain  And he made a fine fiddle of her breast bone Oh, the wind and rain	AD GD AD	GDA ADDD EmF#mGA GD A
Oh, the wind and rain  He strung his fiddle bow with her long yellow has Crying, oh, the dreadful wind and rain  And he made a fine fiddle of her breast bone Oh, the wind and rain  He made a fine fiddle of her breast bone, cryin' oh, the dreadful wind and rain  But the only tune that the fiddle would play	A D G D A D G D	GDA ADDD EmF#mGA GD A
Oh, the wind and rain  He strung his fiddle bow with her long yellow has Crying, oh, the dreadful wind and rain  And he made a fine fiddle of her breast bone Oh, the wind and rain He made a fine fiddle of her breast bone, cryin' oh, the dreadful wind and rain  But the only tune that the fiddle would play Was oh, the wind and rain	ADGDGDA	GDA ADDD EmF#mGA GD A
Oh, the wind and rain  He strung his fiddle bow with her long yellow has Crying, oh, the dreadful wind and rain  And he made a fine fiddle of her breast bone Oh, the wind and rain  He made a fine fiddle of her breast bone, cryin' oh, the dreadful wind and rain  But the only tune that the fiddle would play	A D G D A D G D	GDA ADDD Em F#m GA GD A DD F#m GA