

In The Rare Old Times

The Dubliners

[G] Raised on songs and [C] stor[G]ies, [Em] Heroes of re [C] known
 The [G] passing tales and [C] glor[G]ies, That once was Dublin [D] town
 The [G] hallowed halls and [C] hous[G]es, The [Em] haunting children's [C] rhymes
 That [G] once was Dublin [C] ci[G]ty, In the [D] rare old [G] times

Ring a ring a [C] ros[G]ie, As the light de[C]clines
 I re [G] member Dublin [C] Ci[G]ty, In [D] the rare old [G] times

My name it is Sean [C] Demp[G]sey, As [Em] Dublin as could [C] be
 Born [G] hard and late in [C] Pimli[G]co, In a house that's ceased to [D] be
 By [G] trade I was a [C] coo[G]per, Lost [Em] out to redundan[C]cy
 Like my [G] house that fell to [C] prog[G]ress, My [D] trade's a memo[G]ry

I courted Peggy [C] Diag[G]nam, As [Em] pretty as you [C] please
 A [G] gentle child of [C] Mar[G]y , From the rebel libert[D]ies
 I [G] lost her to a [C] student [G] chap, With [Em] skin as black as [C] coal
 When [G] he took her off to [C] Birming[G]ham, She [D] took away my [G] soul

Ring a ring a [C] ros[G]ie, As the light de[C]clines
 I re [G] member Dublin [C] Ci[G]ty, In [D] the rare old [G] times

The years have made me [C] bit[G]ter, The [Em] gargles dims me [C] brain
 'Cause [G] Dublin keeps on [C] chang[G]ing, And nothing stays the [D] same
 The [G] Pillar and the [C] Met have [G] gone, The Royal long since pulled [Em] down
 As the [G] great and unyielding [C] con[G]crete, Makes a [D] city of my [G] town

Ring a ring a [C] ros[G]ie
 As the light de[C]clines
 I re [G] member Dublin [C] Ci[G]ty
 In [D] the rare old [G] times

Fare thee well sweet Anna [C] Liff[G]ey, I can no longer [Em] stay
 And [G] watch the new glass [C] cag[G]es, That spring up along the [D] quay
 My [G] mind's too full of [C] memo[G]ries, Too old to hear new [Em] chimes
 I'm a [G] part of what was [C] Dub[G]lin, In [D] the rare old [G] times

Ring a ring a [C] ros[G]ie, As the light de[C]clines
 I re [G] member Dublin [C] Ci[G]ty, In [D] the rare old [G] times