

EILEEN ÓG

Dm

Eileen Óg, an' that the darlin's name is,

C

Through the barony her features they were famous,

Dm

If we loved her, who is there to blame us,

C

A7

Dm

For wasn't she the pride of Petravore?

Bb

F

But her beauty made us all so shy.

C7 **A7** **Dm**

Not a man could look her in the eye.

Bb

F

A7

Boys, oh Boys! Sure that's the reason why

Dm

A7

Dm

We're in mourning for the Pride of Petravore.

Bb

F

Eileen Óg, me heart is growin' grey,

C7

A7

Dm

Ever since that day, you wandered far away.

Bb

F

Eileen Óg, there's good fish in the say,

Dm

A7

Dm

But there's no-one like the Pride of Petravore.

Dm

Friday at the fair of Ballintubber,

C

Eileen met McGrath the cattle jobber,

Dm

I'd like to set me mark upon the robber

C

A7

Dm

For he stole away the Pride of Petravore.

Bb

F

He never seemed to see the girl at all

C7

A7

Dm

Even when she ogled him underneath her shawl,

Bb

F

A7

Lookin' big and masterful when she was lookin' small,

Dm

A7

Dm

Most provoking for the Pride of Petravore.

Dm

So it went as it was in the beginning,

C

Eileen Óg was bent upon the winning;

Dm

Big McGrath contentedly was grinning,

C

A7

Dm

Being courted by the Pride of Petravore.

Bb

F

Sez he, "I know a girl who could knock you into fits",

C7

A7

Dm

At that Eileen nearly lost her wits,

Bb

F

A7

The upshot of the ruction was that now the robber sits

Dm

A7

Dm

With his arms around the Pride of Petravore.

Dm

Boys, oh boys! With fate 'tis hard to grapple,

C

Of me eye 'tis Eileen was the apple,

Dm

And now to see her walkin' to the chapel

C

A7

Dm

Wid the hardest featured man in Petravore.

Bb

F

And now boys this is all I have to say;

C7

A7

Dm

When you do your courtin' make no display,

Bb

F

A7

If you want them to run after you just walk the other way

Dm

A7

Dm

For they're mostly like the Pride of Petravore.

