

The Rare Old (Ould) Times by Jim McCann

Intro: 4/4 | A - E | D - E | A - E | D - E |

1. Raised on songs and sto - ries___ Her-oes of re-nown
The pas-sing tales and glo - ries___ That once was Dub-lin town
The hal-lowed halls and hou - ses___ The haunt-ing child-ren's rhymes
That once was Dub-lin ci - ty___ In the rare ould times

Chorus: Ring a ring a ro - sie___ As the light de-clines
I re-mem-ber Dub-lin ci-ty___ In the rare ould times

2. Me name it is Sean Demp - sey___ As Dub-lin as could be
Born hard and late in Pim-li-co, in a house that ceased to be
By trade I was a coo - per___ lost out to re-dun-dan-cy
Like my house that fell to pro-gress___ My trade's a mem-o-ry

3. I court-ed Peg-gy Dig - nan___ As pret-ty as you please
A rogue and a child of Ma - ry___ From the re-bel Lib-er-ties
I lost her to a stu-dent chap with skin as black as coal
When he took her off to Bir-ming-ham___ She took a-way my soul

Chorus: Ring a ring a ro - sie___ As the light de-clines
I re-mem-ber Dub-lin ci-ty___ In the rare ould times

4. The years have made me bit - ter___ The garg-le's dimmed me brain
'Cause Dub-lin keeps on chang-ing___ And noth-ing seems the same
The Pil-lar and the Met have gone___ The Ro-yal long since pulled down
As the grey un-yeild-ing con-crete makes a ci-ty of my town

5. Fare thee well sweet An-na Lif - fey___ I can no lon-ger stay
 And watch the new glass ca - ges___ Spring up a-long the Quay
 My mind's too full of mem-o-ries___ Too old to hear new chimes
 I'm a part of what was Dub-lin___ In the rare ould times

Chorus: Ring a ring a ro - sie___ As the light de-clines
 I re-mem-ber Dub-lin ci-ty___ In the rare ould times

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