

A Song For Ronnie
The Dubliners.

(C)Sitting in this (F)lonely graveyard (G)looking down on ur (C)grave
(Dm)thinking about the (G)good times, the (Dm)magic memories u (G)gave
(C)Surrounded by your (F)presence its so (G) like youre really (C) here
(Dm)Ill get this one in (G)Ronnie old pal, (Dm)whiskey or a (G)beer

Chorus

And I (F)know youre looking (G)down on me
from a (C) tavern on a (F)cloud
(Dm)With Luke Kelly & (G)Molly Malone, (Dm)heroes of (G)renown
And I (F)know ur sharing a (G)verse or two
With (C)Kavanagh and (F)Padraig Pearse
(Dm)Your memory will live (G)forever, (F)legend after (G)all these years

you sailed on the Irish Rover down by the Liffeside
along the banks of the Royal canal to where our heroes died
you sang the craic and the porter black through the foggy dew
in the streets the people cried that must be Ronnie Drew

Chorus

Was whiskey in the jar old friend that scattered over Tim.
the old woman who lived in the woods, drinking lots of gin,
In the rare auld times Ill tell me ma when I go home,
Can see you now so many friends, youll never walk alone