

## Easy And Slow

It[D] was down by Christ[A] Church that I[D] first met with Annie  
A neat little girl and[G] not a bit[D] shy  
She[D] told me her father had come[G] from Dun[D]gannon  
And would take her back home in the[A] sweet bye and [D]bye

And[G] what's that to any man, whether o[D]r no  
[G]Whether I'm easy, or[D] whether I'm[A] true  
As I[G] lifted her petticoat, easy and[D] slow  
And I tied up my sleeve for to[G] buckle her[D] shoe

In city or country, a girl is a jewel  
And well made for holding, the most of the while  
But any young fellow is really a fool  
If he tries at the first time to go a bit far

We wandered by Thomas Street, down to the Liffey  
The sunlight was gone, and the evening grew dark  
Along Whitemans Bridge, and by God in a jiffy  
My arm was around her, beyond in the park

### CHORUS

If you chance for to go the town of Dungannon  
You can search till your eyeballs are empty and blind  
Be you sitting or walking or sporting or standing  
Another like Annie you never will find