

Eileen Og

[Am]
 Eileen Og an' that the darlin's name is
 [G]
 Through the Barony her features they were famous
 [Am]
 If we loved her then who was there to blame us
 [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am]
 For wasn't she the Pride of Petravore?
 [Am] [C]
 But her beauty made us all so shy
 [Em] [Am]
 Not a man could look her in the eye
 [Am] [C]
 Boys, Oh boys, sure that's the reason why
 [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am]
 We're in mournin' for the Pride of Petravore

[Am] [C]
 :Eileen Og me heart is growin' grey,
 [Em] [Am]
 Ever since the day you wandered far away
 [Am] [C]
 Eileen Og there's good fish in the say,
 [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am]
 But there's none of them like the Pride of Petravore

[Am]
 Friday at the fair of Ballintubber
 [G]
 Eileen met McGrath the cattle jobber
 [Am]
 I'd like to set me mark upon the robber
 [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am]
 For he stole away the Pride of Petravore
 [Am] [C]
 He never seemed to see the girl at all
 [Em] [Am]
 Even when she ogled him from underneath her shawl
 [Am] [C]
 Lookin' big and masterful when she was lookin' small
 [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am]
 Most provokin' for the Pride of Petravore

[Am]
 So it went as 'twas in the beginning
 [G]
 Eileen Og was bent upon the winning
 [Am]
 Big McGrath contentedly was grinning
 [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am]
 Being courted by the Pride of Petravore
 [Am] [C]
 Sez he: "I know a girl that could knock you into fits"
 [Em] [Am]
 At that Eileen nearly lost her wits
 [Am] [C]
 The upshot of the ruction was that now the robber sits
 [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am]
 With his arm around the Pride of Petravore

[Am] [C]
 Eileen Og me heart is growin' grey,
 [Em] [Am]

Ever since the day you wandered far away
 [Am] [C]
 Eileen Og there's good fish in the say,
 [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am]
 But there's none of them like the Pride of Petravore

[Am]
 Boys, Oh boys, with fate 'tis hard to grapple
 [G]
 Of my eyes 'tis Eileen was the apple
 [Am]
 Now to see her walkin' to the chapel
 [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am]
 With the hardest featured man in Petravore
 [Am] [C]
 Now, boys, this is all I have to say:
 [Em] [Am]
 When you do your courtin' make no display
 [Am] [C]
 If you want them to run after you, just walk the other way
 [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am]
 For they're mostly like the Pride of Petravore

[Am] [C]
 Eileen Og me heart is growin' grey,
 [Em] [Am]
 Ever since the day you wandered far away
 [Am] [C]
 Eileen Og there's good fish in the say,
 [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am]
 But there's none of them like the Pride of Petravore