

Traditional Irish Music

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Eileen Og

(Percy French)

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

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

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

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

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