

Quare Things In Dublin

Chorus

G
There's quare things in Dublin between Howth and Crumlin.
C G Am D
Down in Ringsend there's a five-legged cat,
G
A three-legged donkey, two-headed monkey.
C G D G
There's nothing so quare as this four-faced old clock.

G
There's a clock in old Dublin that stands on a steeple,
C G Am D
Proud and erect with four faces so tall.
G
While one of them says you are late, it's deceiving.
C G D G
The other one says it's a quarter before.
C G D
You run down the road and he grins as you hurry,
G C G D
Then just round the corner you look up in surprise.
G
It's not quite the same as it was on the last street.
C G D7 G
This bloody blackguard is telling me lies.

There's a half-hour to spare. Now how will I kill it
I'll nip up the road and nip in for a jar.
With the chimes of four bells, I look back in amazement.
His other side has gone past the hour.
There's a lesson in life to adopt and interpret.
It applies to all people regardless of race.
Don't put your trust or your faith in a person
If sometimes they seem to have more than one face