

Ringsend Rose

D **G**
In Irishtown there live's a girl
D **A**
Fairer than the flower I'm wearing
D **G**
Rose Donohue all fresh and new
D **A7** **D**
And I love her past all caring

(Chorus)

And there she goes my Ringsend Rose
In God's garden there's none rarer
And there she goes My Ringsend Rose
Dublin Town has seen none Fairer

Sweet seventeen my seamstrees queen
She's no bigger than a thimble
Soft satin skin streets out look's grin
Sure she makes the world look simple

Three yards of lace to walk with grace
And a golden ring she's asking
They say man's slow ah but still I know
That our love is everlasting