

Dublin In The Rare Old Times
 Pete St. John
 (as performed by the Dubliners)

G C G Em
 Raised on songs and stories
 C G
 Heroes of reknown

C G
 The passing tales and glories
 C D
 That once was Dublin town

G C G
 The hallowed halls and houses
 Em C
 The haunting children's rhymes
 G C

C
 That once was part Dublin
 D G
 In the rare old times

G C G Em
 Ring a ring a rosie
 C

G C G
 As the light declines
 I remember Dublin City
 D G
 In the rare old times

G C G Em
 My name it is Sean Dempsey
 C G
 As Dublin as could be
 C G
 Born hard and late in Pimlico
 C D
 In a house that's ceased to be
 G C G
 By trade I was a cooper
 Em C
 Lost out to redundancy
 G C
 Like my house that fell to progress
 D G
 My trade's a memory

G C G Em
 I courted Peggy Diagnam
 C G
 As pretty as you please
 C G
 A gentle child of Mary
 C D
 From the rebel liberties
 G C G
 I lost her to a student chap
 Em C
 With skin as black as coal
 G C
 When he took her off to Birmingham
 D G
 She took away my soul

G C G Em
 Ring a ring a rosie
 C

As the light declines
 G C G
 I remember Dublin City
 D G
 In the rare old times

The years have made me bitter
 The gargles dims me brain
 'Cause Dublin keeps on changing
 And nothing stays the same
 The Pillar and the Met have gone
 The Royal long since pulled down
 As the great and unyielding concrete
 Makes a city of my town

G C G Em
 Ring a ring a rosie
 C
 As the light declines
 G C G
 I remember Dublin City
 D G
 In the rare old times

Fare thee well sweet Anna Liffey
 I can no longer stay
 And watch the new glass cages
 That spring up along the quay
 My mind's too full of memories
 Too old to hear new chimes
 I'm a part of what was Dublin
 In the rare old times

G C G Em
 Ring a ring a rosie
 C
 As the light declines
 G C G
 I remember Dublin City
 D G
 In the rare old times