Traditional Irish Music
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Easy And Slow

D A D
It was down by Christ Church that I first met with Annie
G D
A neat little girl and not a bit shy
D G D
She told me her father had come from Dungannon
A D
And would take her back home in the sweet bye and bye

G D
And what's that to any man, whether or no
G D A
Whether I'm easy, or whether I'm true
G D
As I lifted her petticoat, easy and slow
G D
And I tied up my sleeve for to buckle her shoe

In city or country, a girl is a jewel
And well made for holding, the most of the while
But any young fellow is really a fool
If he tries at the first time to go a bit far

We wandered by Thomas Street, down to the Liffey
The sunlight was gone, and the evening grew dark
Along Whitemans Bridge, and by God in a jiffy
My arm was around her, beyond in the park

CHORUS

If you chance for to go the town of Dungannon
You can search till your eyeballs are empty and blind
Be you sitting or walking or sporting or standing
Another like Annie you never will find Easy And Slow

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