

Rare Ould Times  
Flogging Molly

[Intro]

strum a **D** chord for two bars

[Verse]

**D** **G** **D** **G**  
Raised on songs and stor-ies, heroes of renown  
**D** **G** **D** **A**  
Ah, the passing tales and glor-ies that once was Dublin town  
**D** **G** **D** **G**  
The hallowed halls and hous-es, the haunting childrens rhymes  
**D** **G** **A** **D**  
That once was part of Dublin in the rare ould times

[Chorus]

**D** **G** **D** **Bm**  
Ring a ring a ro-sey, as the light de-clines  
**D** **G** **A** **D**  
I re-member Dublin city in the rare ould times

Tempo change

**D** **G** **D** **G**  
Well my name it is Sean Demp-sey, as Dublin as can be  
**D** **G** **D** **A**  
Born hard and late in Pimli-co, in a house that ceased to be

(enter electric guitar)

**D** **G** **D** **G**  
By trade I was a coo-per, lost out to redundan-cy  
**D** **G** **A** **D**  
Like my house that fell to progress, my trade s a memo-ry

**D** **G** **D** **G**  
And I courted Peggy Dig-nam, as pretty as you please  
**D** **G** **D** **A**  
A rogue and child of Ma-ry, from the rebel Liberties  
**D** **G** **D** **G**  
I lost her to a student chap, with skin as black as coal  
**D** **G** **A** **D**  
When he took her off to Birmingham, she took away my soul

[Chorus]

