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 ${\tt D}$ ${\tt G}$ ${\tt G}$
The hallowed halls and hous-es, the haunting childrens rhymes \mathbf{D} \mathbf{G} \mathbf{A} \mathbf{D}
That once was part of Dublin in the rare ould times
mac once was part or bubilit in the rare outd 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
20211 1.002 0 0.000 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
(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
I lost her to a student chap, with skin as black as coal D B Mhen he took her off to Birmingham, she took away my soul

[Chorus]

G D D The years have made me bit-ter, the gargle dims me brain G D Cause Dublin keeps on chang-ing, and nothing seems the same The Pillar and the Met have gone, the Royal long since pulled down As the grey unyielding concrete, makes a city of my town [Chorus] (interlude, the chords are the same as the chorus ans a verse) G D D Fare thee well sweet Anna Li-ffey, I can no longer stay G D And watch the new glass ca-ges, that spring up along the quay D My mind s too full of memo-ries, too old to hear new chimes (slow here) I m a part of what was Dublin, in the rare ould times

(chorus 2x)

and thats that. it should be all correct, but if you find any problems email me.