

**Easy And Slow**  
**Jim McCann**

[http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Jim\\_McCann\\_\(musician\)](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Jim_McCann_(musician))

Being a Dub meself, I have a fondness for auld Dublin tunes  
This is the Jim McCann version, without the picked intro,  
working out the intro is great practice.  
Also, to keep with the Dublin accent, Easy is pronounced  
to rhyme with daisy, aisy and slow

if you like it

RATE IT PLEASE

flatwound

**EASY AND SLOW**

**C** **Dm** **Am** **Em**  
T was down by Christchurch, That I first met with Annie

**C** **Am** **Dm** **G**  
A gentle young maiden, And not a bit shy

**C** **Dm** **Am** **Em**  
She told me her daddy, Who came from Dungannon

**C** **Am** **Dm** **G** **C**  
Would take her back home, In the sweet bye and bye

**Am** **Em**  
And what s it to any man, Whether or no

**Am** **Dm** **G**  
Whether I m easy, Or whether I m true

**Am** **Em**  
As she lifted her petticoat, Easy and slow

**C** **Am** **G** **C**  
And I tied up my sleeve, For to buckle her shoe

**C** **Dm** **Am** **Em**  
If ever you go, To the town of Dungannon

**C** **Am** **Dm** **G**  
You may search Till your eyes, They are empty and blind

**C** **Dm** **Am** **Em**  
Be ya walkin or runnin, Or sittin or standin

**C** **Am** **Dm** **G** **C**  
A girl like Annie, You never will find

**Am** **Em**  
And what s it to any man, Whether or no

**Am** **Dm** **G**  
Whether I m easy, Or whether I m true

**Am** **Em**  
As she lifted her petticoat, Easy and slow

**C** **Am** **G** **C**  
And I tied up my sleeve, For to buckle her shoe

**C** **Dm** **Am** **Em**  
Down along Thomas Street, Down to the Liffy

**C** **Am** **Dm** **G**  
The sunshine was gone, And the evening grew dark

**C** **Dm** **Am** **Em**  
Along by King s Bridge, And b God in a jiffy

**C** **Am** **Dm** **G** **C**  
Me arms were around her, Beyond in the park

**Am** **Em**  
And what s it to any man, Whether or no

**Am** **Dm** **G**  
Whether I m easy, Or whether I m true

**Am** **Em**  
As she lifted her petticoat, Easy and slow

**C** **Am** **G** **C**  
And I tied up my sleeve, For to buckle her shoe