

That our children would restore the pride we lost

C
But the past we all forsake while we re dancing at her wake
D **D7** **G** **G7**
And the heart of Dublin s dying, but no body seems to care,
C **G**
And the fools as they pass by, laugh to see an old man cry
D **D7** **G**
But I can t forget old Dublin in my tears

G
Gather round brave men and true, though our numbers may be few
C **Am** **D**
And we ll drink a toast before I cross the foam
G
For soon in London s dark domain, I ll recall how I became
D **D7** **G**
No more a stranger there, than here at home
C **G**
But the liffey flows along and I listen for her song
D **D7** **G** **G7**
And the voice of young James Larkin seems to echo in my ears
C **G**
But its just the rafters ring, to it s requiem I ll sing
D **D7** **G**
Farewell to dear old Dublin in my tears,
D **D7** **C** **G.....**
Farewell to dear old Dublin in my tears ..