

Dublin In The Rare Old Times
The Dubliners

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NOTE-----#

This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the

song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research.
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Dublin In The Rare Old Times (The Rare Old Times) chords
Pete St. John (as performed by the Dubliners)

G **C** **G** **Em**

Raised on songs and stories

C **G**

Heroes of reknown

C **G**

The passing tales and glories

C **D**

That once was Dublin town

G **C** **G**

The hallowed halls and houses

Em **C**

The haunting children s rhymes

G **C**

That once was part Dublin

D **G**

In the rare old times

G **C** **G** **Em**

Ring a ring a rosie

C

As the light declines

G **C** **G**

I remember Dublin City

D **G**

In the rare old times

G **C** **G** **Em**

My name it is Sean Dempsey

C **G**

As Dublin as could be

C **G**

Born hard and late in Pimlico

C **D**

In a house that s ceased to be

G **C** **G**

By trade I was a cooper

Em **C**
Lost out to redundancy
G **C**
Like my house that fell to progress
D **G**
My trade s a memory

G **C** **G** **Em**
I courted Peggy Diagnam
C **G**
As pretty as you please
C **G**
A gentle child of Mary
C **D**
From the rebel liberties
G **C** **G**
I lost her to a student chap
Em **C**
With skin as black as coal
G **C**
When he took her off to Birmingham
D **G**
She took away my soul

G **C** **G** **Em**
Ring a ring a rosie
C
As the light declines
G **C** **G**
I remember Dublin City
D **G**
In the rare old times

G **C** **G** **Em**
The years have made me bitter
C **G**
The gargles dims me brain
C **G**
Cause Dublin keeps on changing
C **D**
And nothing stays the same
G **C** **G**
The Pillar and the Met have gone
Em **C**
The Royal long since pulled down
G **C**
As the great and unyielding concrete
D **G**
Makes a city of my town

G **C** **G** **Em**
Ring a ring a rosie
C

As the light declines

G C G

I remember Dublin City

D G

In the rare old times

G C G Em

Fare thee well sweet Anna Liffey

C G

I can no longer stay

C G

And watch the new glass cages

C D

That spring up along the quay

G C G

My mind s too full of memories

Em C

Too old to hear new chimes

G C

I m a part of what was Dublin

D G

In the rare old times

G C G Em

Ring a ring a rosie

C

As the light declines

G C G

I remember Dublin City

D G

In the rare old times

Set8

<http://sites.google.com/site/guitarmusicchordsandlyrics/>