

The Rare Old Times

C **F C Am F**
Based on songs and stories, heroes of renown, are the
C Em F G G7
passing tales and glories that once was Dublin Town, The
C F C Am F
hallowed halls and houses, the haunting children's rhymes, that
C Em F G7 C
once was part of Dublin in the rare old times.

C F C Am F
Ring a ring a rosy, as the light declines, I'll
C Em F G7 C G7 C
re-member Dublin City, in the rare old times.

C F C Am F
My name it is Sean Dempsey, as Dublin as can be,
C Em F G G7
Born hard and late in Pimlico, in a house that ceased to be,
C F C Am F
By trade I was a cooper, lost out to redundancy,
C Em F G7 C
Like my house that fell to progress, my trade's a memory.

Chorus

C F C Am F
He courted Peggy Dignan, as pretty as you please,
C Em F G G7
A rogue and child of Mary, from the rebel Liberties,
C F C Am F
He lost her to a student chap, with skin as black as coal,
C Em F G7 C
When he took her off to Birmingham, she took away his soul.

Chorus

C F C Am F
The years have made me bitter, the gargle dims my brain,
C Em F G G7
'Cause Dublin keeps on changing, and nothing seems the same.
C F C Am F
The Pillar and the Met. have gone, the Royal long since pulled down,
C Em F G7 C
As the grey unyielding concrete makes a city of my town.

Chorus

C F C Am F
Fare well sweet Anna Liffey, I can no longer stay,
C Em F G G7
And watch the new glass cages that spring up along the Quay,
C F C Am F
My mind's too full of memories, to old to hear new chimes,
C Em F G7 C
I'm part of what was Dublin, in the rare old times.

Chorus