

The Dubliners - Eileen Óg

tom:
 C (forma dos acordes no tom de G)
 Capostraste na 5ª casa

Eileen Óg an? that the darlin?s name is
 Through the Barony her features they were famous
 If we loved her then who was there to blame us
 For wasn?t she the Pride of Petravore?
 But her beauty made us all so shy
 Not a man could look her in the eye
 Boys, oh boys, sure that?s the reason why
 We?re in mournin? for the Pride of Petravore

Eileen Óg me heart is growin? grey
 Ever since the day you wandered far away
 Eileen Óg there?s good fish in the say
 But there?s none of them like the Pride of Petravore

Friday at the fair of Ballintubber
 Eileen met McGrath the cattle jobber
 I?d like to set me mark upon the robber
 For he stole away the Pride of Petravore
 He never seemed to see the girl at all

Even when she ogled him from underneath her shawl
 Lookin? big and masterful when she was lookin? small
 Most provokin? for the Pride of Petravore

[Refrão]

So it went as ?twas in the beginning
 Eileen Óg was bent upon the winning
 Big McGrath contentedly was grinning
 Being courted by the Pride of Petravore
 Sez he: ?I know a girl that could knock you into fits?
 At that Eileen nearly lost her wits
 The upshot of the ruction was that now the robber sits
 With his arm around the Pride of Petravore

Boys, Oh boys, with fate ?tis hard to grapple
 Of my eyes ?tis Eileen was the apple
 Now to see her walkin? to the chapel
 With the hardest featured man in Petravore
 Now, boys, this is all I have to say
 When you do your courtin? make no display
 If you want them to run after you, just walk the other way
 For they?re mostly like the Pride of Petravore

Acordes

