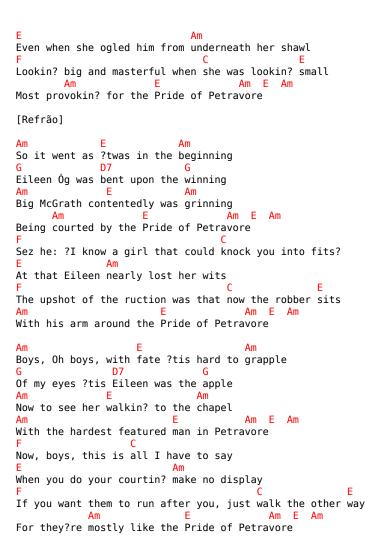


## The Dubliners - Eileen Óg

```
tom:
                C (forma dos acordes no tom de G )
Capostraste na 5º casa
Eileen Óg an? that the darlin?s name is
                      D7
Through the Barony her features they were famous {\color{black} G}
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
                Am
Not a man could look her in the eye
Boys, oh boys, sure that?s the reason why
     Am
We?re in mournin? for the Pride of Petravore
Eileen Óg me heart is growin? grey
Ever since the day you wandered far away

C
E
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

G D7 G
Eileen met McGrath the cattle jobber
                 F
I?d like to set me mark upon the robber
For he stole away the Pride of Petravore
              C
He never seemed to see the girl at all
```



## **Acordes**

