

18- Rare Old Times

Irish

Raised on songs and stor - ies, he - roes of re - nown Ah, the
Well my name it is Sean Demp - sey,as Dub - lin as can be Born
And I cour - ted Peggy Dignam as pret - ty as you please A

pas - sing tales and glor - ies that once was Dub - lin town The
hard and late in Pimli - co, in a house that ceased to be By
rogue and child of Ma - ry, from the re - bel Li - ber - ties I

9 A⁶ A D A⁶ A⁶ A⁶ D⁶ D



hal - lowed halls and hous - es, the haun - ting child - ren's' rhymes That
trade I was a coo - per, lost out to re - dun - dan - cy Like my
lost her to a student chap, with skin as black as coal When he

once was part of Dub - lin in the rare ould times
house that fell to prog - ress, my trade's a me - mo - ry
took her off to Bir-mingham, she took away my soul.

17 A A 6 D A 6 A A⁶ fis_m

Ring a ring a ro - sey, as the light de - clines I re -

mem - ber Dub - lin ci - ty in the rare ould times