

Eileen Og

Percy French

Am
Oh, Eileen Og and that the darlin's name is
G
Oh, through the Barony her features they were famous
Am
And, if we loved her then who was there to blame us
Am G Am
For wasn't she the Pride of Petravore?
Am Em
But her beauty made us all so shy
G D
Not a man could look her in the eye
Am Em
And boys, oh boys, sure that's the reason why
G D Am G Am
We're in mournin' for the Pride of Petravore

[chorus]

Am Em
And, Eileen Og my heart is growing grey,
G D
Ever since the day you wandered far away
Am C Em
And, Eileen Og there's good fish in the sea
G D Am G Am
But there's none of them like the Pride of Petravore

Am
Now, Friday at the fair of Ballintubber
G
Eileen met McGrath the cattle jobber
Am
I'd like to set me mark upon the robber
Am G Am
For he stole away the Pride of Petravore
Am Em
Now, he never seemed to see the girl at all
G D
Even when she ogled him from underneath her shawl
Am C Em
Looking big and masterful when she was looking small

G D Am G Am
Most provoking for the Pride of Petravore

[chorus]

Am Em
And, Eileen Og my heart is growing grey,
G D
Ever since the day you wandered far away
Am C Em
And, Eileen Og there's good fish in the sea
G D Am G Am
But there's none of them like the Pride of Petravore

Am
And, so it went as it was in the beginning
G
Eileen Og was bent upon the winning
Am
And big McGrath contentedly was grinning
Am G Am G Am
Being courted by the Pride of Petravore
Am Em
Says he: "I know a girl could knock you into fits"
G D
And at that Eileen nearly lost her wits
Am C Em
And the upshot of the ruction was that now the robber sits
Am D Am G Am
With his arm around the Pride of Petravore

[chorus]

Am Em
And, Eileen Og my heart is growing grey,
G D
Ever since the day you wandered far away
Am C Em
And, Eileen Og there's good fish in the sea
G D Am G Am
But there's none of them like the Pride of Petravore

Am
And boys, oh boys, ye' with fate it's hard to grapple
G
And of my eye, sure Eileen was the apple

Am
And now to see her walking to the chapel
Am G Am
With the hardest featured man in Petravore
Am Em
Oh now, boys, this is all I have to say:
G D
When you do your courting make no display
Am C Em
If you want them to run after you, just walk the other way
G D Am G Am
For they're mostly like the Pride of Petravore

[chorus]

Am Em
And, Eileen Og my heart is growing grey,
G D
Ever since the day you wandered far away
Am C Em
And, Eileen Og there's good fish in the sea
G D Am G Am
But there's none of them like the Pride of Petravore