

# ***Eileen Og***

*Eileen Og 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 Og me heart is growin' grey  
Ever since the day you wandered far away  
Eileen Og 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*

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

*So it went as 'twas in the beginning  
Eileen Og 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*

*Eileen Og me heart is growin' grey  
Ever since the day you wandered far away  
Eileen Og there's good fish in the say  
But there's none of them like 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*

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

[Intro]

Am Em F C Em Am

[Verse 1]

Am

Eileen Og an' that the darlin's name is

G

Through the Barony her features they were famous

Am

If we loved her then who was there to blame us

Em

Am

Em

Am

For wasn't she the Pride of Petravore?

F

C

But her beauty made us all so shy

Em

Am

Not a man could look her in the eye

F

C

Boys, Oh boys, sure that's the reason why

Em

Am

Em

Am

We're in mournin' for the Pride of Petravore

[Chorus]

F

C

:Eileen Og me heart is growin' grey,

Em

Am

Ever since the day you wandered far away

F

C

Eileen Og there's good fish in the sea,

Em

Am

Em

Am

But there's none of them like the Pride of Petravore

[Verse 2]

Am

Friday at the fair of Ballintubber

G

Eileen met McGrath the cattle jobber

Am

I'd like to set me mark upon the robber

Em

Am

Em

Am

For he stole away the Pride of Petravore

F

C

He never seemed to see the girl at all

Em

Am

Even when she ogled him from underneath her shawl

F

C

Lookin' big and masterful when she was lookin' small  
Em Am Em Am  
Most provokin' for the Pride of Petravore

[Chorus]

F C  
:Eileen Og me heart is growin' grey,  
Em Am  
Ever since the day you wandered far away  
F C  
Eileen Og there's good fish in the sea,  
Em Am Em Am  
But there's none of them like the Pride of Petravore

BRIDGE

(Dubiners jump to verse 4)

[Verse 3]

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

[Chorus]

F C  
Eileen Og me heart is growin' grey,  
Em Am  
Ever since the day you wandered far away  
F C  
Eileen Og there's good fish in the sea,  
Em Am Em Am  
But there's none of them like the Pride of Petravore

[Instrumental]

Am Em F C Am Em Am

[Verse 4]

Am

Boys, Oh boys, with fate 'tis hard to grapple

G

Of my eyes 'tis Eileen was the apple

Am

Now to see her walkin' to the chapel

**Em Am Em Am**

With the hardest featured man in Petravore

**F C**

Now, boys, this is all I have to say:

**Em Am**

When you do your courtin' make no display

**F C**

If you want them to run after you, just walk the other way

**Em Am Em Am**

For they're mostly like the Pride of Petravore

[Chorus]

**F C**

Eileen Og me heart is growin' grey,

**Em Am**

Ever since the day you wandered far away

**F C**

Eileen Og there's good fish in the say,

**Em Am Em Am**

But there's none of them like the Pride of Petravore

[Outro]

**Am Em F C Am Em Am**