

The Rare Ould Times

Flogging Molly

[Verse 1]

Raised on songs and stories, heroes of renown
The passing tales and glories that once was Dublin Town
The hallowed halls and houses, the haunting children's rhymes
That once was part of Dublin, in the rare ould times

[Chorus]

Ring a ring a rosey, as the light declines
I remember Dublin City in the rare ould times

[Verse 2]

Well, me name, it is Sean Dempsey
As Dublin as can be
Born hard and late in Pimlico
In a house that ceased to be
My trade, I was a cooper
Lost out to redundancy
Like my house that fell to progress
My trade's a memory

[Verse 3]

Well, I courted Peggy Dignam
As pretty as you please
A rogue child of Mary
From the rebel liberties
I lost her to a student chap
With skin as black as coal
When he took her off to Birmingham
Well, she took away my soul

[Chorus]

[Verse 4]

Well, the years have made me bitter
The gargle dims me brain
Cause Dublin keeps on changing
And nothing seems the same
The Pillar and the Met have gone
The Royal long since pulled down
As the grey, unyielding concrete

Makes a city of my town

[Chorus]

[Verse 5]

Fare thee well, sweet Anna Liffey

I can no longer stay

And watch the new glass cages

That spring up along the quay

My mind's too full of memories

Too old to hear new chimes

I'm part of what was Dublin

In the rare ould times

[Chorus]

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