

## Floetry

### "The Rare Ould Times"

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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 childrens  
rhymes  
That once was part of Dublin in the rare ould times  
Ring a ring a rosey, as the light declines  
I remember Dublin City in the rare ould times  
My name it is Sean Dempsey, as Dublin as can be  
Born hard and late in Pimlico, in a house that ceased to  
be  
By trade I was a cooper, lost out to redundancy  
Like my house that fell to progress, my trade's a  
memory  
And I courted Peggy Dignam, as pretty as you please  
A rogue and 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  
Ring a ring a rosey, as the light declines  
I remember Dublin City in the rare ould times  
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  
Ring a ring a rosey, as the light declines  
I remember Dublin City in the rare ould times  
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  
Ring a ring a rosey, as the light declines  
I remember Dublin City in the rare ould times  
Ring a ring a rosey, as the light declines  
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