

Flogging Molly

"The Rare Ould Times"

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[Originally by Pete St. John]

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, 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

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