

Christy Moore

"The Ballad Of Ruby Walsh"

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There's Bethlem and Cheltenham and Lourdes and
Limerick
Junction
The trip to Mejagori come up for the extra motion
Good people climb Croagh Patrick with serenity on their
Faces
But Ruby Walsh saved me life below at the Galway
Races.
Hay Ruby hold her back, give her the craic and up
She'll go.

They're under starters orders, Ted Walsh is
Commentating,
Ruby's up on the favorite, she'll take some beating
Necks are strained eyes are trained there's fear upon
Their faces
There's agony and ecstasy below at the Galway races
Ruby hold her back, give her the craic and up she'll
Go.

It's there you'll see gentility and sheep dressed up as
Mutton
There's double barreled names with Mulherns on old
Malodions
The talk is all of tillage of silage and corn acre
I fancy Tracy Piggot in the saddle in the enclosure
Ruby hold her back, give her the craic and up she'll go

Sir John Mucksavage Smith is there with Smurfits and
O'Reilly's
The owners and the trainers, the stable boys and
Jockeys
With silk around their arses getting up on rich men's
Horses
The convention wives and daughters and marriages
and
Divorces.
Hay Ruby hold her back, give her the craic and up
She'll go.

There's Celtic helicopters land bank speculators,

Builders and developers, crocodiles and alligators
Soldiers of destiny their in the fields of frenzy
Their mouths wrapped round the Lamb Of God come
back
For the gravy,
Hay Ruby hold her back, give her the craic and up
She'll go.

Thursday is the ladies day and the women all look
Smashing
Their lashing on the lipstick Philip tracys all the
Fashion
You can see the liposuction the botox and ogmanation
Brazilian haircuts the collonic irrigation,
Hay Ruby hold her back, give her the craic and up
She'll go.

And every one's out in Salthill for the craic and for
The porter
There's bookies making odds on two flies walking up
the
Wall
There's folk and trad. karaoke and set dances
While some of us who seen better days were looking to
Take our chances
Hay Ruby hold her back, give her the craic and up
She'll go.

Their galloping down the back straight, he has her in
The canter
A look at her up the jumps be Gad, she's like a bally-
Dancer
Over the last she hits the front the other one's going
To pass her
Winner alright it's up Kildare, follow me up to Carlow
Hay Ruby hold her back, give her the craic and up
She'll go.
Hay Ruby hold her back, give her the craic and up
She'll go
The Ballad Of Ruby Walsh With The Guitar Chords

There's[C] Bethlem and Cheltenham and Lourdes and

Limerick Junction
The[Am] trip to Mejagori come up [G] for the extra[C]
Motion
Good people climb Croagh [G]Patrick with se[Am]renity
On their [C]faces
But Ruby Walsh[Em] saved me life be[Am]low at the
Galway Races.
Hay [C]Ruby hold her [G]back, give her the [Am]craic

And [G]up she'll [Am]go.

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She'll go.

Thursday is the ladies day and the women all look
Smashing
Their lashing on the lipstick Philip tracys all the
Fashion
You can see the liposuction the botox and ogmanation
Brazilian haircuts the long-neck irrigation,
Hay Ruby hold her back, give her the craic and up
She'll go.

And every one's out in Salthill for the craic and for
The porter

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the
Wall
There's folk and trad. karaoke and set dances
While some of us who seen better days were looking to
Take our chances
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The canter
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Bally-dancer
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