

Dubliners

D **D7**
Oh Dublin you're my city, I'm proud to call you mine,
G **E7** **A** **A7**
divided by the Liffey's greasy slime.
D **G** **Fis**
No matter who I love and woo at home or oversea,
D **A** **D**
my heart prefers those Dubliners like me.

D **G** **D**
Dublin men and women are the salt of all the earth.
E **A**
Fiercely, true and loyal to the town that gave them birth.
D **A**
A Dublin man spends all his life making friends,
D **D7** **G**
with black porter each evening at eight,
D **h**
when they sound his death knell his last prayer is to dwell
E **A** **D**
by St. James Pearly gate.

Oh Dublin you're my city, I'm proud to call you mine,
divided by the Liffey's greasy slime.
No matter who I love and woo at home or oversea,
my heart prefers those Dubliners like me.

Dublin is to Dubliners, a dear old dirty town.
It's getting dearer every year and hard to earn a pound.
And as for the Liffey that gash through the city,
it's thicker than treacle or chalk,
it'll soon been so grim that instead of a swim , they'll be holding the Liffey walk.

Thugs and drugs and muggins are the order of the day,
the headline yell „We've gone to hell, it's time crime I didn't pay“,
the gangs and the police meet nightly on Foley St.
Bleeding their way to the news,
it's become quite a scene the new show in our screen, will be Seàn Mac Dermott Street Blues.

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(David Mc Donagh)