

RINGSEND ROSE (D)

D In **D**ublin **T**own there lived a **G**irl
D Fairer than the flower I'm wearin' **A**
D Rose **D**onoghue, all fresh and new **G**
D And I love her past all carin' **A** **D**

Chorus

D And there she goes my Ringsend **G** Rose **Em**
D In God's Garden there's none rarer **A**
D And there she goes my Ringsend **G** Rose
D Dublin Town has seen none fairer **A** **D**

Sweet seventeen, my seamstress queen
She's no bigger than a thimble
Soft satin skin, street Arab's grin
Sure she makes the work looks simple

Chorus

Three yards of lace to walk with grace
And the golden ring she's askin'
The savin's slow, ah but still I know
That our love is ever-lasting

Chorus