

RINGSEND ROSE

(Pete St. John)

1. IN DUBLIN TOWN , THERE LIVES A
GIRL
FAIRER THAN THE FLOWER I'M WEARING,
ROSE DONOHUE, ALL FRESH AND NEW,
AND I LOVE HER PAST ALL CARING.

CHORUS

AND THERE SHE GOES, MY RINGSEND ROSE,
IN GOD'S GARDEN THERE'S NONE RARER.
AND THERE SHE GOES, MY RINGSEND ROSE,
DUBLIN TOWN HAS SEEN NONE FAIRER.

2. SWEET SEVENTEEN, MY SEAMSTRESS QUEEN,
SHE'S NO BIGGER THAN A THIMBLE.
SOFT SATIN SKIN, STREET-URCHIN'S
GRIN,
SURE SHE MAKES THE WORK LOOK SIMPLE (CHO)

3. THREE YARDS OF LACE, TO WALK WITH GRACE,
AND A GOLDEN RING SHE'S ASKING.
THE SAVIN'S SLOW, AH BUT STILL I KNOW
THAT OUR LOVE IS EVERLASTING. (CHO)

RINGSEND ROSE

Chorus

And there she goes (last time) goes) My Ringsend Rose (my Ringsend Rose) In God's

Garden there's none rarer - and there she goes (as above) Rose) Sub-lin

town has seen none fairer. Repeat: Dublin Town (last time) fairer, there's none fairer