

# Eileen Og

## Firkin

Eileen Og sure that the darling name is  
Through the barony her features they were famous  
If we loved her then who is there to blame us  
For wasn't she the pride of Petravore?  
But her beauty made us all so shy  
Not a man could look her in the eye  
Boys, O boys, sure that's reason why  
We're in mourning for the pride of Petravore  
Eileen Og my heart is growing grey  
Ever since the day you wondered far away  
Eileen Og there's good fish in the see  
But there's none of them like the Pride of Petravore

Boys, O boys, with fate 'tis hard to grapple  
To me eyes this Eileen was the apple  
Now to see her walkin' to the chapel  
With the hardest featured man in Petravore  
Boys, O Boys, this is all I have to say  
When you do your courting make no display  
If you want them to run after you just walk the other way  
For they're mostly like the Pride of Petravore

Eileen Og my heart is growing grey  
Ever since the day you wondered far away  
Eileen Og there's good fish in the see  
But there's none of them like the Pride of Petravore

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Lyrics submitted by Janos.

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