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 thereâ€™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 thereâ€™s good fish in the see
But there's none of them like the Pride of Petravore

Lyrics submitted by Janos.

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