

Roisin Dubh (black Rose): A Rock Legend

Thin Lizzy

Tell me the legends of long ago
When the kings and queens would dance
In the realm of the Black Rose
Play me the melodies I want to know
So I can teach my children, oh Pray, tell me the story of young Cuchulainn
How his eyes were dark his expression sullen
And how he'd fight and always won
And how they cried when he was fallen Oh, tell me the story of the queen of this land
And how her sons died at her own hand
And how fools obey commands
Oh, tell me the legends of long ago Where the mountains of Mourne
Come down to the sea
Will she no come back to me?
Will she no come back to me? Oh Shenandoah, I hear you calling
Far away you rolling river
Roll down the mountain side
On down, on down go Lassie go Oh, tell me the legends of long ago
When the kings and queens would dance
In the realms of the Black Rose
And play me the melodies so that I might know
And I can tell my children, oh My Roisin Dubh is my one and only true love
It was a joy, that Joyce brought to me
While William Butler waits
And Oscar, he's going wild Ah sure, Brendan where have you been?
Looking for a girl with green eyes
My dark Rosaleen is my colleen
That Georgie knows best But Van is the man
Starvation once again
Drinking whiskey in the jar, oh
Synge's playboy of the western World As Shaw, Sean I was born and reared there
Where the Mountains of Mourne
Come down to the sea
Is such a long, long way from Tipperary

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