

The PRIDE of PIMLICO

Come [D] all ye [A] broken [Bm] hearted ones
And [G] listen [A] to my [D] lay
A- [D] bout a [A] lovely [Bm] damsel
As [G] fair as [Em] any [A] May
Who's [D] caused such [A] tears and [Bm] sorrow
And [G] grief and [Em] heartfelt [A] woe
It's [G] Kitty [A] Quinn I'm [D] speaking [Bm] of
the [G] Pride of [A] Pimli [D] -co!

It's just about a month ago unto this place she came
And set our hearts a blazing up in love's undying flame
And made of every other lass about the place a foe
Because she took their sweethearts, did the Pride of Pimlico!

Poor Paddy Burke the tailor now can't do a stroke of work
Nor Billy Shea the handyman, nor steady Jack McGurk
And if you ask the reason all they'll answer you is "O
'Tis all because of Kitty Quinn, the Pride of Pimlico!"

There's Casey, the teetotaller - he's gone upon the spree
And Keogh, the whiskey drinker, is now taking milk and tea
He's given up his Jameson, and it isn't just for show
He says his heart's distracted by the Pride of Pimlico!

Old Jimmy Kane the miser that would never lend a pound
And young Tom Ray who owns a pub and half the houses round
And Mat M'Cann whose father keeps the Irish Waxwork Show
Are raving night and day about the Pride of Pimlico!

It's time the garda saw to it - it soon will be too late
No bachelor in all the Coombe is in a normal state
Soon in the undertaker's place, a sight of awful woe:
You'll see ten thousand victims of the Pride of Pimlico!

melody: © B. Black
words: Arthur Griffith