RINGSEND ROSE

IN DUBLIN TOWN THERE LIVES A GIRL FAIRER THAN THE FLOWER I'M WEARIN' ROSE DONOGHUE — ALL FRESH AND NEW AND I LOVE HER PAST ALL CARIN'

CHORUS:

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

SWEET SEVENTEEN, MY SEAMSTRESS QUEEN SHE'S NO BIGGER THAN A THIMBLE SOFT SATIN SKIN, STREET ARAB'S GRIN SURE SHE MAKES THE WORK LOOK SIMPLE

THREE YARDS OF LACE TO WALK WITH GRACE AND THE GOLDEN RING SHE'S ASKIN' THE SAVIN'S SLOW--AH BUT STILL I KNOW THAT OUR LOVE IS EVER-LASTING!