

Down by the Liffey Side

The Wolfe Tones

[C]Twas down by[Dm] Anna[G] Lif[C]fey, my [Am]love and[F]
I did [C]stray
Where in the good old[Am] slushy[G] mud the sea gulls[G7]
sport and [C]play.
We got the whiff of[Am] ray and[G] chips and Mary[G7]
softly[C] sighed,
"Oh[F] John, come[Dm] on for a[G] wan and[Am] wan
Down[C] by the[F] Liffey[C]side."
Then down along by George's street the loving pairs to
view
While Mary swanked it like a queen in a skirt of royal
blue;
Her hat was lately turned and her blouse was newly dyed,
Oh you could not match her round the block,
Down by the Liffeyside.
And on her old melodeon how sweetly could she play.;
"Good-by-ee" and "Don't sigh-ee" and "Rule Brittanni-ay"
But when she turned Sinn Feiner me heart near burst with
pride,
To hear her sing the "Soldier's Song",
Down by the Liffeyside.
On Sunday morning to Meath street together we will go,
And it's up to Father Murphy we both will make our vow.
We'll join our hands in wedlock bands and we'll be soon
outside
For a whole afternoon, for our honeymoon,
Down by the Liffeyside