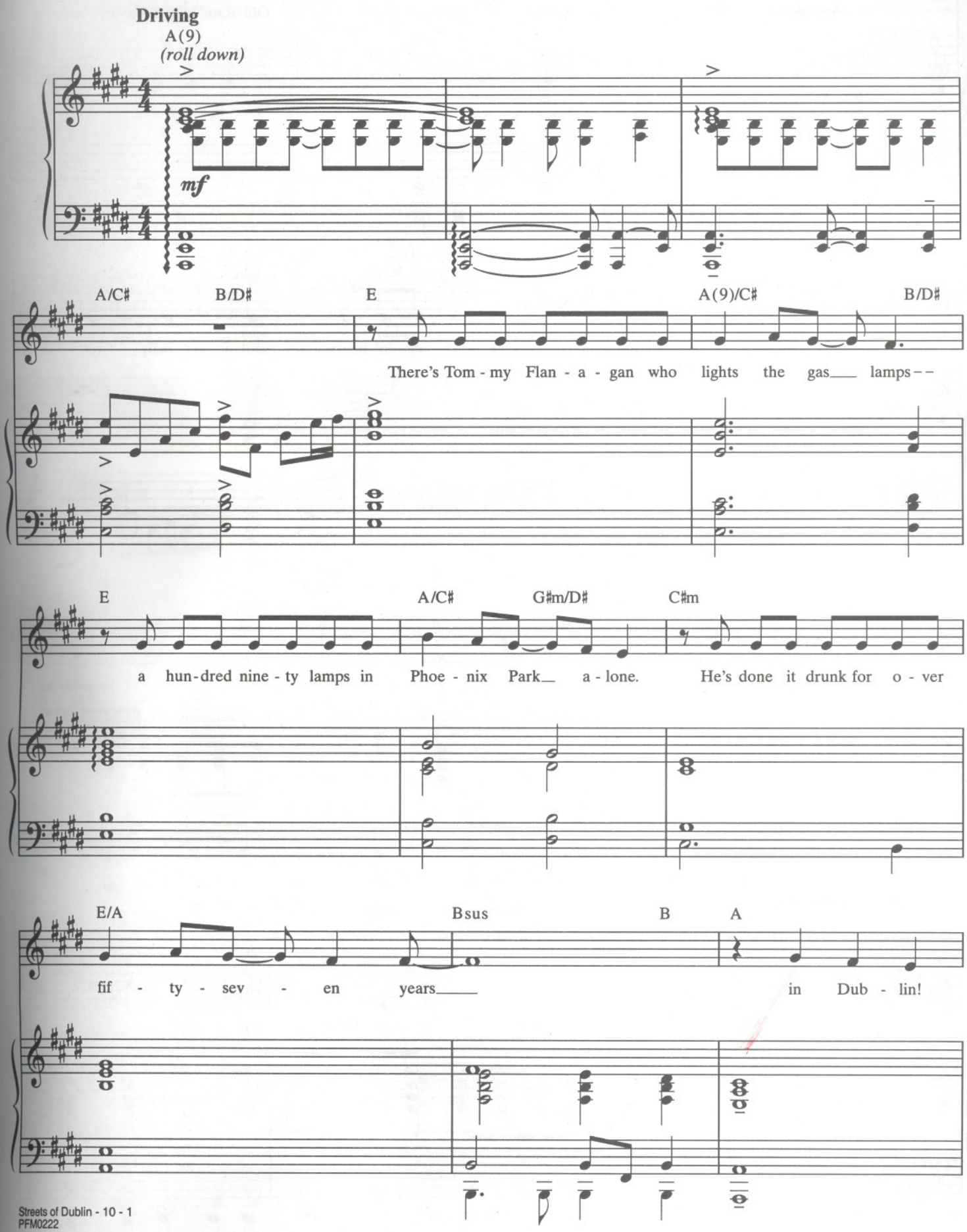
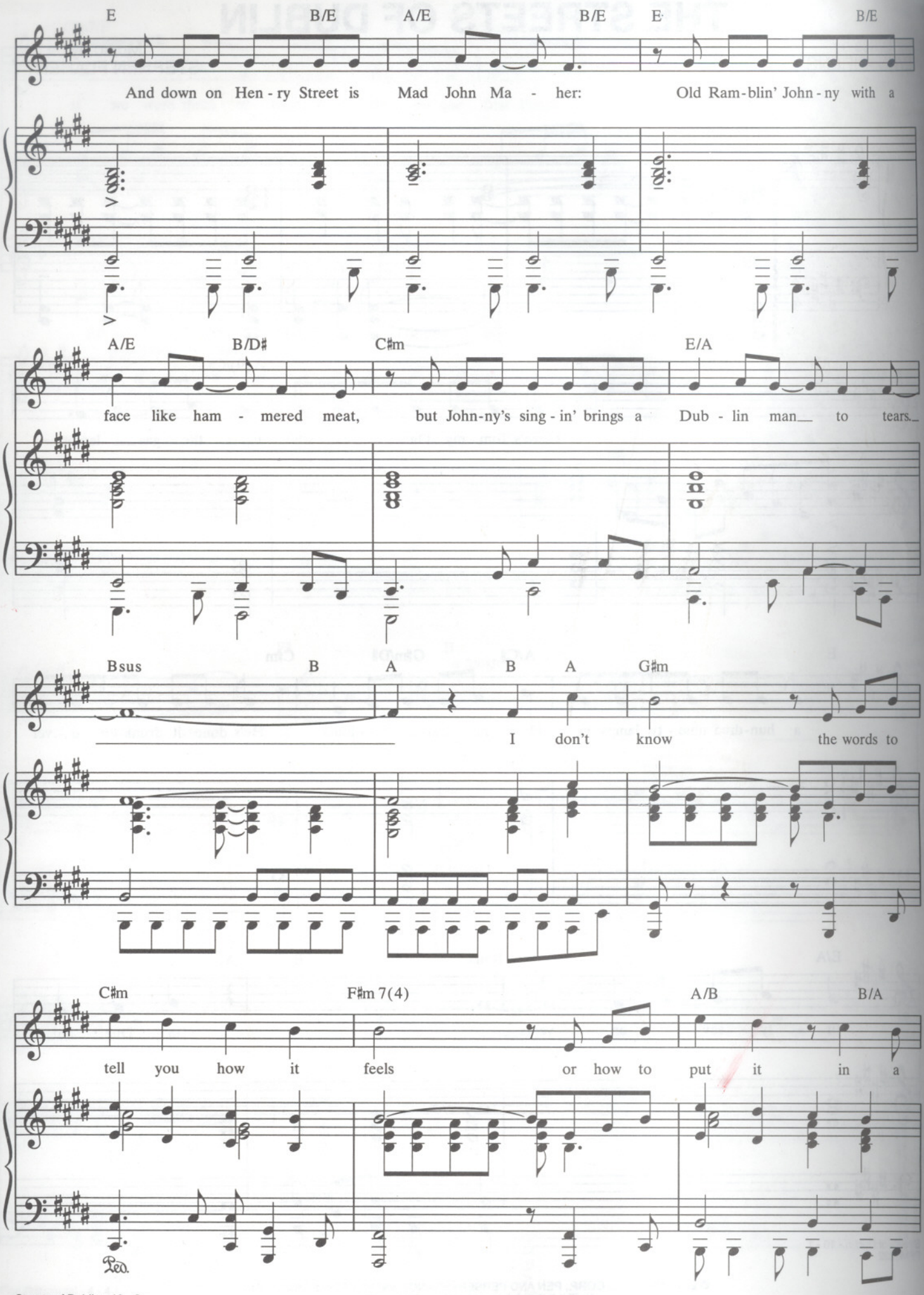
THE STREETS OF DUBLIN

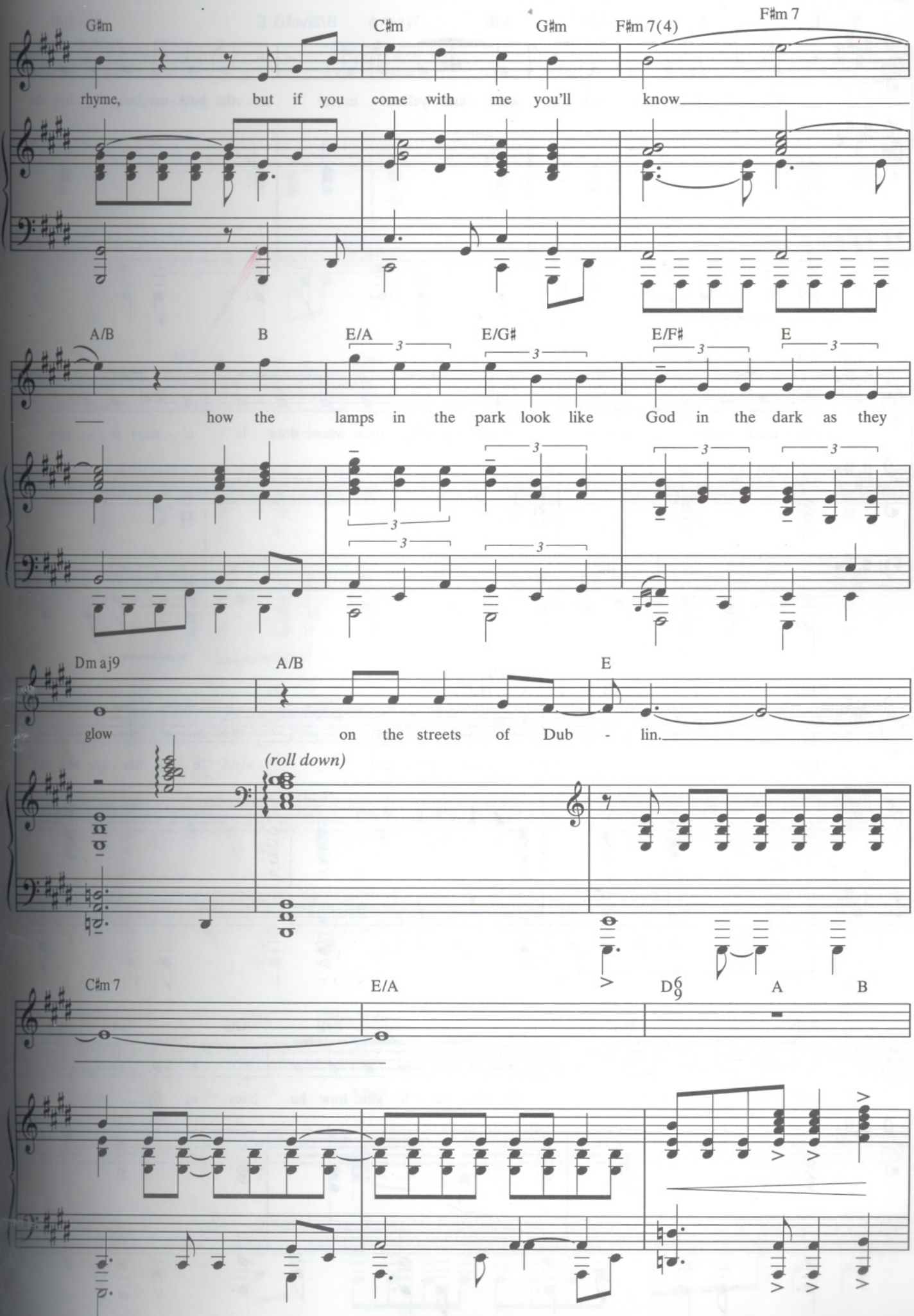
Lyrics by
LYNN AHRENS

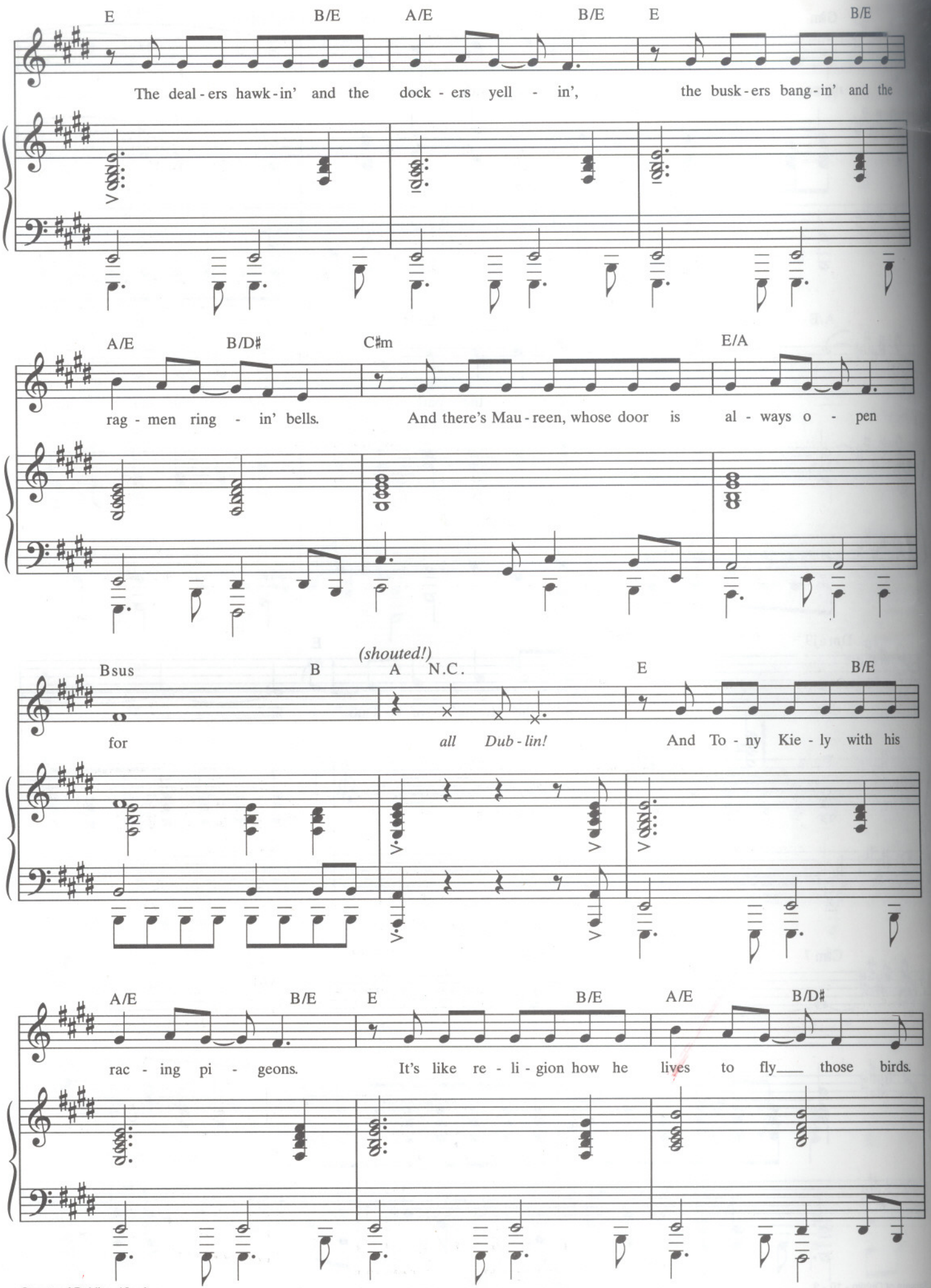
Music by
STEPHEN FLAHERTY

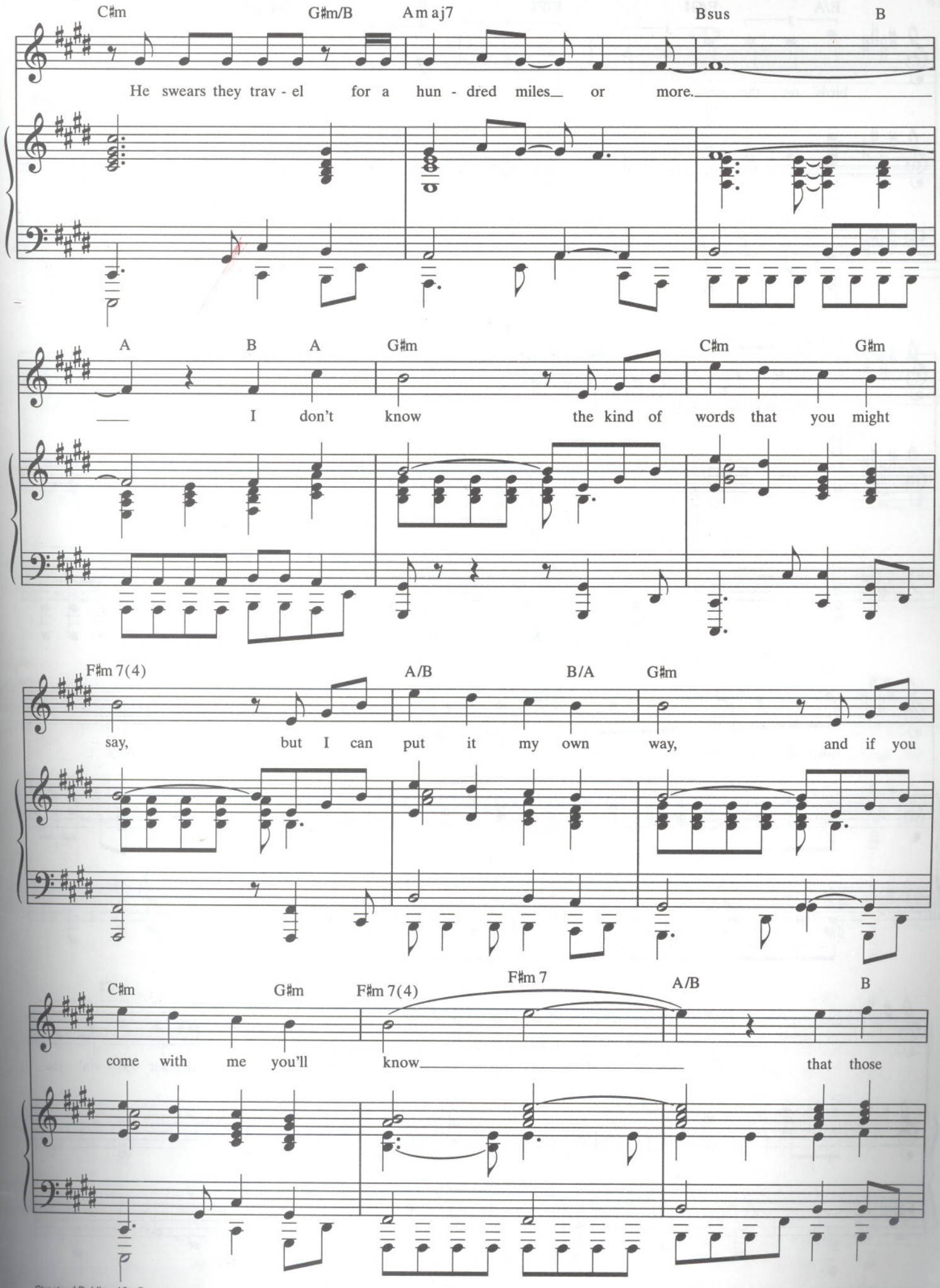


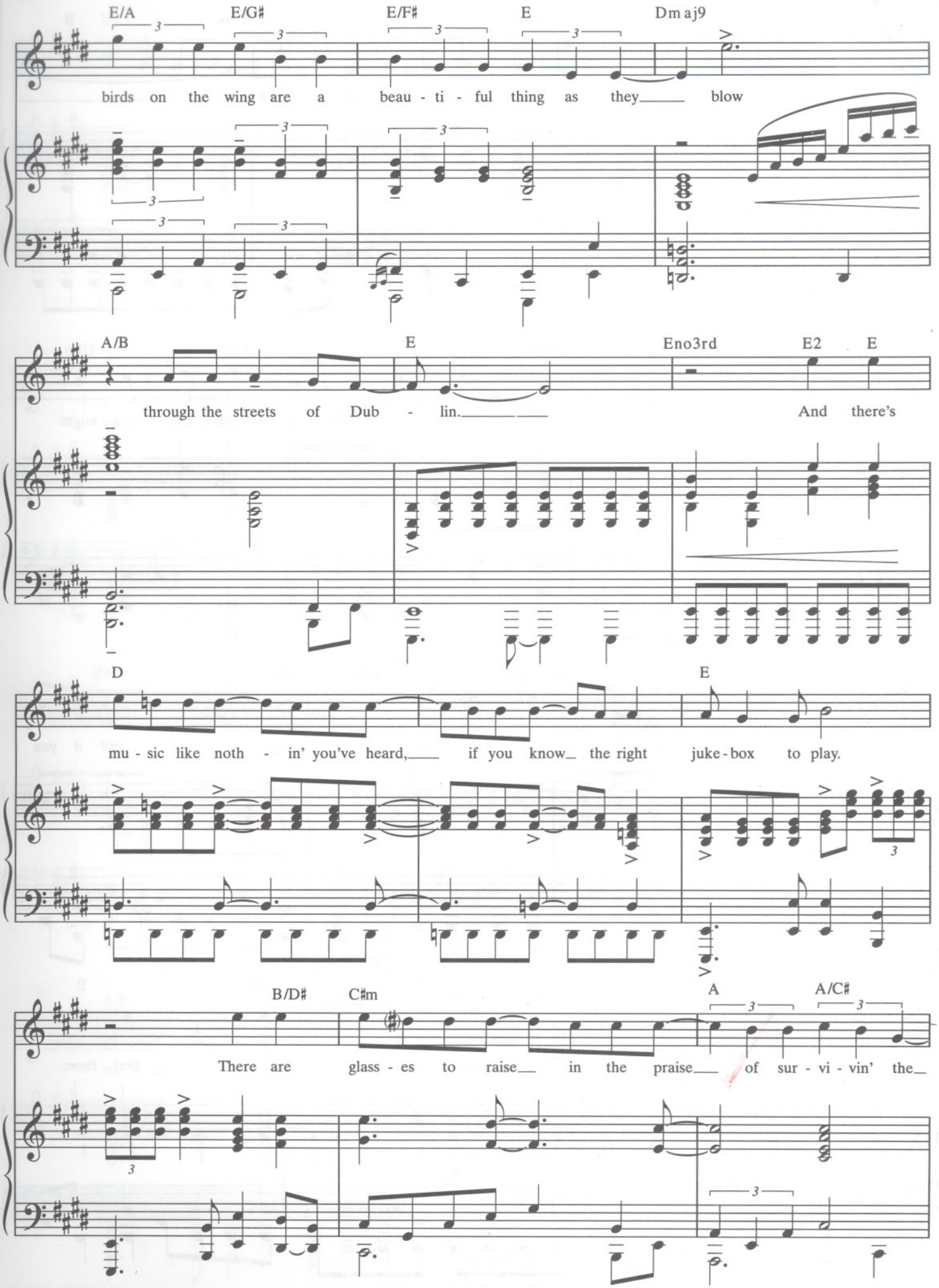
© 2002 WB MUSIC CORP., PEN AND PERSERVERANCE and HILLSDALE MUSIC, INC.
All Rights Administered by WB MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Reserved including Public Performance for Profit

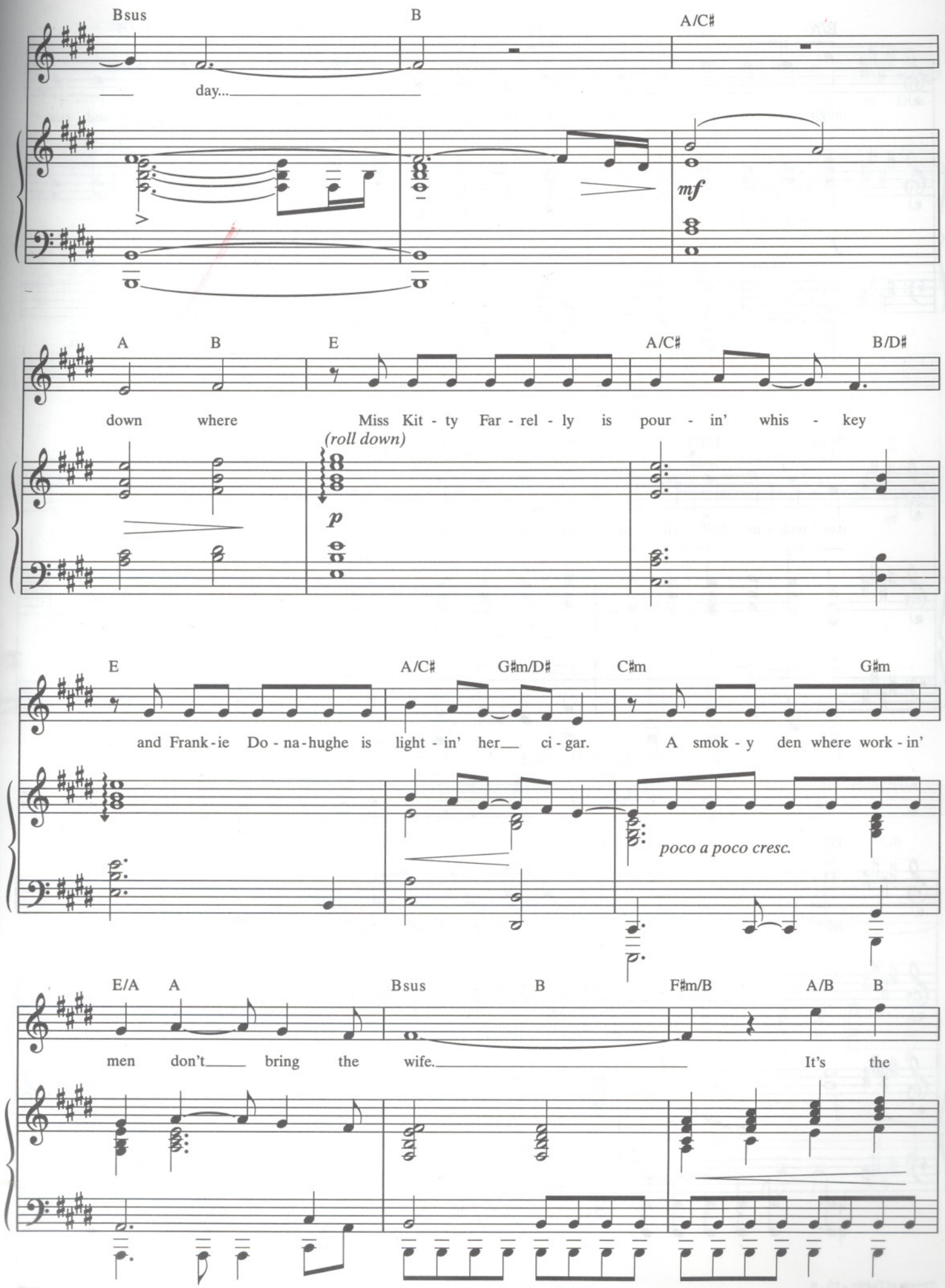

E B/E A/E B/E E B/E
And down on Hen - ry Street is Mad John Ma - her: Old Ram-blin' John - ny with a
A/E B/D# C♯m E/A
face like ham - mered meat, but John-ny's sing - in' brings a Dub - lin man to tears.
Bsus B A B A G♯m
I don't know the words to
C♯m F♯m 7(4) A/B B/A
tell you how it feels or how to put it in a
Ped.

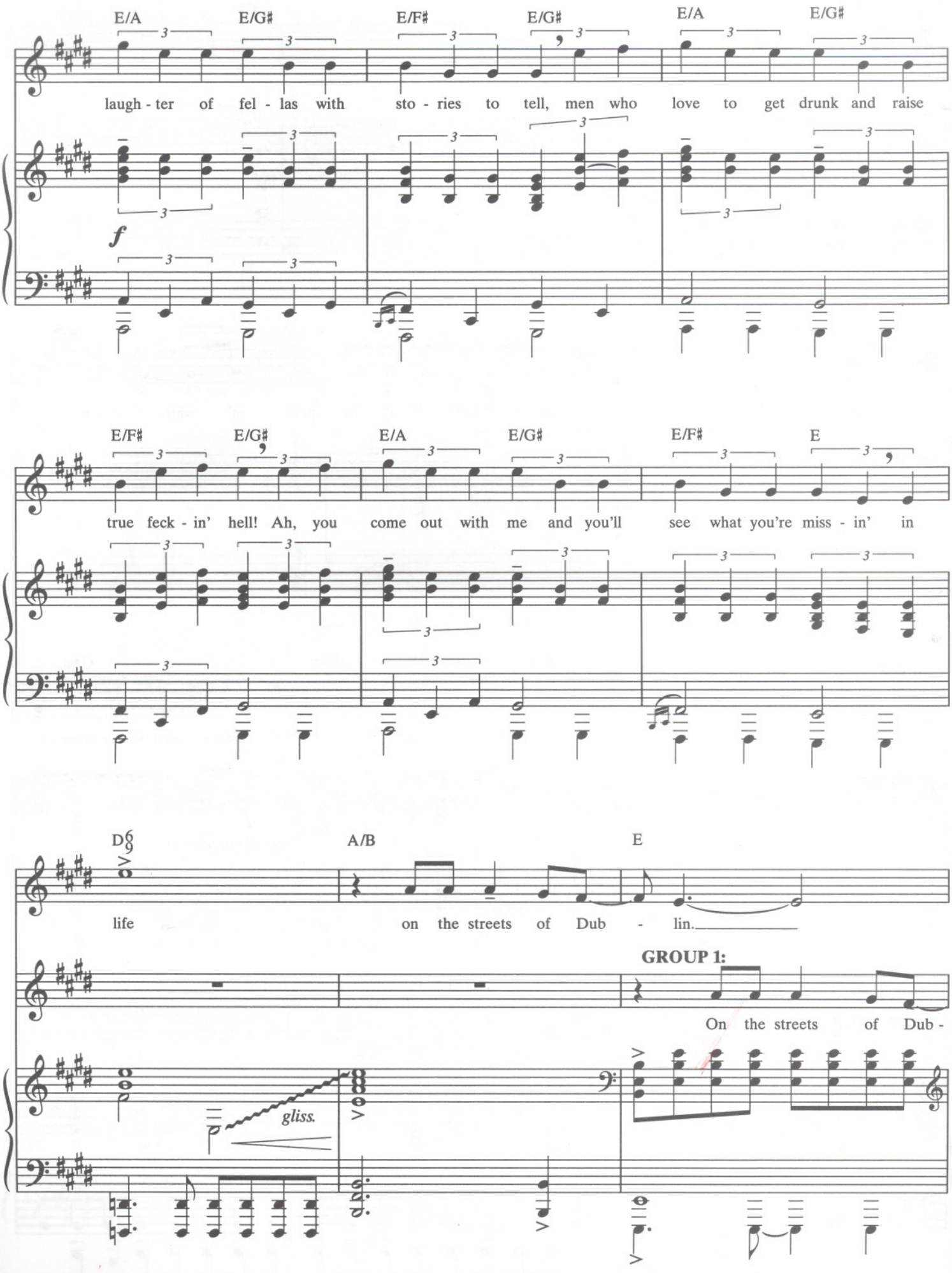

G♯m
C♯m
G♯m
F♯m 7(4)
F♯m 7
rhyme, but if you come with me you'll know
A/B
B
E/A
E/G♯
E/F♯
E
how the lamps in the park look like God in the dark as they
Dmaj9
A/B
E
glow on the streets of Dub - lin.
(roll down)
C♯m 7
E/A
D6/9
A
B

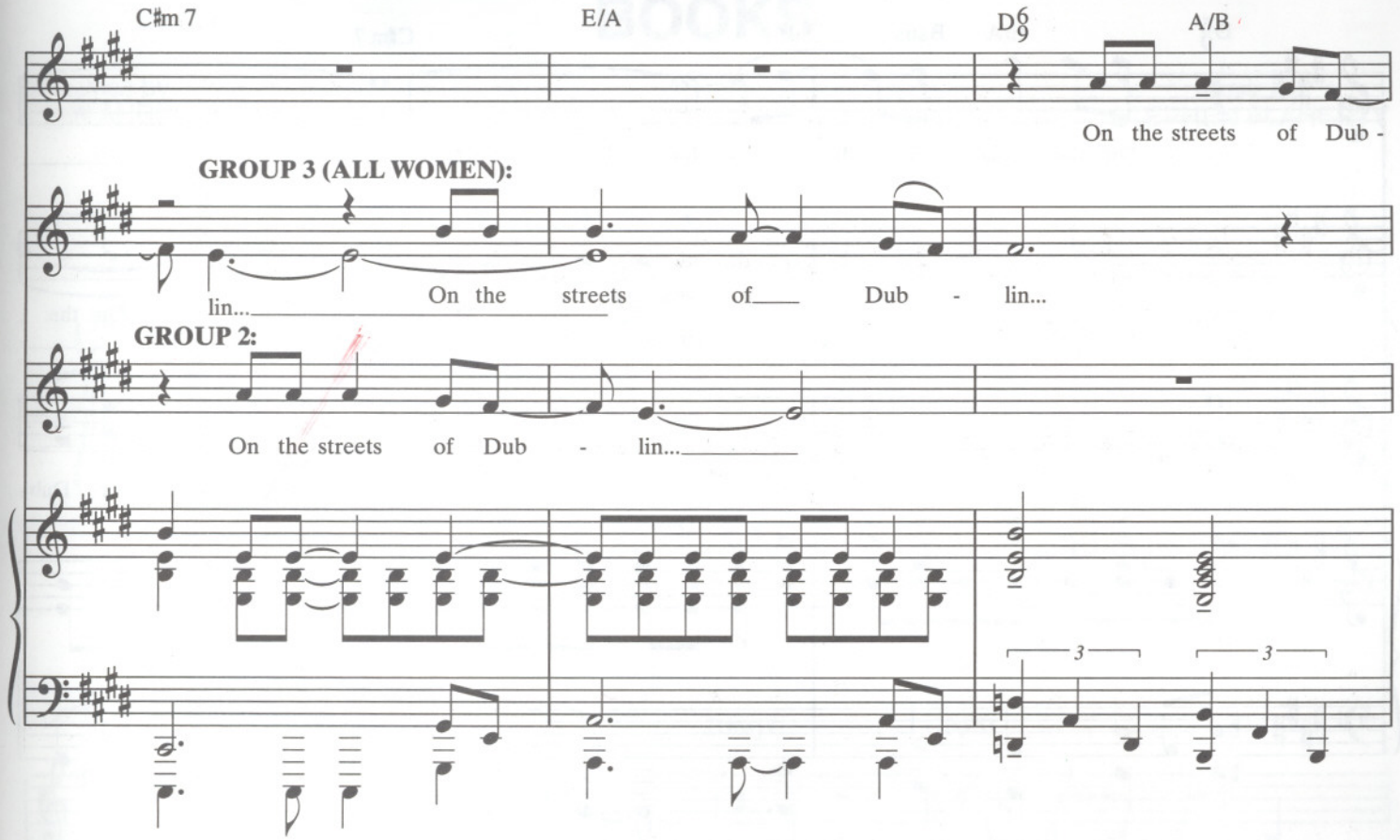

E
B/E
A/E
B/E
E
B/E
The deal - ers hawk - in' and the dock - ers yell - in', the busk - ers bang - in' and the
A/E
B/D♯
C♯m
E/A
rag - men ring - in' bells. And there's Mau - reen, whose door is al - ways o - pen
(shouted!)
Bsus
B
A
N.C.
E
B/E
for all Dub - lin! And To - ny Kie - ly with his
A/E
B/E
E
B/E
A/E
B/D♯
rac - ing pi - geons. It's like re - li - gion how he lives to fly those birds.

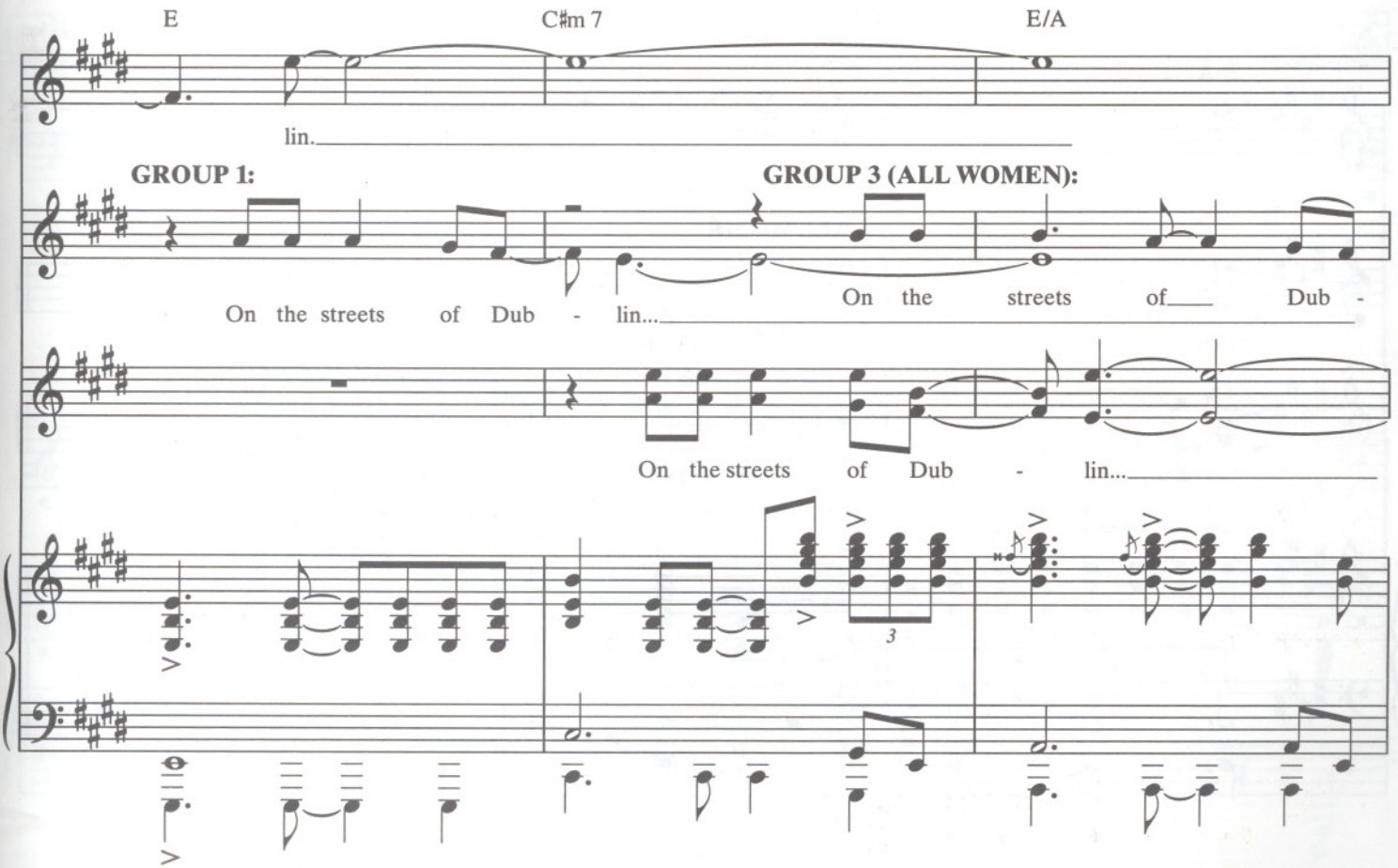

C♯m
G♯m/B
A maj7
Bsus
B
He swears they trav - el for a hun - dred miles or more.
A
B
A
G♯m
C♯m
G♯m
I don't know the kind of words that you might
F♯m 7(4)
A/B
B/A
G♯m
say, but I can put it my own way, and if you
C♯m
G♯m
F♯m 7(4)
F♯m 7
A/B
B
come with me you'll know that those

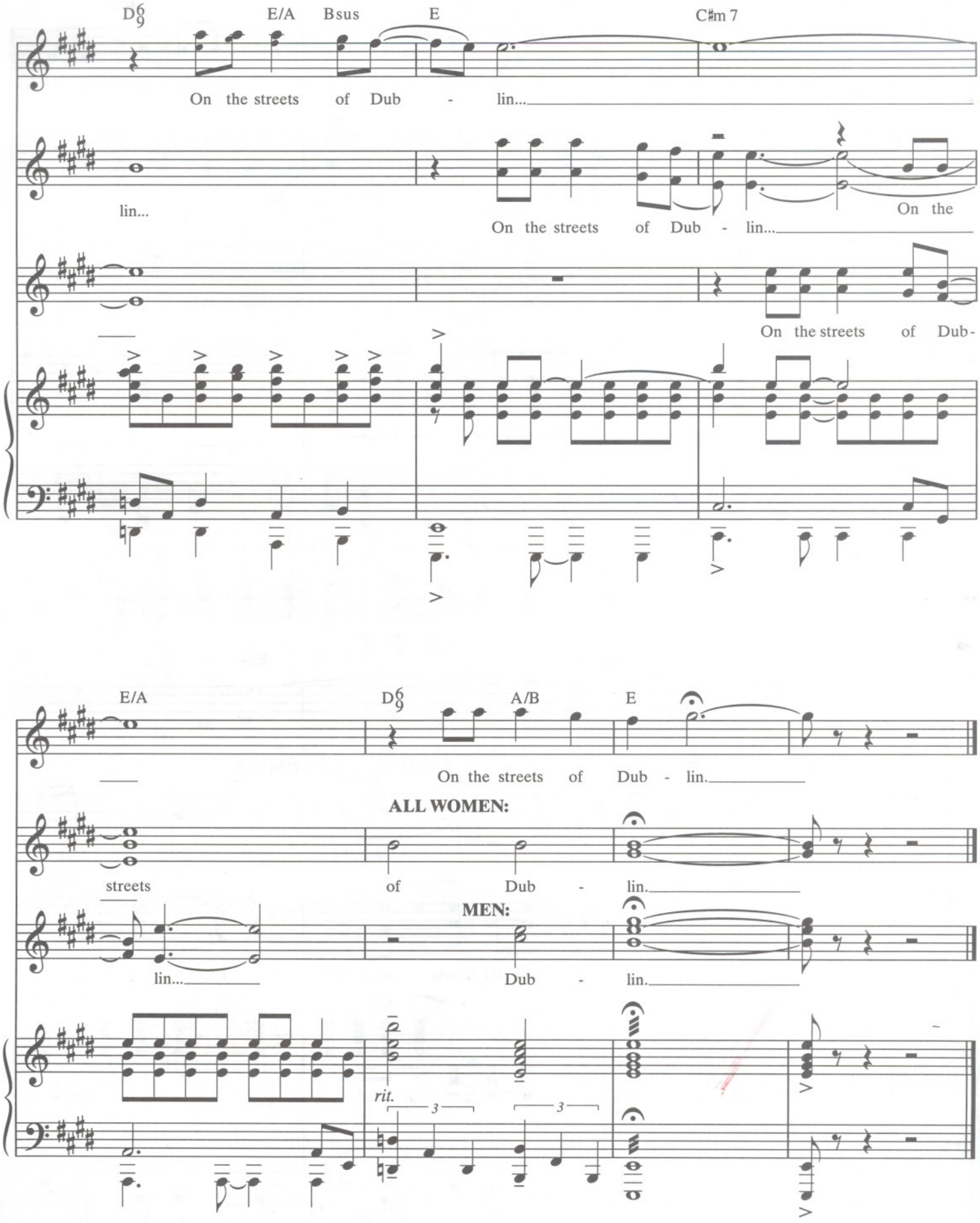

E/A
E/G♯
E/F♯
E
Dmaj9
birds on the wing are a beau - ti - ful thing as they blow
A/B
E
Eno3rd
E2
E
through the streets of Dub - lin.
And there's
D
E
mu - sic like noth - in' you've heard, if you know the right juke-box to play.
B/D♯
C♯m
A
A/C♯
There are glass - es to raise in the praise of sur - vi - vin' the


Bsus
B
A/C♯
day...
mf
A
B
E
A/C♯
B/D♯
down where Miss Kit - ty Far - rel - ly is pour - in' whis - key
(roll down)
p
E
A/C♯
G♯m/D♯
C♯m
G♯m
and Frank - ie Do - na - hughe is light - in' her ci - gar. A smok - y den where work - in'
poco a poco cresc.
E/A
A
Bsus
B
F♯m/B
A/B
B
men don't bring the wife. It's the


E/A E/G# E/F# E/G# E/A E/G#
laugh - ter of fel - las with sto - ries to tell, men who love to get drunk and raise
f
E/F# E/G# E/A E/G# E/F# E
true feck - in' hell! Ah, you come out with me and you'll see what you're miss - in' in
D6/9 A/B E
life on the streets of Dub - lin.
GROUP 1:
On the streets of Dub -
gliss.


C♯m 7
E/A
D6/9
A/B
On the streets of Dub -
GROUP 3 (ALL WOMEN):
lin...
On the streets of Dub - lin...
GROUP 2:
On the streets of Dub - lin...
3
3


E
C♯m 7
E/A
lin.
GROUP 1:
GROUP 3 (ALL WOMEN):
On the streets of Dub - lin...
On the streets of Dub -
On the streets of Dub - lin...
3


D9
E/A
Bsus
E
C♯m 7
On the streets of Dub - lin...
lin...
On the streets of Dub - lin...
On the
On the streets of Dub-
E/A
D9
A/B
E
On the streets of Dub - lin.
ALL WOMEN:
streets of Dub - lin.
MEN:
lin...
Dub - lin.
rit.
3
3