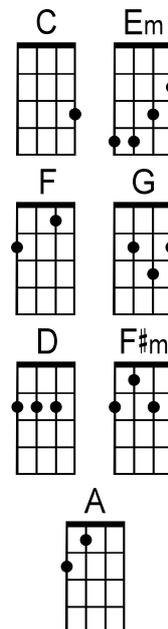


Come On Eileen

Rowland, Patterson and Adams

[C] Poor old Johnny [Em] Ray
 Sounded [F] sad upon the radio moved a [C] million hearts in [G] mono
 [C] Our mothers [Em] cried
 [F] Sang along, who'd blame them [C] [G]
 [C] You're grown (*you're grown up*), [Em] so grown (*so grown up*)
 [F] Now I must say more than ever [C] [G] (*come on Eileen*)
 [C] Toora-loora- [Em] toora-loo-rye- [F] aye
 And we can [C] sing just like our [G] fathers



Chorus

[D] Come on Eileen oh, I [F#m] swear (*well he means*)
 At this [Em] moment you mean [G] every- [A] thing
 With [D] you in that dress, my [F#m] thoughts (*I confess*)
 Verge on [Em] dirty, ah come [G] on [A] Eileen

[C] These people round [Em] here
 wear beaten- [F] down eyes sunk in smoke-dried faces,
 so re- [C] signed to what their [G] fate is
 But [C] not us (*no never*), no [Em] not us (*no never*)
 [F] We are far too young and clever [C] [G] (*remember*)
 [C] Toora-loora- [Em] toora-loo-rye- [F] aye
 Eileen I'll [C] hum this tune for- [G] ever

[D] Come on Eileen oh, I [F#m] swear (*well he means*)
 Ah come [Em] on let's take off [G] every- [A] thing
 That [D] pretty red dress, Ei- [F#m] leen (*tell him yes*)
 Ah come [Em] on let's, ah come [G] on Ei- [A] leen, [D] please...

<half-speed, getting gradually faster>

[D] (*Come on Eileen too-loo rye- [F#m] aye come on*)
 (*Eileen too-loo rye- [G] aye toora toora-too-loora*)
 Now you are grown, now you have shown,

[D] Oh Ei- [A] leen
 Said,

[D] (*Come on Eileen too-loo rye- [F#m] aye come on*)
 Come on Eileen,

These things they are real and I know how you feel
 (*Eileen too-loo rye- [G] aye toora toora-too-loora*)

Now I must say more than ever

[D] Things round here have [A] changed

[D] Too-ra loo-ra [F#m] too-ra loo-rye- [G] aye [D] [A]

<fade on repeats of chorus>