

## Come on Eileen

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|F C |F Bb |Bb F |C | x2 [fiddle]\*\*\*

|C |Em |F |C G | x2 [fiddle and banjo]

C Em

Poor old Johnny Ray

F C G

Sounded sad upon the radio moved a million hearts in mono  
C

Our mothers cried

F F C G

Sang along, who'd blame them

C Em

You're grown (you're grown up), so grown (so grown up)

F C G

Now I must say more than ever (come on Eileen)

C Em F

Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye-aye

C G

and we can sing just like our fathers

|G C G C |GGC G C |G GGGGGG| [brass section]

D F#m

**Come on Eileen oh, I swear (well he means)**

Em G A

**at this moment you mean everything**

D F#m

**With you in that dress, my thoughts (I confess)**

Em G A

**verge on dirty, Ah come on Eileen**

|A |A | [banjo]

|C |Em |F |C G | [fiddle and banjo]

C Em

These people round here

F

wear beaten-down eyes sunk in smoke-dried faces,

C G

so resigned to what their fate is

C Em

but not us (no never) no not us (no never)

F C G

we are far too young and clever remember

C Em F

Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye-aye

C G

Eileen I'll hum this tune for ever

|G C G C |GGC G C |G GGGGGG| [brass section]

D F#m

Come on Eileen, oh I swear (well he means)

Em G A

Ah come on let's take off everything

D F#m

That pretty red dress, Eileen (tell him yes)

Em G A

Ah come on let's, ah come on Eileen

D F#m

That pretty red dress, Eileen (tell him yes)

Em G A

Ah come on let's, ah come on Eileen

D

Please...

D F#m

(Come on Eileen too-loo rye-aye come on)

G D A

(Eileen too-loo rye-aye toora toora-too-loora)

Now you have grown, now you have shown, oh Eileen

D F#m

Come on Eileen, these things they are real and I know

G

how you feel Now I must say more than ever

D A

things round here have changed

D F#m G D A

Too-ra loo-ra too-ra loo-rye-aye