

Chad Mitchell Trio, The Pride Of Petrovar

Well Eileen Orr, O that's what me darlin's name is
O'er the Barony her features they are famous
And if we loved her, well who is there to blame us
For wasn't she the Pride of Petrovar?
But her beauty was like to make you shy
Not a livin' boy could look her in the eye
Boys O boys! now here's the reason why
We're in love with the Pride of Petrovar

Eileen Orr, me heart is turning gray
Ever since the day you wandered far away
Eileen Orr, there's more fish in the sea
But they're not just like the Pride of Petrovar

Well it's Friday at the fair at Ballintubber
Eileen met McGraw the old horse trader
And I'd like to put me hands upon the robber
He stole away the Pride of Petrovar
Well he never seemed to see her standing there at all
Even when she ogled him from underneath her shawl
He was big and masterful and she was looking small
Most provokin' to the Pride of Petrovar

Well, as it is and it was in the beginning
Eileen's heart was set upon the winning
And to see McGraw contentedly a grinning
To be courted by the Pride of Petrovar
Says he, 'I know a girl I could knock you into fits'
At this our Eileen nearly lost her wits
The outcome of the whole thing is that now the robber sits
With his arms around the Pride of Petrovar

Well, argh me boys, the fate is hard to grapple
Of all those girls our Eileen was the apple
To see McGraw a-walking toward the chapel
Arm and arm with the Pride of Petrovar
Well all I have is just one thing to say
If you go a courtin' then look the other way
If you want them to come after you, just look the other way
For they're all just like the Pride of Petrovar