

Dirty old town (D Dur) Melodie

Irish folk

Violine

1. Strophe D

I met my love _____ by the gas works wall _____ Dreamed a
6 dream _____ by the old ca- nal _____ I kissed my girl _____ by the fact-'ry
12 wall _____ Dirty old town _____ Ditty old town _____ Clo- uds
18 are
drifting _____ a - cross the moon _____ cats are prowling _____ on their
24

Dirty old town

- 1) I met my love, by the gas works wall.
Dreamed a dream, by the old canal.
I kissed my girl, by the factory wall.
Dirty old town, dirty old town.
- 2) Clouds are drifting, across the moon.
Cats are prowling, on their beat.
Spring-s-a girl, from the streets at night.
Dirty old town, dirty old town.
- 3) I heard a siren, from the docks.
Saw a train, set the night on fire.
Smelled the spring, on the smoky wind.
Dirty old town, dirty old town.
- 4) I'm going to make, me a good sharp axe;
Shining steel, tempered in the fire.
I'll chop you down, like an old dead tree.
Dirty old town, dirty old town.
- 5) I met my love, by the gas works wall.
Dreamed a dream, by the old canal.
I kissed my girl, by the factory wall.
Dirty old town, dirty old town.