

# 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