

# U2, The Ballad of Ronnie Drew

Here's to the Ronnie, the voice we adore  
Like coals from a coal-bucket, scraping the floor  
Sing out his praises in music and march  
And if you are not Irish, that isn't your fault

Raise up our voices like guards in a pack  
Thankful for honest man, we never lack  
We got them by twenties, we got them by ones  
Their men, their daughters, and all of their sons

(Hey! Hey!)

Chorus:

Here's to you (Hey!), Ronnie Drew (Hey!)  
Here's to you (Hey!), Ronnie Drew (Hey!)  
Ronnie Drew (Hey! Hey!), we love you, yes we do  
Here's to you, Ronnie Drew, here's to you

I watched them plenty, through right and 'er wrong  
Whether I'm easy or whether I'm sure  
But as she lifted her petticoat easy and slow  
I rolled up my sleeves for to buckle her shoe

Get up and work from five until five  
When the whistle says better, we'll come back alive  
He'll sing to the heavens, he's stormy as hell  
And wherever he goes, we'll be wishing him well

(Hey! Hey!)

Chorus:

Here's to you (Hey!), Ronnie Drew (Hey!)  
(Hey!) Here's to you (Hey!), Ronnie Drew (Hey!)  
Ronnie Drew (Hey!), we love you, yes we do  
Here's to you, Ronnie Drew, here's to you

The dawn and the dusk, the unwise, the undusk gives and gets him gaze  
The unheard, the unseen, the unwashed, and the clean where the streets are handmade  
Baggot Street, meets the street right on St. Stephen's Street lovers and loners who can peer on yo  
The gods and the rappers, immigrants and traders, sing about him

A man for a man and a hand for a hand  
Trust in the music, strike up the band  
The more that we sing, the less that we find  
Time and again, this is brood to be right

Build you a statue on St. Stephen's Green  
No fair or monument there to be seen  
A statue of Ronnie Drew, holding the hand  
Of a girl with her hair in a black velvet band

(Hey! Hey!)

Here's to you (No stranger to dare), Ronnie Drew (Or angels to devil)  
Here's to you (A friend of a friend of a friend of a), Ronnie Drew (A friend to you)  
Ronnie Drew (Ronnie Drew), we love you, yes we do  
Here's to you, Ronnie Drew, here's to you  
Here's to you, Ronnie Drew, here's to you (Ronnie Drew)

I watched them plenty, through right and 'er wrong  
Whether I'm easy or whether I'm sure  
But as she lifted her petticoat easy and slow  
I rolled up my sleeves for to buckle her shoe