Tuning: DADGBE		
D F#m Bm Bm7 Eileen, don't you remember, don't you remember me?		
G2 D A7 I was you secret boyfriend, when you were just seventeen		
D F#m Bm Bm7 Eileen my sister was right when she said we could never be		
G2 D A D Dsus4 D I was all in orange, but you were all in green		
G1 D Ah but I loved you, pure and sweet as a mountain stream,	Dsus4	D
G1 D Ah but I loved you soft as the rain on the cobbled street		
A2 Bm You could never tell your mother about me (ba da da da dum)		
A2 Bm Your brother would have come to sort me out (ba da da da dum)		
A2 Bm And though you were the sweetest thing that I had ever seen		
Em7 A7 It would always come down,		
Em7 A7 it would always come down,		
Em7 A7 (no chord) D Dsus4 It must always come down to the orange and the green	D	

Eileen by Jonathan Kelly

At nights we sat by your gas fire, music on the radio
Our favourite was the Merseybeats' 'We've Got a Groovy Kind of Love.'
Then we'd lie on your bed and we'd kiss, and we'd kiss and we'd kiss some more
Clandestine lovers, with no place to go

Ah but I loved you, pure and sweet as a mountain stream, Ah but I loved you soft as the rain on the cobbled street

The last time that we met I knew it was over (ba da da da dum) I could see the sad resignation in your eyes (ba da da da dum) Just made you look more beautiful, so contrite and serene

'Cos it must always come down,
It must always come down,
It must always come down to the orange and the green

Suppose you got married, got children, grandchildren now I guess Suppose your life's been good to you I hope that you've been blessed. I'm sending out this message to you Eileen just to make you smile And remember a sad-faced ragged boy, that you once loved for a while

Ah but I loved you, pure and sweet as a mountain stream, Ah but I loved you soft as the rain on the cobbled street

It's forty years on since we walked together Hand in hand down O'Connell Street The world has changed a lot since then but enough as I have seen

'Cos still it always comes down Still it always comes down, It still always comes down to the orange and the green.

Eileen, don't you remember, don't you remember me...?

D	F#m	Bm	Bm7	G2	A7	G1	A2	Em7
2	2	2	2	3	Ο	3	5	О
3	2	3	3	3	2	0	5	3
2	2	4	4	4	0	Ο	6	Ο
Ο	4	4	4	5	2	0	7	2
Ο	4	2	Ο	5	Ο	2	7	2
Ο	Χ	Χ	Χ	Χ	Χ	Χ	Χ	Χ