

Dirty Old Town

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C F

I met my love, By the gas works wall. Dreamed a dream, By the old ca-

7 C Am C

nal. Kissed my girl, By the fac-t o - ry wall.

12 G7 Am

Dir - ty old town, Dir - ty old town.

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.

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.

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.

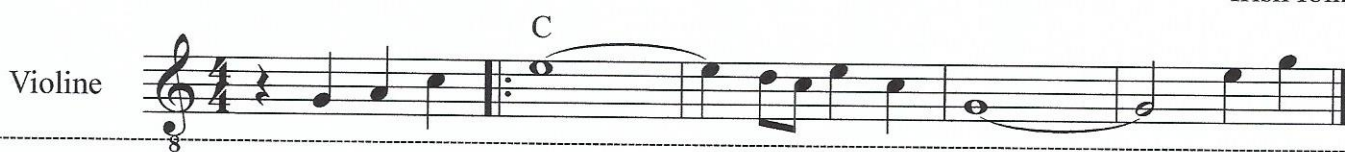
Dirty old town,
Dirty old town.

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.

Dirty old town (C Dur) Melodie

Irish folk



Dirty old town

- 1) I met my **(C)** love, by the gas works wall.
Dreamed a **(F)** dream, by the old **(C)** canal.
I kissed my **(am)** girl, by the factory **(C)** wall.
Dirty old **(dm)** town, **(G7)** dirty old **(am)** town.
- 2) Clouds are **(C)** drifting, across the moon.
Cats are **(F)** prowling, on their **(C)** beat.
Spring-s-a **(am)** girl, from the streets at **(C)**night.
Dirty old **(dm)** town, **(G7)** dirty old **(am)** town.
- 3) I heard a **(C)** siren, from the docks.
Saw a **(F)** train, set the night on **(C)** fire.
Smelled the **(am)** spring, on the smoky **(C)**wind.
Dirty old **(dm)** town, **(G7)** dirty old **(am)** town.
- 4) I'm going to **(C)**make, me a good sharp axe;
Shining **(F)** steel, tempered in the **(C)**fire.
I'll chop you **(am)**down, like an old dead **(C)**tree.
Dirty old **(dm)** town, **(G7)** dirty old **(am)** town.
- 5) wie Strophe 1 +Dirty old town, dirty old town.

Dirty Old Town

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I met my love, — By the gas works wall. — Dreamed a dream, — By the old ca-

7 — — — — — Kissed my girl, — — — — — By the fac-t o - ry wall. — — — — —

12 — — — — — Dir-ty old town, — — — — — Dir-ty old town. — — — — —

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Dirty old town,
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Dirty Old Town

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F Bb

I met my love, By the gas works wall. Dreamed a dream, By the old ca-

7 F Dm F

nal. Kissed my girl, By the fac-t o - ry wall.

12 C7 Dm

Dir-ty old town, Dir-ty old town.

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Dirty old town,
Dirty old town.

Dirty old town (F Dur) Melodie

Irish folk



Dirty old town (F Dur)

- 1) I met my **(F)** love, by the gas works wall.
Dreamed a **(Bb)** dream, by the old **(F)** canal.
I kissed my **(dm)** girl, by the factory **(F)** wall.
Dirty old **(gm)** town, **(C7)** dirty old **(dm)** town.
- 2) Clouds are **(F)** drifting, across the moon.
Cats are **(Bb)** prowling, on their **(F)** beat.
Spring-s-a **(dm)** girl, from the streets at **(F)**night.
Dirty old **(gm)** town, **(C7)** dirty old **(dm)** town.
- 3) I heard a **(F)** siren, from the docks.
Saw a **(Bb)** train, set the night on **(F)** fire.
Smelled the **(dm)** spring, on the smoky **(F)**wind.
Dirty old **(gm)** town, **(C7)** dirty old **(dm)** town.
- 4) I'm going to **(F)**make, me a good sharp axe;
Shining **(Bb)** steel, tempered in the **(F)**fire.
I'll chop you **(dm)**down, like an old dead **(F)**tree.
Dirty old **(gm)** town, **(C7)** dirty old **(dm)** town.
- 5) wie Strophe 1 +Dirty old town, dirty old town.