

Chords C G Em G Em G D G DEEEEE F# G EE DD EG GGG gabddcbgaf#g

IZZY'S IRISH ROSE

G C
Now Izzy was a tailor down the Lower East Side)
G D
The very man to dress you up with dignity and pride
C G
His Mother wanted him to marry a Katz from Houston Street
Em G D G
A great big strappin' lump of a girl with two big awkward feet

Em C D
Now Izzy was a cantor in the Synagogue B C D
G A7 D
And he kept the laws of Israel with the greatest of resolve G A G F#
C G Em
But he didn't fancy Esther Katz, her pastrami left him cold E D G
G Em G D G
He wanted a taste of Irish love before he got too old G G, G, A B D D C B A G

C G Em
He was looking for Rosemary, Eileen, Statia, Ann McKnowles
G F D
Someone he could call Izzy's Irish Rose
C G Em
Forever and ever and ever young Rosie Ann McKnowles
G Em G D G
Will be the queen of Orchard street, Izzy's Irish rose

Intro

So, he went to Rabbi Hershowitz and he said "oh me oh my
I want a wife at home in bed who'll keep me occupied"
The Rabbi nodded wisely, "I understand my son
I have an auld one back in the house – she's a menace to god and man

For she never shuts up talkin' from mornin' noon til night
I have to go to the Irish pub to get some peace and quiet
So they sped off to the shebeen down Delancy Street
The Lord works in mysterious ways and he's usually discreet

For there they met Rosemary, Eileen, Statia, Ann McKnowles
Ever after to be known as Izzy's Irish Rose
Forever and ever and ever young Rosie Ann McKnowles
Will be the queen of Orchard street, Izzy's Irish rose

C G A7 D C G Em G Em G D G

EC GD G E F# E D C

Now Rosie was the finest girl out of Sligo town
She had a head of red hair that traipsed all of the way down
Past her shapely derriere to her gorgeous thighs
But her crownin' jewels were her opalescent smoldering eyes

Which she cast up at our hero sippin' his watery wine
She sent the shivers of Abraham down his manly spine
The rabbi beamed and he said "Oh my dearest son
The Lord provideth many paths and yours has just begun

Then he ordered up two pints of Ireland's finest beer
With a couple of shots to wash 'em down and said "I do declare
I hear the bells of heaven aringin' in me head
That lady would be a prize in any son of Israel's bed"

He was lookin' at Rosemary, Eileen, Statia, Ann McKnowles
Ever after to be known as Izzy's Irish Rose
Forever and ever and ever young Rosie Ann McKnowles
Will be the queen of Orchard street, Izzy's Irish rose

Hava Nagila...E Dm E Dm E (2) E Dm E Dm E (2) Am Dm E.....Dm

Izzy's sacred mother was beside herself with spleen
Until the Rabbi took her to the Delancey Street shebeen
Her eyes lit up when she heard the till go clangalang
"Oy veh, this Irish shiksa could use an honest man!"

So if you're down on Orchard Street and see some red haired men
They're all the seed of Izzy, sons of Israel to the end
But everyone of them'll drink you out of house and home
For they're sprung from the womb of Rosie, Eileen, Statia, Ann McKnowles

Oh you're lookin' at Rosemary, Eileen, Statia, Ann McKnowles
Ever after to be known as Izzy's Irish Rose
Forever and ever and ever young Rosie Ann McKnowles
Will be the queen of Orchard street, Izzy's Irish rose

Hava Nagila...E Dm E Dm E (2) E Dm E Dm E (2) Am Dm E.....Dm

Fuzzy's Irish Rose

Intro

2nd instrumental

3rd instrumental

Hava Nagila