

Mmm Pa

here was an old woman in Ireland, In Ireland she did dwell, she loved her
old man dearly, but another man twice as well, CHORAS,,
To my whack, follera, whack follera, whack follera lay,

~~She went to see the doctor, to see what she could find,
She wanted to get a remedy, to make her old man blind, CHORAS,,
He told her to buy a marrow bone, and steep it well in oil,,
And before he'd eaten the half of it, he couldn't see her at all, CHORAS.
So she bought the marrow bone, and she steeped it well in oil,
And before he'd eaten the half of it, he couldn't see her at all, CHORAS.
Oh Mary, dearest Mary, you've twined your old man blind,
I'd surely go and drownd myself, if the river I could find, CHORAS,
Oh Barney, dearest Barney, you shall not go astray,
For I'll put on my bonnet and shawl, and show to you the way, CHORAS,
So she put on her bonnet and shawl, and showed him to the brim,,
Oh devil a bit will I drownd myself, you'll have to push me in, CHORAS..
So she goes toddling up the hill, and down the slope she runs,
But he goes dodging to one side, and she goes plunging on, CHORAS.
Oh Barney, dearest Barney, you know that I can't swim,
So he goes and gets a long pole, and pushed her farther in,, Choras..~~

N. C. W.

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