

# **THE ZOO SONG**

**TUNE (APPROXIMATELY): "QUARE BUNGLER RYE"**

**COME LISTEN AWHILE WHILE I SING YOU A SONG  
IT'S SHORT AND IT'S SWEET AND IT WON'T KEEP YOU LONG  
I WOULD SWEAR EVERY WORD OF THIS DITTY IS TRUE  
ABOUT THREE IRISH MUSICIANS WHO WORKED AT THE BRONX ZOO**

**O'CONNOR WAS A PLUMBER WHO'D SOLDER AND PATCH  
MCCARTHY CLEANED CAGES AND MURPHY FIXED THATCH  
MIDST THE BIRDIES AND BEASTIES THEY DID THEIR WORK WELL  
BUT THIS DAY THAT I SING OF, THEY ALL FELT LIKE HELL**

***[CHORUS] THOSE IRISH MUSICIANS WHO WORKED AT THE ZOO!  
OR: IT'S ALL IN A DAY'S WORK UP IN THE BRONX ZOO!***

**THEY'D BEEN PLAYING AT A PARTY THE WHOLE NIGHT BEFORE  
THERE WAS DRINK, THERE WERE SANDWICHES, TUNES BY THE SCORE  
NO TIME TO GO HOME SO IT'S STRAIGHT TO THE ZOO  
AND YOUNG MURPHY REJOICES - NO THATCHING TO DO!**

**SO HE CRAWLS IN A CAGE THAT MCCARTHY HAS FOUND  
IT'S EMPTY AND CLEAN AND STRAW COVERS THE GROUND  
HE TAKES OFF HIS SHOES, STRETCHES OUT ON THE FLOOR  
AND IN NO TIME AT ALL MURPHY'S STARTED TO SNORE**

**BUT A TASTE FOR A PRANK SOON MCCARTHY DISPLAYS  
INVOLVING A LION THAT HAD SEEN BETTER DAYS  
TOOTHLESS AND CLAWLESS HALF-DEAF AND HALF-BLIND  
PAT PURRS LIKE A KITTEN AND LOVES ALL MANKIND**

**SO OFF TO THE PEN WHERE YOUNG MURPHY'S ASLEEP  
AND OLD PAT IS LET LOOSE HIS APPOINTMENT TO KEEP  
SEES MURPHY AND KNOWS THAT HE'S IN THE RIGHT PLACE  
AND AS A FRIENDLY HELLO GIVES A LICK TO HIS FACE**

**JUST A CRACK DOES YOUNG MURPHY NOW OPEN HIS EYES  
THEN WIDER AND WIDER IN THE WILDEST SURPRISE  
HE LETS OUT A SCREAM THAT WOULD WAKEN THE DEAD  
AS AFFECTIONATE PAT PUTS A PAW TO HIS HEAD**

**MURPHY'S PALS ARE IN HIDING, CONVULSED AT THE SIGHT  
AS THEIR YOUNG FRIEND SITS TREMBLING AND SPEECHLESS WITH FRIGHT  
OLD PAT THINKS IT'S NAP TIME AND GIVES A GREAT YAWN  
MURPHY SEES THE MOUTH OPEN AND THINKS HIS LIFE'S GONE**

## ***THE ZOO SONG***

**HE LEAPS OUT THE DOOR AND TEARS OFF DOWN THE STREET  
NEVER MISSING HIS SHOES - JUST THE SOCKS ON HIS FEET  
LOOKING OVER HIS SHOULDER FOR THE RAVENOUS BEAST  
HE GRABS AT A LADDER AND CLIMBS UP IN GREAT HASTE**

**AND SO MY LONG DITTY NOW DRAWS TO AN END  
POOR OLD PAT'S DISAPPOINTED - HE'S LOST HIS NEW FRIEND  
THE OTHER TWO RASCALS BARELY FIND BREATH TO SPEAK  
"MURPHY'LL BE ON THAT ROOF TILL THE END OF THE WEEK!"**

**AND FINALLY THE MORAL HERE AT VERSE TWENTY-SIX:  
KERRY FIDDLERS AND LIONS AREN'T A VERY GOOD MIX  
CAT GUT IN THE CREATURE, CAT GUT ON THE BOW  
MIGHT LEAD TO RESENTMENT - YOU JUST NEVER KNOW!**

**THE END ...**