

## ***The GALBALLY FARMER***

ONE EVENING OF LATE AS I HAPPENED TO STRAY  
TO THE COUNTY TIPP'RARY I STRAIGHT TOOK MY WAY  
TO DIG THE POTATOES AND WORK BY THE DAY  
I HIRED WITH A GALBALLY FARMER  
I ASKED HIM HOW FAR WE WERE BOUND FOR TO GO  
THE NIGHT BEING DARK AND THE NORTH WIND DID BLOW  
I WAS HUNGRY AND TIRED AND MY SPIRITS WERE LOW  
FOR I GOT NEITHER WHISKEY NOR CORDIAL

THIS MISERABLE MISER, HE MOUNTED HIS STEED  
TO THE GALBALLY MOUNTAINS HE HASTENED WITH SPEED  
AND SURELY I THOUGHT THAT MY POOR HEART WOULD BLEED  
AS I TRIED TO KEEP UP WITH HIS TRAVEL  
WHEN WE CAME TO HIS COTTAGE, I ENTERED IT FIRST  
IT SEEMED LIKE A KENNEL OR A RUINED OLD CHURCH  
SAYS I TO MYSELF "I AM LEFT IN THE LURCH  
IN THE HOUSE OF OLD DARBY O'LEARY!"

I WELL RECOLLECT IT WAS MICHAELMAS NIGHT  
TO A HEARTY GOOD SUPPER HE DID ME INVITE  
A CUP OF SOUR MILK THAT WAS MORE GREEN THAN WHITE  
'TWOULD GIVE YOU THE TROTTING DISORDER!  
THE WET OLD POTATOES WOULD POISON THE CAT  
AND THE BARN WHERE MY BED WAS  
WAS SWARMING WITH RATS  
THE FLEAS WOULD HAVE FRIGHTENED  
THE FEARLESS SAINT PAT  
WHO BANISHED THE SNAKES O'ER THE BORDER!

BY WHAT HE HAD SAID TO ME I UNDERSTOOD  
MY BED IN THE BARN IT WAS NOT VERY GOOD  
THE BLANKET WAS MADE AT THE TIME OF THE FLOOD  
THE QUILT AND THE SHEETS IN PROPORTION  
'T WAS ON THIS OLD MISER I LOOKED WITH A FROWN  
WHEN THE STRAW WAS BROUGHT OUT  
FOR TO MAKE MY SHAKE-DOWN  
AND I WISHED THAT I NEVER SAW GALBALLY TOWN  
OR THE SKY OVER DARBY O'LEARY!

I'VE WORKED IN KILCONNEL, I'VE WORKED IN KILMORE  
I'VE WORKED IN KNOCKAINY AND SHANBALLYMORE  
IN PALLAS-A-NICKER AND SOLLOHODMORE  
WITH DECENT RESPECTABLE FARMERS  
I WORKED IN ARDFINNAN AND BALLYPOREEN  
AT THE MOUNT OF KILFEAKLE, THE BRIDGE OF ALEEN  
BUT SUCH WOEFUL STARVATION I HAVE NEVER YET SEEN  
AS I GOT FROM OLD DARBY O'LEARY!