

## **McSHANE**

MY NAME IS MCSHANE FROM THE PLAINS OF KILDARE  
A FARMER I WAS UNTIL THE LAST YEAR  
TILL I TOOK A NOTION TO TRY A PROMOTION  
WENT OVER TO ENGLAND THE HARVEST TO SHARE

*ROOM TOORA LA, ROOM TOORA LADDIE,  
ROOM TOORA LA MUSH A ROOM TORALAY!*

I PARTED WITH MOLLY SO BLYTHE AND SO JOLLY  
PICKED UP A STICK FOR A STAFF IN ME HAND  
AND TO KEEP MESELF CHEERY FOR FEAR I'D GET WEARY  
I SANG PADDYWHACK AS I WENT ON MY WAY.

I LANDED AT DUMBARTON ON A FINE SUMMERS EVENING  
ME BUNDLE AND STAFF I HELD THEM IN ME HANDS  
THERE WERE SOME OF THEM LAUGHING AND SOME OF THEM CHAFFIN'  
MORE OF THEM TRYING TO STICK PADDY AWAY!

I WENT INTO A WOMAN TO ASK HER FOR LODGINGS  
SHE SAID "ME YOUNG MAN, NOW DON'T LOOK SO DULL!  
FOR I WILL TELL YOU WHERE YOU WILL GET LODGINGS  
WITH A WOMAN WHO LIVES NEXT DOOR TO THE BLACK BULL."

SO I WENT TO THIS WOMAN AND ASKED HER FOR LODGINGS  
SHE INSTANTLY SHOWED ME TO A BED IN THE ROOM  
AND I BEING SO TIRED AND WORN OUT FROM WALKING  
I THREW MESELF DOWN IN ME BED IN THAT ROOM...

BUT A LUMP OF A TINKER LAY UP IN THE CORNER  
HE SWORE 'PON HIS SOUL SURE HE'D KILL ALL WAS THERE  
SAYS I "ME BOLD TINKER, GIVE OVER YOUR BRAGGIN',  
I'M BOLD MCSHANE FROM THE PLAINS OF KILDARE!"

BUT HE TRIED FOR TO HIT ME A PUNCH IN THE STOMACH  
I INSTANTLY FETCHED HIM A ONE IN THE THROAT  
AND HE TUMBLED HEELS OVER HIS HEAD IN THE CORNER  
AND PUT ALL HIS HEAD IN AN OLD RUSTY POT.

HE LAY ON THE FLOOR - LIKE A SHEEP HE WAS BLEEDING  
I SWORE 'PON MY SOUL SURE I'D CUT OFF HIS LIFE  
BUT I LIFTED HIM UP AND SENT DOWN FOR A NOGGIN  
ME AND THE TINKER WE ENDED THE STRIFE!