

MISS FOGARTY'S CHRISTMAS CAKE

As I sat at my window last evening
The letterman brought unto me
A little gilt-edged invitation
Saying "Gilhooley, come over to tea."
Sure, I knew that the Fogartys sent it
So I went just for old friendship's sake
And the first thing they gave me to tackle
Was a slice of Miss Fogarty's cake!

*There were plums and prunes and cherries
There were citrons, raisins and cinnamon too -
There were nutmegs, cloves and berries,
And the crust it was nailed on with glue!
There were caraway seeds in abundance
'Twould build up a fine stomach ache
'Twould kill a man twice, after eating a slice
Of Miss Fogarty's Christmas cake!*

Miss Fogarty, proud as a peacock,
Kept smiling and blinking away
'Til she tripped over Flanagan's brogans
And she spilt the whole brewin of tae -
"Faith, Gilhooley," she said, "you're not eating -
Try a little bit more for my sake!"
"No thank you, Miss Fogarty," says I,
"But I'd like the receipt of that cake!"

Miss Mulligan wanted to taste it
But really, it was no use
They worked at it over an hour
And they couldn't get a crumb of it loose
Tim Foley came in with a hatchet
And Larry cane in with a saw
But that cake was enough, by the power
To paralyze any man's jaw!

Callahan got took with "the colic",
Hogan complained of his head
Sullivan lay down on the sofa
And he swore that he wished he was dead
Miss Daley fell down in hysterics
And there she did wriggle and shake
While everyone swore they were poisoned and more
From eating Miss Fogarty's cake!