

The MOUNTAIN DEW

LET GRASSES GROW AND WATERS FLOW,
IN A FREE AND EASY WAY
BUT GIVE ME ENOUGH
OF THE RARE OLD STUFF
THAT'S MADE NEAR GALWAY BAY
THE GAUGERS ALL FROM DONEGAL,
FROM SLIGO AND LEITRIM, TOO,
OH WE'LL GIVE THEM THE SLIP
AND WE'LL TAKE A SIP
OF THE REAL OLD MOUNTAIN DEW!

HI THE DITHERY AL THE DAL, [ETC ETC]

AT THE FOOT OF THE HILL
THERE'S A NEAT LITTLE STILL
WHERE THE SMOKE CURLS UP TO THE SKY
BY A WHIFF OF THE SMELL
YOU CAN PLAINLY TELL
THAT THERE'S POITIN BREWING NEAR BY
FOR IT FILLS THE AIR WITH A PERFUME RARE,
AND BETWIXT BOTH ME AND YOU,
AS HOME WE ROLL,
WE CAN DRINK A BOWL,
OR A BUCKETFUL OF MOUNTAIN DEW!

NOW LEARNED MEN WHO USE THE PEN
HAVE WROTE THE PRAISES HIGH
OF THE SWEET POITIN
FROM IRELAND GREEN
DISTILLED FROM WHEAT AND RYE.
AWAY WITH PILLS, IT WILL CURE ALL ILLS
OF PAGAN, CHRISTIAN OR JEW:
SO TAKE OFF YOUR COAT
AND GREASE YOUR THROAT
WITH THE REAL OLD MOUNTAIN DEW!

