

SULLIVAN JOHN

**OH SULLIVAN JOHN, TO THE ROAD YOU'RE GONE
FAR AWAY FROM YOUR NATIVE HOME
YOU WENT WITH THE TINKER'S DAUGHTER
ALL ALONG THE ROADS TO ROAM
O SULLIVAN JOHN, YOU WON'T STICK IT LONG
FOR YOUR BELLY WILL SOON GROW SLACK
YOU'LL BE ON THE ROAD WITH A MIGHTY LOAD
AND A TOOLBOX ON YOUR BACK!**

**I MET KATIE CAFFEY AND HER SWEET BABY
BEHIND ON HER BACK STRAPPED ON
SHE HAD AN OLD ASHPLANT IN HER HAND
FOR TO DRIVE HER DONKEY ON
INQUIRING AT EVERY FARMER'S HOUSE
AS ALONG THE ROAD SHE'D PASS
IT'S WHERE SHE MIGHT FIND AN OLD POT TO MEND
OR WHERE SHE MIGHT SWAP AN ASS**

**THERE'S A HAIRY ASS FAIR IN THE COUNTY CLARE
AT A PLACE THEY CALL SPANCIL HILL
WHERE MY BROTHER JAMES TOOK A RAP OF A HAMES
AND POOR PADDY THEY TRIED TO KILL
THEY LOADED HIM UP ON AN OLD ASS AND CART
WHILE KATE AND BIG MARY LOOKED ON
BAD LUCK TO THE DAY THAT YOU WENT AWAY
TO JOIN THAT TINKER BAND!**