

WAXIE'S DARGLE

SAYS MY OUL' ONE TO YOUR OUL' WAN
"WILL YOU COME TO THE WAXIES' DARGLE?"
SAYS YOUR OUL' WAN TO MY OUL' ONE
"SURE I HAVEN'T GOT A FARTHING
I'VE JUST BEEN DOWN TO MONTO TOWN
TO SEE UNCLE MCARDLE
BUT HE WOULDN'T GIVE ME HALF A CROWN
TO GO TO THE WAXIES' DARGLE!"

SAYS MY OUL' ONE TO YOUR OUL' ONE;
"WILL YOU COME TO THE GALWAY RACES?"
SAYS YOUR OUL' ONE TO MY OUL' ONE
"WITH THE PRICE OF MY OUL' LAD'S BRACES
I JUST WENT DOWN TO CAPEL STREET,
TO THOSE GREEDY MONEY LENDERS
BUT THEY WOULDN'T GVE ME A COUPLE OF BOB
ON MY OUL' LAD'S RED SUSPENDERS..."

SAYS MY OUL' ONE TO YOUR OUL' ONE;
"WE HAVE NO BEEF OR MUTTON
BUT IF WE GO TO MONTO TOWN
WE MIGHT GET A DRINK FOR NUTTIN' !"
HERE'S A PIECE OF ADVICE I GOT
FROM AN OUL' FISHMONGER
- WHEN FOOD IS SCARCE, AND YOU SEE THE HEARSE
YOU'LL KNOW YOU HAVE DIED OF HUNGER!