

# ***BIDDY MULLIGAN***

**I'M A BUXOM FINE WIDOW, I LIVE IN A SPOT  
IN DUBLIN THEY CALL IT THE COOMBE  
MY SHOP AND MY STALL ARE LAID OUT ON THE STREET  
AND MY PALACE CONSISTS OF ONE ROOM  
AT PATRICK STREET CORNER FOR THIRTY-FIVE YEARS  
I'VE STOOD THERE, I'M TELLIN' NO LIE  
AND WHILE I STOOD THERE, THERE'S NO ONE WOULD DARE  
TO SAY BLACK WAS THE WHITE OF MY EYE!**

***YOU MAY TRAVEL FROM CLARE TO THE COUNTY KILDARE  
FROM DROGHEDA BACK BY MACROOM  
BUT WHERE WOULD YOU FIND A FINE WIDOW LIKE ME  
BIDDY MULLIGAN, THE PRIDE OF THE COOMBE?  
BIDDY MULLIGAN, THE PRIDE OF THE COOMBE?***

**I SELL APPLES AND ORANGES, NUTS AND SPLIT PEAS  
BANANAS AND SUGAR STICKS SWEET  
I SELL SECOND HAND CLOTHES ON A SATURDAY NIGHT  
AND THE FLOOR OF ME SHOP IS THE STREET!  
I SELL LOVELY FISH ALL LAID OUT ON A DISH  
FINE MACKEREL AND LOVELY SWEET RAY  
AND SWEET LITTLE HERRINS, SUCH FINE LITTLE HERRINS  
THAT ONCE SWAM IN DEAR DUBLIN BAY!**

**I HAVE A SON MICK, HE PLAYS ON THE FIFE  
HE PLAYS IN THE LONGFORD STREET BAND  
'TWOULD DO YOUR HEART GOOD TO SEE HIM MARCH OUT  
WHEN THE BAND GOES TO DOLLYMOUNT STRAND  
IN THE PARK ON A SUNDAY WHEN I TAKE MY STROLL  
ALL THE NEIGHBOURS LOOK ON WITH SURPRISE  
WITH MY FINE PAISELY SHAWL AND MY BONNET SO TALL  
SURE THEY'D DAZZLE THE SIGHT OF YOUR EYES!**