## BOLD THADY QUILL

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Ye maids of Duhallow who are anxious for courtin' A word of advice I will give unto ye: Proceed to Banteer to the athletic sportin' And hand in your names to the club commitTEE But do not commence any sketch of your progress Till a carriage you see comin' over the hill, And down thro' the valleys and hills of Kilcorney With that Muskerry sportsman, the bould Thady Quill.

[CHORUS and between verses] For ramblin', for rovin', for football or courtin' For emptyin' a bowl sure as fast as you'd fill In all your days rovin' you'd find none so jovial As the Muskerry sportsman the bould Thady Quill.

Thady was famous in many other places: At the athletic meeting held out in Cloghroe He won the long jump without throwing off his braces Goin' fifty-four feet every sweep he would throw. At the puttin' of the weight there was a Dublin man foremost, But Thady outreached and exceeded him still And around the whole field rang the wild ringing chorus "Here's luck to our hero, the bold Thady Quill"

At the great hurlin' match between Cork and Tipperary ('Twas played in the park by the banks of the Lee] Our own darlin' boys were afraid of being beaten So they send for bold Thady to Ballinagree He hurled the ball left and right in their faces, And show'd those Tipp'rary boys learning and skill If they came in his way, sure he surely would brain 'em And the papers were full of praise for old Thade Quill.

In the year ninety-one before Parnell was taken Thade was outrageously breaking the peace He got a light sentence for causing commotion And six months hard labour for batin' police But in spite of coercion he's still agitatin' Evry drop of his life's blood he's willing to spill, To gain for old Ireland complete liberation "Till then there's no rest for me," says bold Thady Quill.

At the Cork Exhibition there was a fair lady Whose fortune exceeded a million or more: But a bad constitution had ruined her completely, And medical treatment had failed o'er and o'er. "Oh Mama," said she, "I know what'll cure me And all me diseases most certainly kill, Give over your doctors and medical treatment I'd rather one squeeze from the bold Thady Quill!"