

## **MISS FOGARTY'S CHRISTMAS CAKE**

As I sat at my window last evening  
The letterman brought unto me  
A little gilt-edged invitation  
Saying "Gilhooley, come over to tea."  
Sure, I knew that the Fogartys sent it  
So I went just for old friendship's sake  
And the first thing they gave me to tackle  
Was a slice of Miss Fogarty's cake!

*There were plums and prunes and cherries  
There were citrons, raisins and cinnamon too -  
There were nutmegs, cloves and berries,  
And the crust it was nailed on with glue!  
There were caraway seeds in abundance  
'Twould build up a fine stomach ache  
'Twould kill a man twice, after eating a slice  
Of Miss Fogarty's Christmas cake!*

Miss Fogarty, proud as a peacock,  
Kept smiling and blinking away  
'Til she tripped over Flanagan's brogans  
And she spilt the whole brewin of tae -  
"Faith, Gilhooley," she said, "you're not eating -  
Try a little bit more for my sake!"  
"No thank you, Miss Fogarty," says I,  
"But I'd like the receipt of that cake!"

Miss Mulligan wanted to taste it  
But really, it was no use  
They worked at it over an hour  
And they couldn't get a crumb of it loose  
Tim Foley came in with a hatchet  
And Larry cane in with a saw  
But that cake was enough, by the power  
To paralyze any man's jaw!

Callahan got took with "the colic",  
Hogan complained of his head  
Sullivan lay down on the sofa  
And he swore that he wished he was dead  
Miss Daley fell down in hysterics  
And there she did wriggle and shake  
While everyone swore they were poisoned and more  
From eating Miss Fogarty's cake!