## MRS. McGRATH

"OH MRS. McGRATH" THE SERGEANT SAID
"WOULD YOU LIKE TO MAKE A SOLDIER
OUT OF YOUR SON TED?
WITH A SCARLET COAT AND A BIG TALL HAT NOW MRS. McGRATH, WOULDN'T YOU LIKE THAT?"

WITH YOUR TOORIYAY, FOL DE DIDDLE DAY
TOO RI, TOO RI YAY!

NOW MRS. McGRATH LIVED ALONG THE SHORE FOR A SPACE OF SEVEN LONG YEARS OR MORE TILL SHE SAW A BIG SHIP COMING INTO THE BAY "HERE'S MY SON TED - WILL YE CLEAR THE WAY?"

"OH CAPTAIN DEAR - WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
HAVE YOU BEEN SAILING DOWN IN THE MEDITEREEN?
WILL YOU GIVE ME NEWS OF MY SON TED IS THE POOR BOY LIVING OR IS HE DEAD?"

WELL UP COMES TED WITHOUT ANY LEGS
AND IN THEIR PLACE HE HAD TWO WOODEN PEGS
WELL SHE KISSED HIM A DOZEN TIMES OR TWO
SAYING "GLORY BE TO GOD - SURE IT WOULDN'T BE YOU!"

"OH WERE YE DRUNK OR WERE YE BLIND
THAT YOU LEFT YOUR TWO FINE LEGS BEHIND?
OR WERE YOU WALKING ON THE SEA
WHEN A BIG FISH SNATCHED YOUR LEGS AWAY?"

"WELL I WASN'T DRUNK AND I WASN'T BLIND
WHEN I LEFT MY TWO FINE LEGS BEHIND
BUT A BIG CANNON-BALL ON THE FIFTH OF MAY
TORE MY TWO FINE LEGS FROM THE KNEES AWAY!"

"ALL FOREIGN WARS I DO PROCLAIM
BETWEEN DON JEWAN AND THE KING OF SPAIN
AND BE HERRINS I'LL MAKE THEM RUE THE TIME
THAT THEY SWEPT THE LEGS FROM A CHILD OF MINE!"