

## Clancy Brothers

### "Mrs Mcgrath"

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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 cocked hat,

Sure, Mrs. McGrath, wouldn't you like that?"

cho: With your too- ri- ay, fol the diddle day,

Too- ri- you- ri too- ri- ay.

Now Mrs. McGrath lived by the seashore

For the space of seven long years or more;

Till she say a big ship sail into the bay,

"Here's my son, Ted, will ye clear the way!"

cho:

"Oh, Captain, dear, where have ye been? ;

Have you been in the Mediterreen?

Will ye tell me the news of my son, Ted?

Is the poor boy livin', or is he dead?"

cho:

Ah, well up comes Ted without any legs

An in their place he had two wooden pegs,

Well, she kissed him a dozen times or two,

Saying "Glory to God?, sure it wouldn't be you!"

cho:

"Oh were ye drunk, or were ye blind

That ye left your two fine legs behind?

Or was it while walkin' on the sea

A big fish ate your legs from the knees away?"

cho:

"Well, I wasn't drunk and I wasn't blind

When I left my two fine legs behind.

But a cannon ball, on the fifth of May,

Tore my two fine legs from the knees away."

cho:

"Oh, Teddy, me boy," the old widow cried,

"Yer two fine legs were yer mammy's pride,

Them stumps of a tree wouldn't do at all,

Why didn't ye run from the big cannon ball?"

cho:

"Well, all foreign wars I do proclaim

Between Don John and the King of Spain,

And bejasus I'll make them rue the time

That they swept the legs from a child of mine."

cho:

Recorded by Clancys

@war @soldier

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play.exe MCSMCGRT

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