

Folk Celtic

"Mary Mack"

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Mary Mack

Chrous:

Mary Mack's mother's making Mary Mack marry me,
My mother's making me marry Mary Mack.
I'm gonna marry Mary so my Mary will take care O' me,
We'll all be feeling merry when I marry Mary Mack.
Now there's a nice wee lass and her name is Mary
Mack,
Make no mistake she's the girl I gonna take,
And a lot of other fella's would get upon her track,
but I'm thinkin' they'll have to get up early.

Cho.

Now this wee lass she has a lot of cash,
She has a lot of brass...her father thinks I'm gas,
I'd be a silly ass to let the matter pass,
Her father thinks she suits me very fairly.

Cho.

Now Mary and her mother gang an awful lot together,
In fact you hardly ever see the one without the other,
And all the fella's wonder is it Mary or her mother,
Or both of them together that I'm courtin'.

Cho.

Now the weddin' day 's on Wednesday and everthing's
arranged,
Her name will soon be changed to mine unless her
mind be changed,
I'm making the arrangements I'm just about derranged
For marriage is an awful undertaking
cho.

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