

Gaelic Storm

"The Beggarman"

Visit "[The Beggarman](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well, I'm a little beggarman, I am a beggarman
I'm a little beggar, beggarman, I am a beggarman
Well, I'm a little beggarman, I am a beggarman
I'm a little beggar, beggarman, I am a beggarman

Well, I'm a little beggarman, I am a beggarman
I'm a little beggar, beggarman, I am a beggarman
Well, I'm a little beggarman, I am a beggarman
I'm a little beggar, beggarman, I am a beggarman

Well, I'm a little beggarman and begging I have been
I've three score or more on this little isle of green
And I'm known from the Liffey from the basement to
the zoo
And I'm known by the name of old Johnny Dhu

Of all the trades that's goin' the beggin' is the best
For when a man is tired he can sit down and rest
He can beg for his dinner, he's nothing else to do
When he comes around the corner with his old rig-a-
doo

I met a little flaxy haired girl one day
'Well good morning' little flaxy haired girl', I did say
'Well good mornin', little beggarman and how do you
do
With your rags and your bags and your old rig-a-doo"

I'll buy a pair of leggings and a collar and a tie
And a nice young lady I will fetch by and by
I'll buy a pair of goggles and I'll color them blue
And an old fashioned lady I will make of her too

I've got the sky, I've got the road
I've got the sky, the world is my home

Well, I'm a little beggarman, I am a beggarman
I'm a little beggar, beggarman, I am a beggarman
Well, I'm a little beggarman, I am a beggarman
I'm a little beggar, beggarman, I am a beggarman

And I slept way down, in a barn at Caurabawn

A wet night came on and I slept till the dawn
With the holes in the roof and the rain coming through
And the rats and the cats, they were playing peek-a-boo

Who should awaken but the woman of the house
With her white spotty apron and her calico blouse
She began to frighten and I said, "Boo
Ah, don't be afraid ma'am it's only Johnny Dhu"

I've got the sky, I've got the moon
I've got the sky, the world is my home

And it's over the fields with my pack on my back
And over the fields with my great heavy sack
With the holes in my shoes and my toes peeping through
Singing, "[Incomprehensible] doodle o for old Johnny Dhu"

I must be going to bed for it's getting late at night
When the fire's all raked and out goes the light
Now you've heard the story of me old rig-a-doo
It's goodnight and God be with you from old Johnny Dhu

I've got the sky, I've got the road
I've got the sky, the world is my home

I've got the sky, I've got the road
I've got the sky, the world is my home

I've got the sky, I've got the road

Visit [Gaelic Storm](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.