

## Irish Music

# "The Big Strong Man"

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Have you heard about the big strong man  
He lives in a caravan  
Have you heard about the Jeffrey Johnson fight  
Well oh what a hell of a fight  
You can take all the heavyweights you got  
We have a lad who could beat the whole lot  
He used to ring the bells in the belfry  
Now he's gonna fight Jack Dempsey

(Chorus)

'Twas my brother Sylvest (What's he got?)  
Oh a row of forty medals on his chest (big chest)  
He killed fifty bad men in the west  
He knows no rest  
Think of the man, hell's fire don't push (just shove)  
Plenty of room for you and me  
He's got an arm like a leg  
And a punch that would sink a battle ship (big ship! )  
It takes all the army and the navy  
To put the wind up Sylvest

He thought he'd take a trip to Italy  
He thought that he'd go by sea  
He dived off the harbour in New York  
And he swam like a man made of cork  
Now he saw the Lusitania in distress  
He put the Lusitania on his chest  
He drank all the water in the sea  
And he walked all the way to Italy

(Chorus)

He thought he'd take a trip to old Japan  
So they brought out the whole brass band  
He played every instrument they'd got what a lad  
Sure he played the whole lot  
Well the old church bells did ring  
The old church choir did sing  
They all turned out to bid farewell  
To my brother Sylvest

(Chorus)

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