

Orthodox Celts

"St. Patrick Was A Gentleman"

Visit "[St. Patrick Was A Gentleman](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Saint Patrick was a gentleman, he came from decent people,
In Dublin town he built a church and on it put a steeple
His father was a Callahan, his mother was a Grady,
His aunt was O'Shaughnessy and uncle he was Brady

Chorus:

Success to bold Saint Patrick's fist,
He was a Saint so clever,
He gave the snakes an awful twist
And banished them forever

There's not a smile in Ireland's isle where the dirty
vermin musters
Where ever he put his dear forefoot he murdered them
in clusters
The toads went hop, the frogs went plop, slap dash into
the water
And the beasts committed suicide to save themselves
from slaughter

Chorus

Nine hundred thousand vipers blue he charmed with
sweet discourses
And dined on them at Killaloo and in the second
courses
When blind worms crawling on the grass disgusted all
the nation
He gave them a rise and opened their eyes to a sense
of their situation

Chorus

The Wicklow hills are very high and so is the hill of
Howth, sir
But there's a hill much higher still, Ay, higher then them
both, sir
And it was on the top of his hill, Saint Patrick preached
the "Sarmint"
That drove the frogs into the bogs and bothered all the

"varmint"

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.