

Barleyjuice "Monto"

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Well if you got a wingo-o
Take her up to ring-o
Where the waxies sing-o
All the day
If you've had your fill o' porter
And you can't go any further
Give your man the order -
Back to the quay!

And take her up to monto monto monto
Take her up to monto langeroo
To you

Have you heard of the duke of gloucester
The dirty old imposter
He got a mott and lost her
Up the furry glen
He first put on his bowler hat
And buttoned up his trousers
And he whistled for his growler
And he said, "my man -

Take me up to monto monto monto
Take me up to monto langeroo
To you"

Have you heard of the dublin fusileers
Them dirty old bamboozileers
They went and got the childer
One two three
Marching from the linen hall
There's one for every cannon ball
And vicky's going to send em all
O'er the sea

But first go up to monto monto monto
First go up to monto langeroo
To you

Now the czar of russia
And the king of prussia
They landed in the phoenix

In a big balloon
The asked the guardo band to play
The wearing of the green
But the buggers in the depot
Didn't know the tune
So they both went up to monto monto monto
They both went up to monto langeroo
To you

And the queen she came to call on us
She wanted to see all of us
I'm glad she didn't fall on us
She's eighteen stone!
"mr. me lord the mayor," said she
"is this all you got to show me?"
Why no ma'am, there's so much more to see
Pog mo thoin!
And we took her up to monto monto monto
We took her up to monto langeroo
To you
And we all went up to monto monto monto
We all went up to monto langeroo
To you!

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