

Blarney Lads

"Bold O'donaghue"

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Here I am from Paddy's Land, the land of high renown
I broke the hearts of all the girls for miles round Keady
Town
And when they hear that I'm a'wa they'll raise a
hullabaloo
When they hear about the handsome man they call
O'Donoghue

Chorus:

For I'm the boy to please her and I'm the boy to tease
her
I'm the boy can squeeze her and I'll you what I'll do
I'll court her like an Irishman, with a brogue and blarney
to is me plan
With me huligan, wuligan, ruligan, swuligan, Bold
O'Donoghue

I wish me love was a red, red rose growin' on yon
garden wall
And me to be a dew drop and upon her brow I'd fall
Perhaps now she might think of me as rather heavy
dew
No more to love that handsome man they call
O'Donoghue

Chorus

I hear that Queen Victoria has a daughter fine and
grand
Perhaps she'll take it in to her head for to marry an
Irishman
And if I can only get a chance to have a word or two
Perhaps she'll take a notion to the bold O'Donoghue

Chorus

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