

Da Vinci's Notebook

"Another Irish Drinking Song"

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Gather round ye lads and lasses
Set ye for awhile
And hearken to me mournful tale about the Emerald
Isle
Let's all raise our glasses high to friends and family
gone
And lift our voices in another Irish drinking song

Consumption took me mother and
Me father got the pox
Me brother drank the whiskey till he wound up in a box
Me other brother in the troubles met with his demise
Me sister has forever closed her smiling Irish eyes

Now everybody's died
So, until our tears have dried
We'll drink and drink and drink and drink and then we'll
drink some more
We'll dance and sing and fight until the early morning
light
Then we'll throw up, pass out, wakeup, and then go
drinking once again

Kenny was killed in Killkenny
And Clare she died in Claire
Tip in Tiperrary died out in the dairy air
Shannon jumped into the river Shannon back in June
Ernie fell into the urn and Tom is in the tomb

Cleanliness is godliness me uncle Pat would sing
He broke his neck a slipping on a bar o' Irish Spring
O'Grady he was eighty though his bride was just a pup
He died upon the honeymoon when she got his Irish up

Now everybody's died
So, until our tears have dried
We'll drink and drink and drink and drink and then we'll
drink some more
We'll dance and sing and fight until the early morning
light
Then we'll throw up, pass out, wakeup, and then go

drinking once again

(Mexican Hat Dance)

Joe Murphy fought with Riley near the cliffs of Odién
He took out his shillelagh and he stabbed him in the spleen
My crazy uncle Mike thought he was a leprechaun
But in fact he's just a leper and his arms and legs are gone

When Timmy Johnson broke his neck it was a crying shame
He wasn't really Irish but he went to Notre Dame
MacNamara crossed the street and by a bus was hit
But he was just a Scotsman so nobody give a sh(ACH!)

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We'll dance and sing and fight until the early morning
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Then we'll throw up, pass out, wakeup, and then go
drinking once again

(Jewish Song)

Me drunken Uncle Brendan tried to drive home from
the bar
The road rose up to meet him when he fell out of his
car
Irony was what befell me great grand-uncle Sam
He choked upon the very last potato in the land

Conner lived in Ulster town
He used to smuggle arms
Until the British killed him
And cut off his lucky charms
And dear old father Flannigan who left the Lord's
employ
Drunk on sacramental wine beneath the alter boy

Now everybody's died
So, until our tears have dried
We'll drink and drink and drink and drink and then we'll
drink some more
We'll dance and sing and fight until the early morning
light
Then we'll throw up, pass out, wakeup, and then go
drinking once again

Someday soon I'll leave this world of pain and toil and
sin

The Lord will take me by the hand to join all of me kin
Me only wish is when the savior comes for me and you
He kills the cast of river dance and Michael Flatley too

Now everybody's died

So, until our tears have dried

We'll drink and drink and drink and drink and then we'll
drink some more

We'll dance and sing and fight until the early morning
light

Then we'll throw up, pass out, wakeup, and then go
drinking once again

Then we'll throw up, pass out, wakeup, and then go
drinking once again

Then we'll throw up, pass out, wakeup, and then go
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