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The Clancy Brothers "Johnny McAdoo"

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JOHNNY MCADOO

There was Johnny McAdoo and McGee and me, And a couple or two or three went on a spree one day. We had a bob or two, which we knew how to blew, And the beer and whiskey flew and we all felt gay.

We visited McCann's, McLemann's, Humpty Dan's; We then went into Swann's our stomachs for to pack. We ordered out a feed, which indeed we did need, And we finished it with speed, but we still felt slack.

Johnny McEldoo turned as blue as a Jew, And a plate of Irish stew he soon put out of sight. He shouted out "Encore" with a roar for some more, That he never felt before such a keen appetite.

He ordered eggs and ham, bread and jam, what a cram,

But him we couldn't ram though we tried our level best, For everything we brought, cold or hot, mattered not, It went down him like a shot, but he still stood the test.

He swallowed tripe and lard by the yard. We got scared,

We thought it would go hard when the waiter brought the bill.

We told him to give o'er but he swore he could lo'er Twice as much again and more before he had his fill.

He nearly sucked a trough full of broth. Says McGrath, "He'll devour the table cloth, if you don't hold him in." When the waiter brought the charge McEldoo felt so large,

He began to scowl and barge and his blood went on fire.

He began to curse and swear, tear his hair in despair, And to finish the affair, called the shopman a liar. The shopman he drew out and no doubt he did clout, McEldoo he kicked about like an old football. He tattered all his clothes, broke his nose, I suppose He'd have killed him with a few blows in no time at all.

McAdoo began to howl and to growl by my soul, He threw an empty bowl at the shopkeeper's head It struck by Mickey Finn, peeled the skin off his chin, And the ructions did begin and we all fought and bled.

The Peelers did arrive, man alive, four or five. At us they made a drive, for us all to march away. We paid for all the meat that we ate, stood a treat, And went home to ruminate on the spree that day.

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