

The Irish Rovers

"Lily The Pink"

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(Chorus)

We'll drink a drink a drink
To Lily the pink the pink the pink
The savior of the human race.
She invented medicinal compound.
Most efficacious in every case.

Now here's a story, a little bit gory,
A little bit happy, a little bit sad,
Of Lily the Pink and her medicinal compound,
And how it drove her to the bad.

Well Ebenezer, thought he was Julius Caesar.
So they put him in a home.
And then they gave him medicinal compound,
And now he's Emperor of Rome.

(Chorus)

Freddie Clinger, the opera singer,
Who could break glasses with his voice they said.
So on his tonsils he rubbed medicinal compound,
And now they break glasses over his head.

(Chorus)

Johnny Hammer
Had a t-t-terrible stammer.
He could hardly s-s-say a word.
So they g-g-gave him
Medicinal compounds.
Now he's s-s-seen
But never heard.

(Chorus)

Uncle Paul, he
Was very small, he
Was the shortest man in town.
Rubbed his body
With medicinal compounds.

Now he weighs only half a pound.

Lily died and
Went up to heaven.
All the church bells
They did ring.
She took with her
Medicinal compound.
Hark the herald angels sing.

(Chorus)

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