

## **Rankin Family "Mull River Shuffle"**

Visit "[Mull River Shuffle](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Here comes Mister MacNeil  
The fine shape that he is in  
There is no telling which way he'll feel  
After his twister around the beinn

Raisin' the jar an raisin' hell  
There's plenty of stories that they will tell  
Some are born of true detail  
And some are purely fiction.

Look up yonder it's old MacPheee  
he's having a few, he can hardly see  
Wrapped his buggy around a tree  
Someone call the Mounties

Raisin' the jar and raisin' hell  
There's plenty of stories that they will tell  
Some are born of true detail  
And some are purely fiction

Up spoke fine young Cameron  
At the dance got a fearful hammerin'  
Today I'll stutter and stammer in  
There'll be hell to pay come Saturday

Raisin' the jar and raisin' hell  
There's plenty of stories that they will tell  
Some are born of true detail  
And some are purely fiction

There they stand by the door  
Selling bosch (Pronounced BUSH) by the score  
Asking you to buy somemore- Along the shores of  
'Cocomagh

Raisin' the jar and raisin' hell  
There's plenty of stories that they will tell  
Some are born of true detail  
And Some are purely fiction

I'll go home, I'll go home  
Full of the devil and full of the rum

I'll go home, I'll go home  
We'll all go home in the morning

I'll go home, I'll go home  
Full of the devil and full of the rum

I'll go home, I'll go home  
We'll all go home in the morning

Visit [Rankin Family](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.