

## Irish Folksongs

### "THE BOLD O'DONOHUE"

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Here I am from Paddy's land, a land of high renown  
I broke the hearts of all the girls from miles of Keady town

And when they hear that I'm away' they raise a  
hullabaloo

When they hear about the handsome lad they call  
O'Donahue

Chorus:

For I'm the boy to please her and I'm the boy to tease  
her

And I'm the boy to squeeze her up and I'll tell you what  
I'll do

I'll court her like an Irishman with me brogue and  
blarney too is me plan

With me rollickin', swollikin', gollickin', wollikin', Bold  
O'Donahue

I wish me love was a red red rose grown' on yon  
garden wall

And me to be dewdrop and upon her brow I'd fall  
Perhaps now she might think of me as a rather heavy  
dew

No more she'd love the handsome lad they call  
O'Donahue

They say that Queen Victoria has a daughter fine and  
grand

Perhaps she'd take it into her head for to marry an  
Irishman

And if I could only get the chance to have a word or two  
Perhaps she'd take a notion in the bold O'Donahue

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