

Irish Folksongs

"THE CRACK WAS NINETY IN THE ISLE OF MAN"

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Well, weren't we the rare owl stock spent the evening
getting locked
Up in the Ace o hearts where the high stools were
engaging
Over the Butt Bridge down the dock the boat she sailed
at 5 o'clock
"Hurry boys, now" said Whack or before we're there
we'll all be back
Carry him if you can the crack was ninety in the Isle of
Man.

Before we reached the Alexander base the ding dong
we surely did raise
In the bar of the ship we had great sport
As the boat she sailed out of the port
Landed up in the Douglas head enquired for a vacant
bed
The dining room we soon got shown by a decent
woman up the road
Lads, eat it if you can and the crack was ninety in the
Isle of Man

Next morning we went for a ramble round viewed the
sights of Douglas town
Then we went for a nighty session in a pub they call
Dick Darbies
We must have been drunk by half past three
To sober up we went swimming in the sea
Back to the digs for the spruce up and while waitin' for
the fry
We all drew up our plan
The crack was ninety in the Isle of Man.

That night we went to Texas Bar Came back down by
horse

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