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JIM TOLAND "Hannigan's Hooley"

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Now Hannigan was an Irish man, he came from Erin's Isle

He was a rogue who had a brogue you'd hear for half a mile

When Hannigan throws a Hooley sure the word it gets about

Though you may be a stranger, if you're passin' by, he'd shout

Hey, come into the parlour, you can make yourself at home

Come into the parlour, sure you won't be on your own There's Mick McGee, there's Rafferty, said there's Murphy and Muldoon

There's Mick McGilligey's daughter, doesn't know the taste of water

Their gaits are stout, they're stickin' out, there's grub for half the town

There's plenty of good old whisky if you want to wash it down

So if you're Irish, you sure are welcome For there's a Hooley on at Hannigan's house tonight

Now theres a Hannigan, Brannigan, Mickey Malone Mrs O'Rafferty, Bridget McKewn Now (?.....?) will play a jig with all he's might When Brady meets O'Grady, their eruptions are a fight

And take it from me, there's a hell of a spree at Hannigan's house tonight

Come into the parlour, you can make yourself at home Come into the parlour, sure you won't be on your own There's Mick McGee, there's Rafferty, said there's Murphy and Muldoon There's Mick McGilliaov's daughter, deepatt know the

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down So if you're Irish, you sure are welcome For there's a Hooley on at Hannigan's house tonight

Now Hannigan was an Irish man, he came from Erin's Isle He was a rogue who had a brogue you'd hear for half a mile When Hannigan throws a Hooley sure

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