

Biddy McGrath  
The Dubliners

[G]Now I'll tell you a [C]story that is [G]bound to [D]shock  
It's [G]all about a murder on the Rings-end [D]Dock.  
The [G]woman in [C]question [G]Biddy Mac [D]Grath  
who [G]strangled two sailors with the straps of her [D]bra

[G]with me [C]toor-i-aa, [G]fol-the-did-dle-ahh.  
[C]Toor-i-oor-i-[D]toor-i-[G]aah.

They tried to dope her with foreign liquor  
But even at that they couldn't lick her  
She remembered she was told by her Ma and Da  
To keep both of her hands on the straps of her bra.

She put the straps of her bra around the big fella's neck  
And tossed him in the Liffy like a crust of bread  
Then the small fella came up and said 'Hee-Haw'  
So she stuffed his gob with the rest of her bra.

[G]She went home that night about a quarter to one  
Happy and contented with a job well done  
She told the story to her Ma and her Da  
They said 'Thank God that you wore your bra.'

Chorus;Verse

Biddy had to go to Court the very next day  
To face the charges that came he way;  
Said the judge "I find you guilty Miss Biddy McGrath  
Your to hang from the gallows by the straps of your Bra".

Now come all you young girls who like a sailor by night  
Never wear the straps of your bra too tight  
Remember the story of Biddy Mac Grath  
-Keep both of your hands on the straps of your bra.