

Jar of Porter

Toora loora loora la, toora loora loora la
Toora loora loora la, give the child a jar of porter
Toora loora loora la, toora loora loora la
Sing toora loora loora la, give the child a jar of porter

If you want your child to grow, your child to grow, your child to grow
If you want your child to grow, give 'im a jar of porter

Sing toora loora loora la, toora loora loora la
Sing toora loora loora la, give 'im a jar of porter

When I was young and cradle cake, no drop of milk now would I take
Me father up, then had his spake, "Give the child a jar of porter"

Sing toora loora loora la, toora loora loora la;
Sing toora loora loora la, give the child a jar of porter

When I am dead and in my grave, I hope for me a prayer you'll say
And as you're passing by that you'll throw in a jar of porter

Toora loora loora la, toora loora loora la
Sing toora loora loora la, throw in a jar of porter

Sad verse

And when I reach the golden gates, I hope I'll not have long to wait
I'll call Saint Peter aside and say "Brought yup a jar of porter"

Sing toora loora loora la, toora loora loora la
Sing toora loora loora la, brought yup a jar of porter