

## The Little Beggarman

Chorus to be played after every section

AD  
 I'm a little beggarman, a begging I have been  
 AG  
 For three score years in this little isle of green  
 ADA  
 I'm known along the Liffey from the Basin to the Zoo  
 AEA  
 And everybody calls me by the name of Johnny Dhu

## Chorus

G A D A E A

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e| -3-----2-----5-----|-----|
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B| ----2--3--2--5-----2-----|-----|
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G| ----2--2--2--6--2--2-----|-----|
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D| ----2-----2--7--3--2-----|-----|
---|
A| -2-----3-----|-----|
---|
E| -3-----|-----|
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Of all the trades a going, sure the begging is the best  
 For when a man is tired he can sit him down and rest  
 He can beg for dinner, he has nothing else to do  
 But to slip around the corner with his old rigadoo

I slept in a barn one night in Currabawn  
 A shocking wet night it was, but I slept until the dawn  
 There was holes in the roof and the raindrops coming thru  
 And the rats and the cats were a playing peek a boo

Who did I waken but the woman of the house  
 With her white spotted apron and her calico blouse  
 She began to frighten and I said boo  
 Sure, don't be afraid at all, it's only Johnny Dhu

I met a little girl while a walkin out one day  
 Good morrow little flaxen haired girl, I did say  
 Good morrow little beggarman and how do you do  
 With your rags and your tags and your auld rigadoo

I'll buy a pair of leggins and a collar and a tie  
 And a nice young lady I'll go courting by and by  
 I'll buy a pair of goggles and I'll color them with blue  
 And an old fashioned lady I will make her too

So all along the high road with my bag upon my back  
 Over the fields with my bulging heavy sack  
 With holes in my shoes and my toes a peeping thru  
 Singing, skin a ma rink a doodle with my auld rigadoo

O I must be going to bed for it's getting late at night  
 The fire is all raked and now tis out of light  
 For now you've heard the story of my auld rigadoo  
 So good and God be with you, from auld Johnny Dhu