

No Irish Need Apply

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The first system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff in 6/8 time, a guitar-style bass line with fret numbers, and a guitar-style bass line with fret numbers. The fret numbers are: 2 0, 5 0 2 3, 5 2 0, 3 2 3 5, 2 2, 5 5, 3 0 5 3, 0 2 3 0, 5 2 3, 2 0 2 0.

The second system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff in 6/8 time, a guitar-style bass line with fret numbers, and a guitar-style bass line with fret numbers. The fret numbers are: 5 0 2 3, 5 2 0, 3 2 3 5, 2 2, 5 5, 3 0 5 3, 0 2 3 0, 5 2 0, 3 3 2.

The third system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff in 6/8 time, a guitar-style bass line with fret numbers, and a guitar-style bass line with fret numbers. The fret numbers are: 0 3 3, 0 3 2 0, 5 2 5 2, 5 2 2, 0 0 0 0, 5 5 5 5 3, 2 0, 5 4, 5 2 0.

The fourth system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff in 6/8 time, a guitar-style bass line with fret numbers, and a guitar-style bass line with fret numbers. The fret numbers are: 5 0 2 3, 5 2 0, 3 2 3 5, 2 2, 5 5, 3 0 5 3, 0 2 3 0, 5 2 0, 5 5.

I'm a decent boy just landed
 From the town of Ballyfad;
 I want a situation, yes,
 And want it very bad.
 I have seen employment advertised,
 "It's just the thing," says I,
 "But the dirty spalpeen ended with
 'No Irish Need Apply.'"

"Whoa," says I, "that's an insult,
 But to get the place I'll try,"
 So I went to see the blackguard
 With his "No Irish Need Apply."
 Some do count it a misfortune
 To be christened Pat or Dan,
 But to me it is an honor
 To be born an Irishman.

I started out to find the house,
I got it mighty soon;
There I found the old chap seated,
He was reading the Tribune.
I told him what I came for,
When he in a rage did fly,
"No"he says,"You are a Paddy,
And no Irish need apply."

Then I gets my dander rising
And I'd like to black his eye
To tell an Irish gentleman
"No Irish Need Apply."
Some do count it a misfortune
To be christened Pat or Dan,
But to me it is an honor
To be born an Irishman.

I couldn't stand it longer
So a hold of him I took,
And gave him such a welting
As he'd get at Donnybrook.
He hollered,"Milia murther,"
And to get away did try,
And swore he'd never write again
"No Irish Need Apply."

Well he made a big apology,
I told him then goodbye,
Saying,"When next you want a beating,
Write 'No Irish Need Apply.'"
Some do count it a misfortune
To be christened Pat or Dan,
But to me it is an honor
To be born an Irishman.