

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Billy O'Shea

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We all got drunk in Dublin City
Fall down me Billy
We all got drunk and the more's the pity
Fall down Billy O'Shea

We lay ourselves down on Rogerson's Quay
Fall.....
And when we woke up we were out to sea
Fall.....

We are no sailors Captain dear
And a bit unhappy to reef or steer

The Captain said, "'I've a cure for that
And here for a start is a dose of the cat.'"

He sent him up to the topmast yard
When he hit the deck he took it hard

We wrapped him up in the canvas sail
Farewell me Billy
And we lowered him gently o'er the rail
Farewell Billy O'Shea

Over the side and down he goes
Farewell.....
He's gone to Davy Jones with a stitch through his nose
Farewell.....

Farewell, farewell, farewell me Billy
For I am bound for Americay.

as heard from Tom Munnelly

MR

OCT98