

Irish Song Lyrics

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Aon Focal Eile

When I was just a lad I used to go to school
I'd sit down there in the seat, feeling like a fool
The teacher taught us everything, everything we know
She had a great big lump of a stick that was bent into a bow
She'd go "Aon focal dar, focal two, focal eile,
And I not knowing no focal at all
She'd go "Aon focal dar, focal two, focal eile
And I not knowing no focal at all

She taught how to say all our A.B.C.
She showed us how to make little men out of plasticene
She taught us how to say our prayers, she taught us right from wrong
The only thing about it, we didn't go to school too long

Chorus

She taught us about the history, the battle of the Boyne
And how to play a game with the chestnut and the twine
She says "Open up your catechism, learn all that information
If you don't get it in your big thick head, you won't get your conformation

Chorus

Well, the days we spent going to school, were the best years of our life
Tho' at the time we thought they were full of trouble and strife
Now when I'm home on holiday, I'd pass the old school gate
I think of the time I spent in there, them times were surely great

Chorus