

Irish Song Lyrics

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Bold O Donohue

Well here I am from Paddy's Land, a land of high renown
I broke the hearts of all the girls for miles from Kittystown
And when they hear that I'm around they raise a hullabaloo
When they heard about that handsome lad they call O Donohue

Chorus...

For I'm the boy to please her and I'm the boy to tease here
I'm the boy to squeeze her and I'll tell you what I'd do
I'll court her like an Irishman with me brogue and blarney clothes me man
Hannigan, Lannigan, Flannagan, Brannigan, bold O Donohue

I'd wish me love was a red, red rose growing on your garden wall
I need to be a dew drop and upon her brow I'd fall
Perhaps then she might think of me as a rather heavy dew
No more would she love the handsome lad they call O donohue

Chorus...

For I'm the boy to please her and I'm the boy to tease here
I'm the boy to squeeze her and I'll tell you what I'd do
I'll court her like an Irishman with me brogue and blarney clothes me man
Hannigan, Lannigan, Flannagan, Brannigan, bold O Donohue

....instrumental & key change.....

I hear the Queen Victoria has a daughter fine and grand
Perhaps she'd take it into her head to marry an Irishman
And If only I could get the chance to speak a word or two
Perhaps she'd take a notion for the bold O Donohue

Chorus...

For I'm the boy to please her etc....

repeat chorus...