

Irish Song Lyrics

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COLCANNON (The Skillet Pot)

Did you ever eat Colcannon, made from
lovely pickled cream? With the greens and scallions mingled like a
picture in a dream. did you ever make a hole on top to
hold the melting flake of the creamy, flavoured butter that your
mother used to make?

Chorus:

Yes you did, so you did, so did he and so did I.
And the more I think about it sure the nearer I'm to cry.
Oh, wasn't it the happy days when troubles we had not,
and our mothers made Colcannon in the little skillet pot.

Did you ever take potato cake in a basket to the school,
Tucked underneath your arm with your book, your slate and rule?
And when the teacher wasn't looking sure a great big bite you'd take,
of the creamy flavoured buttered soft and seet potato cake.

Chorus!

Did you ever go a-courting as the evening sun went down,
and the moon began a-peeping from behind the Hill o'Down?
As you wandered down the boreen where the leprechaun was seen,
and you whispered loving phrases to your little fair colleen

Yes you did, so you did, so did she and so did I.
And the more I think about it sure the nearer I'm to cry.
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and our mothers made Colcannon in the little skillet pot.