

# Irish Song Lyrics

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## Miss Fogart's Christmas Cake

As I sat in my window last evening  
The letterman brought it to me  
A little gilt-edged invitation sayin  
"Gilhooley come over to tea"  
I knew that the Fogarties sent it.  
So I went just for old friendships sake.  
The first think they gave me to tackle  
Was a slice of Miss Fogarty's cake.

cho: There were plums and prunes and cherries,  
There were citrons and raisins and cinnamon, too  
There was nutmeg, cloves and berries  
And a crust that was nailed on with glue  
There were caraway seeds in abundance  
Such that work up a fine stomach ache  
That could kill a man twice after eating a slice  
Of Miss Fogarty's Christmas cake.

Miss Mulligan wanted to try it,  
But really it wasn't no use  
For we worked in it over an hour  
And we couldn't get none of it loose  
Till Murphy came in with a hatchet  
And Kelly came in with a saw  
That cake was enough be the powers above  
For to paralyze any man's jaws

Miss Fogarty proud as a peacock,  
Kept smiling and blinking away  
Till she flipped over Flanagans brogans  
And she spilt the homebrew in her tea  
Aye Gilhooley she says you're not eatin,  
Try a little bit more for me sake  
And no Miss Fogarty says I,  
For I've had quite enough of your cake

Maloney was took with the colic,  
O'Donald's a pain in his head  
Mc'Naughton lay down on the sofa,  
And he swore that he wished he was dead  
Miss Bailey went into hysterics  
And there she did wriggle and shake  
And everyone swore they were poisoned  
Just from eating Miss Fogarty's cake