

# The Irish Fair - song lyrics

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## THE IRISH FAIR

by W. H. Whitehead, and originally sung by J.H. Conroy

As I rose up one morning,  
The same day as the Fair,  
All the pretty boys and girls,  
They assembled there.  
There was humpbacked McCarty,  
And cork-legged Teddy Lee;  
They were among the party  
Who rode along with me.

Chorus.

While on the road to the Fair,  
Tascha shin ga miska,  
Arrah, what fun was there,  
Falga Balga Lorrh.

..

Now we're off to Donnybrook,  
For to see the Fair;  
Won't we have a jolly time,  
With the boys and girls there.  
We'll dance and sing, and whiskey drink,  
Till our hearts are free from care;  
There's no such fun, where'er you go.  
As you'll find at an Irish Fair.-Chorus,

We all went into a tavern,  
And there began to sing,  
And Judy O'Brien and Mickey Flinn  
They done a double fling.  
And then they got a-fighting-  
You couldn't hold them back;  
Teddy off with his cork-leg,  
McCarty's head he cracked.-Chorus.

On the road while driving,  
The crowd sung songs so sweet,  
And big fat Lizzie McCarty,  
Shure she broke down the seat.  
They all fell out of the wagon,  
The horse he gave a jump;  
I split my sides a-laughing,  
At McCarty an' his hump.-Chorus.