

McSorley's Twins - song lyrics

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McSORLEY'S TWINS.

Sung by James O'Neil.

Arrah, Mrs. McSorley had fine, hearty twins,
Two fat little divils they were,
Wid squallin' and bawlin from morning till night,
It would deafen you. I do declare;
Be me sowl 'twas a caution the way they would schrame,
Like the blast of a fisherman's hot a,
Says McSorley, " Not one blessed hour have I slept
Since them two little divils were born."

Chorus.

Wid the beer and the whisky the whole blessed night,
Faith, they could'nt stand up on their pins,
Such an illigant time at the christening we had
Of McSorley's most beautiful twins.

Whin the christenin' was over the company begun
Wid good whisky to fill up their shkins;
And the neighbors kem in just to wish a good luck
To McSorley's most beautiful twins.

Whin ould Mrs. Mullins had drank all her punch,
Faith, her legs wouldn't howld her at all;
She fell flat on her shtomach on top av the twins,
And they sot up a muirtherin' shquall.-Chorus.

Thin Mrs. McSorley lumped up in a rage,
And she threatened Miss Mullins' life;
Says ould Denny Mullins, " I'll bate the firsht man
That dare lay a hand on me wife "
The McGanns and the Geoghans they had an ould grudge,
And Mag Murphy pitched into the Flynn's;
They fought like the divil, turned over the bed,
And they shmothered the poor little twins.-Chorus.