

I'll Name The Boy Dennis Or No Name At All - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

I'LL NAME THE BOY DENNIS OR NO NAME AT ALL.

Copyright, 1860, by Mrs. Pauline Lieder.

I'm bothered, yes, I'm bothered,
Completely perplexed;
I'm the father of a little boy,
I'm not happy, but I'm vexed.
I have ninety-nine relations,
And they nearly drive me wild,
Both one and all, both great and small,
They want to name the child.

Chorus.

My wife, she wants him Michael,
Her sister wants him Matt,
Her brother wants him Charlie,
Whilst her aunty wants him Pat;
Whilst her mother wants him Shamus,
And my father wants him Paul,
I do declare, I don't know,
What I'll name the boy at all.

'Twas only here this morning,
My brother came from Troy,
He swore by this, he swore by that,
That he would name the boy.
Says my wife's brother Darby,
He be hanged if that would do.
And they lumped together on the floor,
And haa a bold set-to.

N jxt Sunday is the christening,
And I'll tell you by the way,
I'll have none of their conuivings,
I'm bound to have my say;
They may call him this, and call him that,
I don't give that for their call,
I'm bound to rail him Dennis,
Or he'll have no name at all.-Chorus.