

# Neil McGuligan's Daughter, Mary Ann - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

Neil McGuligan's Daughter, Mary Ann

Tune-"Such an Education has My Mary Ann."

I'm a dacent Irishman, I've a daughter, Mary Ann,  
I tries to raise in the finest style;  
She dresses in silks and satins, she can paralyze Shanghai Latin,  
She's so fresh, you bet she'll never spoil.  
When she goes upon the street, every bummer that she meets  
She tries to make a mash of him if she can-  
And no matter where she goes, every body knows  
She's Neil McGuligan's daughter, Mary Ann.

Chorus.

She's a darling, she's a daisy, she'll have all the neighbors crazy.  
With a voice and a foot like a man;  
And no matter where she goes, everybody knows  
She's Neil McGuligan's daughter, Mary Ann.

I came home the other night, and the girl was not in sight.  
She left word that she was going to a ball;  
She went off to a hop and prance, down to a rowdy dance,  
That was given by the Mets. in Bowery Hall.  
Sure the dance it was rolled in, faith! that was no sin,  
They arrested every woman and every man;  
But they had to let her go, as soon as she could show  
She was Neil McGuligan's daughter, Mary Ann.-Chorus.

Now she'll go to the tarryater, there's no one there can bate her.  
It wud paralyze ye just to hear her sing;  
When she jumps upon the table, you'd think she'd dray a sabre,  
In her wooden shoes to dance a\* Highland fling.  
But I nearly met my death when she asked me smell her breath,  
After she'd been drinking beer with her young man;  
And if you ask him who's his girl, his moustache he will curl,  
And say, she's Neil McGuligan's daughter, Mary Ann.

Chorus.

She's a darling, she's a dumpling, I think she wants a thumping,  
And if ever I meet her nice young man,  
I don't know what I'll say, but you bet he'll keep away  
From Neil McGulilran's daughter. Mary Ann