

# The Peanut Stand - song lyrics

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

THE PEANUT STAND.

Tune- "Joe Bowers"

Come, listen to me, white folks, while I rehearse a ditty,  
It's all about a nice young gal, she lived in Jersey City;  
' She fell in love with a gay young man, he was wealthy once In his time,  
He was chief engineer of a shoemaker's shop, and his name was Conny O'Ryan.

Now Bidy Magee was a handsome gal, and known both near and far,  
She kept a peanut stand in Jersey City and supplied the railroad cars;  
But when her mother she heard of Conny, she swore vengeance against his clan,  
She said if her daughter kept company with him, she'd bust up her peanut stand.

Now Conny O'Ryan was a man of fame, and noted far and near,  
He'd beat Saint Patrick at "forty-fives, " a playing for lager bier;  
He got in with a parcel of Jersey roughs, they led him around like a toy,  
So he joined the New York Fire Zoo-Zoos, and went for a soger boy.

When Bidy Magee she heard of this, she took light to her bed,  
The peanut stand went up the spout, and the gal she died right dead;  
The news took effect on Conny himself, so he could never march to time,  
' So out of the camp In very 6hort time, they drummed poor Conny O'Ryan.

The old woman's house is haunted now at night about twelve o'clock.  
She sees the most horrible sort of a sight, which gives her a terrible shock;  
The ghosts of Conny and Bidy Magee come walking in hand and hand,  
While right behind them comes marching along, the ghost of the peanut stand.