

Kerrigan's Masquerade - song lyrics

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KERRIGAN'S MASQUERADE.

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Words and Music by Frank Davis.

One night I was invited to attend a fancy ball,
I dressed myself up in my best,
I hurried to the hall;
All sorts were there,
I do declare,
And sweet music it was played;
We had a jolly racket
At Kerrigan's masquerade!

Chorus.

Hands all around, boys!
Sweet music it was played;
Arrah! forward four, we waltz the floor,
At Kerrigan's masquerade.

At ten o'clock, precisely,
We had to close the door;
It was crowded to suffocation,
And it could hold no more.
There was ninety-seven couples
Hound the hall did promenade.
Old Ireland was well represented
At Kerrigan's masquerade.-Chorus.

Kerrigan was dressed, I do declare,
Regardless of expense;
He waxed his moustache up with soap,
He fairly looked immense.
His hair was- tarred with axlegrease,
He had a five-cent shave;
It would make you die when to waltz he tried
The night of the masquerade!-Chorus.