

The Irish Wedding- - song lyrics

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THE IRISH WEDDING-

Sure, won't you hear what roaring cheer
Was spread at Paddy's wedding, O?
And how so gay they spend the day,
From churching to the bedding, O?
First, book in hand, came Father Quipes
With the bride's dadda, the bailie, O,
While the chaunter with the merry pipes
Struck up a lilt so gaily, O.
Tiddery, teddery, etc.

Now there was Mat and sturdy Pat,
And merry Morgan Murphy, O,
And Murdock Maggs and Tirlough Shaggs,
McLoughlin And Dick Durfey, O;
And then the girls, rigged out in white,
Led on by Ted O'Rily, O,
While the chaunter with the merry pipes
Struck up a lilt so gaily, O.
Tiddery, teddery, etc.

When Pat was asked if his love would last,
The chapel echoed with laughter, O;
"By my soul," says Pat, "you may say that
To the end of the world and after, O;"
Then tenderly her hand he gripes
And kisses her genteely, O,
While the chaunter with the merry pipes
Struck up a lilt so gaily O.
Tiddery, teddery, etc.

Then a roaring set at dinner met,
So frolicksome and so frisky, O;
Potatoes galore, a skirrag or more,
With a flowing madder of whiskey, O;
Then around, to be sure, didn't go the wipes,
At the bride's expense so freely, O,
While the chaunter with the merry pipes
Struck up a lilt so gaily, O.
Tiddery, teddery, etc.

And then, at night, oh, what delight
To see them capering and prancing, O!
An opera or ball were nothing at all
Compared to the style of their dancing, O;
And then to see old Father Quipes
Beating time with his shillelah, O,
While the chaunter with the merry pipes
Struck up a lilt so gaily, O.
Tiddery, teddery, etc.

And now the lot so tipsy are got,
They'll go to sleep without rocking, O,
While the bridesmaids fair so gravely prepare
For throwing of the stocking, O;
"Decadorous, we'll have," says Father Quipes,
Then the bride was kissed round, genteely, O;
While, to wish them good-night, the merry pipes
Struck up a lilt so gaily, O.
Tiddery, Teddery, etc.