

Dance, Judy, Dance - song lyrics

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DANCE, JUDY, DANCE.

Down in Tipperary, where I pass my time away
Courtin' all the purty girls and making of the hay,
It's there I met my Judy and the truth I tell to you-
She was me darlin' crature and me lovely Colleen Rhue.

Chorus.

Dance, Judy, dance, and show your pretty feet,
'Pon me sow! it is yourself can jig it away so nate.
Dance, Judy, dance, and do the best you can, I
For the boy to walk upon the jig is Tipperary Dan.

In Sterlintip, where I was born, and the boys they are so free,
And the girls they are so frisky, and haven't they fun at a spree;
When at Donnybrook Fair was all the rage, it's there you'd see some fun.
With sticks and stones and marrow-bones, 'pon me soul they'd make you run.

Chorus

Ould Ireland is the place for frolic, fun and mirth.
Its equal cannot be found if you search all through the earth;
For there's Jerry Noon and Paddy Flynn, also Kate McCann,
Are going to dance an Irish jig with Tipperary Dan.-Chorus.

If me song it has amused you, I hope on me you'll smile,
And let us give three hearty cheers for dear old Erin's Isle.,
I've done my very best to please you, and the best can do no more.
All I want is your smiles and kind applause, and I'll ask for nothing
more.-Cho.