

Dan Mccarthy's Ball - song lyrics

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DAN MCCARTHY'S BALL.

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Words by James McCorry. Music by Paddy Murphy.

Dan McCarthy gave a party, 'twas on last Sunday night,
The boys and girls for miles around to come he did invite;
Young and old from near and far in fun there did engage,
All came to celebrate the day McCarthy came of age.
There was lots of good old whiskey, enough for every man.
All the girls were feeling frisky, the dancing then began;
The boys all took their partners, the piper loud did bawl:
Change partners, swing, and ladies chain! at Dan McCarthy's ball.

Chorus.

Such dancing and a-prancing, the girls were all entrancing,
Such ruction and destruction you never saw before;
Maginnis played the fiddle, the piper loud did bawl,
'Twas hands all round, and all sashay! at Dan McCarthy's ball.

The dancing was all over, they sat down all around,
Pat Murphy And O'Reagan's wife were nowhere to be found;
We got them in the corner when we looked 'round to see,
Pat Murphy with O'Reagan's wife a-dancing on his knee.
Then O'Reagan tackled Murphy, and Murphy tackled him,
The boys all got their Irish up, to fight they did begin;
The ladies all were screaming, and loud for help did call,
They fought all night till broad daylight at Dau McCarthy's ball. - Chorus.

The Bradys and O'Gradys, the Roches and the Burkes,
They walloped all the Flannigans, the Connors and McGurks;
The Nolans and Maguires, the Sullivans and Flynns,
They had a grudge to settle with the Maddens and O'Lynns.
You ought to see them fighting, you should have heard them shout,
The girls were under all the beds, afraid to venture out;
For lots of fun and pleasure, the devil a place at all
For raiding bloody murder, equaled Dan McCarthy's ball. - Chorus.