

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## General Guinness

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You've heard of General Wellington,  
Who won at Waterloo,  
But there's a good old Irishman  
I'll mention unto you.  
He comes from dear old Dublin,  
He's a man we all applaud,  
For he always finds a corkscrew  
Far more handy than a sword.

He's good old General Guinness,  
He's a soldier strong and stout.  
He's found on every bottlefront,  
And he can't be done without!  
His noble name has world-wide fame,  
Deserves three hearty cheers,  
Hurrah for General Guinness of the Dublin Booziliers!

This hale and hearty warrior  
Is worshipped in the ranks,  
For he does his task inside the cask,  
As well as in the tanks.  
And he bears the brunt on every front,  
North, south, east, and west,  
And he wears about ten million  
Canteen medals on his chest.

He's good old General Guinness,  
He has won the world's applause.  
'Twas him who kept our spirits up  
In the midst of all our wars.  
Who was the first to flirt  
With Mademoiselle from Armentieres?  
Why good old General Guinness  
Of the Dublin Booziliers.

All over bonny Scotland too,  
The General is seen.  
They've given him the freedom  
Of the "toon" of Aberdeen.  
From Inverness to Galashiels,  
He keeps them warm and bright,  
And they love to gather 'round him,

Och, on every moonlit night.

He's good old General Guinness,  
He's as good as Scottish broth,  
'Twas him who turned the Firth of Forth  
Into the Firth of Froth.  
All Scotsman yell and dance  
The Highland Fling when he appears,  
Hurrah for General Guinness of the Dublin Booziliers.

Recorded by Boys of the Lough  
JY