

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## The Leprauchan

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(Robert Dwyer Joyce, (1830-83))

In a shady nook one moonlight night  
A leprauchan I spied  
With scarlet coat and cap of green A cruiskeen\* by his side  
Twas Tick Tack Tick his hammer went  
Upon a weeny shoe  
And I laughed to think of a purse of gold  
But the fairy was laughing too

With tip toe step and beating heart  
Quiet softly I drew nigh  
There was mischief in his merry face  
A twinkle in his eye  
He hammered and sang with tiny voice  
And drank his mountain dew  
And I laughed to think he was caught at last

As quick as thought I seized the elf  
"Your fairy purse I cried  
"The purse" he said "Tis in her hand  
That lady by your side  
I turned to look and the elf was off  
Then what was I to do?  
Oh I laughed to think what a fool I'd been  
And the fairy was laughing too.

Cruiskeen" = a jug

JC

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