

# Traditional & Folk Songs with lyrics & midi music

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## No Man's Land (3)

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(Crawford Howard and Fintan Valaly)

Have you heard the old song about Willie Mc Bride?  
If I hear it again, it'll turn me insides!  
For its sung in the Springtime and its sung in the Fall  
- And mostly by people who can't sing at all!  
You go out for a drink on a Saturday night  
For a pint and a song, and things are alright  
Until some drunken bowsey sits down by your side  
And he asks for the one about "Willie Mc Bride"!

Well you say you don't know it but this will not do  
For now he's determined to sing it to you  
So he spills half your drink and starts off in a key  
That was never invented on land or on sea  
And as time goes by sure the whole thing gets worse  
For you soon realise that he knows every verse!  
With his arm round your shoulder - 'cos now he's your friend  
He's going to sing the damn thing to the end!

You go out to the Gents for a quarter of an hour  
And you watch the TV in the old public bar  
And then you come back thinking that he will tire  
But he's still going on about gas and barbed wire!  
And ten minutes later you're all in a trance  
For he's up to his oxters in the Green Fields of France  
The crowd are all quiet, you wont hear a peep  
Does he not realise they've all gone to sleep?

Ah Willie Mc Bride, why the hell did you die?  
The trouble you'd have saved if you'd come back alive  
And got a wee job or signed "on the brew"\*  
We'd not have to listen to songs about you!  
But still I don't know but I'm glad that you're dead  
With the green fields of France piled on top of your head  
For the trouble you caused since the day that you died  
- Shooting's too good for you, Willie Mc Bride!

\* Belfast slang for "on the dole". Pronounce "berew"!

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