

Dan Maloney Is The Man - song lyrics

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DAN MALONEY IS THE MAN.

Sung by Miss Maggie Weston.

Now here is my man, Dan-i-el,
He comes from Donegal,
Just look at his chin whiskers,
Now don't he bate them all?
And if he meets an old-time friend,
He'll always fill the can,
And when ye seek for blooded stock,
Dan Maloney is the man.

Chorus.

Maloney's my man, now don't he look grand?
He is down here to-night wid his cronies;
At raffle or wake, sure he'll take the rake.
No man in the world is like Maloney.
Sure he is no day laborer.
His debts he'll always pay;
He hires all his men himself
At five dollars a day.
Now when the politicians
They need a helping hand,
They send for Dan, for well they know
Dan Maloney is the man.-Chorus.