

# Bryan O'lynn - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

BRYAN O'LYNN.

Brynn O'Lynn wits a Scotchman born,  
His teeth they were long " And his beard was unshorn,  
His temples far out, and his eyes were far in,  
"I'm a beautiful creature, " says Bryan O'Lynn.

Chorus.  
"With my ranting, roaring, hoaring, Imring, screwing,  
Gouging, auguring, malleting, chiseling, stoking,  
Plastering, hammering, sailing, watering,  
Capering, tinkering, soldiering, butchering.  
With my three-handled four-ironed gouging pin,  
I'm a beautiful creature, " says Bryau O'Lynn.

Bryan O'Lynn had no coat to put on,  
He borrowed a goat-skin to make him one-  
He planted the horns right under his chin,  
"They'll answer for pistols, " says Bryan O'Lynu.-Chorus.

Bryan O'Lynn had no breeches to wear.  
So he bought him a sheep-skin to make him a pair,  
With the skinny side out, and the woolly side in,  
"They're nice, light and cool, " says Bryan O'Lynn.-Chorus.

Bryan O'Lynn had no watch for to wear,  
So he got him a turnip And scoop'd it out fair;  
He then put a cricket clone under the skin,  
"They'll think it's a-ticking, " says Bryan O'Lynn.-Chorus,

Bryan O'Lynn he bought him a gun.  
He planted the trigger right under his thumb,  
He pulled the trigger, the gun give a crack,  
And knocked Bryan O Lynn on the broad of his back.-Chorus.

Bryan O'Lynn went to bring his wife home,  
He had but one horse, that was all skin and bone,  
"I'll put her behind as uate as a pin,  
And her mother before me, " says Bryan O'Lynu.-Chorus.

Bryan O'Lynn, and his wife and the mother,  
Were all going over the bridge together,  
The bridge broke down And they till tumbled in,  
"We'll had ground at the bottom, " says Bryan O'Lynn. - Chorus.