

Miss Fogarty's Christmas Cake - song lyrics

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Miss Fogarty's Christmas Cake.

As I sat at my window last evening,
The letter man brought unto me.
A little gilt-edged invitation.
Saying, "Gilhooly, come over to tea."
Sure I knew the Fogarty's sent it.
So I went for old friendship's sake,
And then the first thing they gave me to tackle.
Was a slice of Miss Fogarty's take.

Chorus

There was plums and prunes and cherries,
And citron and raisins, cinnamon, too.
There was nutmeg, cloves And berries.
And the crust it was nailed on with glue;
There was caraway seeds in abundance.
It would build up a fine stomach ache.
It would kill a man twice after taking a slice
Of Miss Fogarty's Christmas cake.

Miss Mulligan wanted to taste it.
But really there wasn't any use.
For they worked at it over an hour.
And they couldn't get any of it loose.
Till Fogarty went for a hatchet,
And really came in with a saw,
That cake was enough, by the powers,
To paralyze my jaw.-Chorus.

Mrs. Fogarty, proud as a peacock,
Kept smiling and blinking away.
Till she fell over Flannigan's brogan's,
And spilled a whole pot of tay ;
"Oh, Gilhooly, " she cried, "you're not 'ating.
Try a little more for my sake-"
"No, thanks, Fogarty, " says I.
"But I'd like the receipt of that cake. "- Chorus.

Maloney was took with colic,
McNulty complained of his head,
McFadden laid down on the sofa.
And soon he wished he was dead;
Miss Daly fell down in hysterics,
And she did wriggle and shake,
While every man swore he was poisoned
Through eating Miss Fogarty's cake.-Chorus