

Donnybrook Fair - song lyrics

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DONNYBROOK FAIR.

Tune- "Limerick Fair."

Now it was a Monday morning,
In the pleasant month of May,
As myself I took a jolly ride
With charming Molly Gray,
Whose eyes shone like the stars,
And her cheeks were like the row;
I'll tell you all about it.
Just as my story goes.

Chorus.

But as I drive my jaunting car,
I drive away dull care,
And never can forget the day
We went to Donnybrook fair;
And never can forget the day
We went to Donnybrook fair.

Arrah! Molly had on her Sunday gown.
And I my Sunday coat;
It was in my breeches pocket
I had a one pound note,
With an odd few shillings or so,
And the whip was in ray hand;
She jumped upon my Irish car,
And away we drove so grand.-Chorus.

But Molly and me both agreed
To become man and wife,
So the best we try in every way
To be happy all our life;
Or should the "times be good or bad,
We drive away dull care.
We never shall forget the day
We went to Donnybrook fair.-Chorus.

So fill your glasses full, my friends.
And give one toast with me:
Here's success to dear old Ireland,
The bright gem of the sea!
Let us hope the day is drawing nigh,
And may we live to see
That poor, down-trodden emerald isle
A land of liberty.-Chorus.