

# The Gentleman From Kildare - song lyrics

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The Gentleman From Kildare.

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Words and Music by J. P. Skelly.

Six months ago I landed here, for pleasure I kem over,  
I've travelled all the continent, in fact, I'm quite a rover;  
They put me among the emigrants, ten days they left me there,  
With indignity they treated me, a gentleman from Kildare.

Chorus.

I'm a gentleman from Kildare,

And my name is Dennis O'Hare;

I'm a swell of the day, and I dress very gay,

I'm a gentleman from Kildare.

When up Broadway I gently strolled to view the glorious city,  
A stranger took me by the arm and laughed and joked so witty;  
He took me in and called for wine, of course I did not care,  
But he ran away with the watch and chain of the gentleman from Kildare.-Cho

To Coney Isle I often go to have a day of pleasure,  
The girls on me their smiles bestow, they think me quite a treasure;  
I carry a cane and twirl it 'round with a gay and jaunty air.  
And they all admire the faultless attire of the gentleman from Kildare.-Cho.

Now I'm going into politics and swell my reputation,  
I want to be a Congressman and lead a delegation;  
I'll be a good friend to all the boys, they'll always find me square,  
So let all turn out and loudly shout for the gentleman from Kildare.-Chorus.