Little Shirt Me Mother Made For Me

Hugo Duncan

Ah it's aswell I remember the day that I was born
Was on a cold and frosty winter's morn'
The doctor said I was a pretty chap
And the nurse, she threw me up upon her lap
Then she washed me all over I remember
And after she powdered and poofed me now, you see
Then she laid me in the cradle by the fireside
In The Little Shirt My Mother Made For Me.

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Well the first day I got on me Knickerbocks
Sure I thought it was a qwear thing after wearing frocks
I looked a perfect picture, so they say
And they sent me out to roll and rock and play
But I didn't like the knicks that I was wearin'
So in the street I took 'em off, you see
And I started walkin' home right bright and airy
In The Little Shirt My Mother Made For Me.

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Now the first day I went on my holidays
Out on the briny ocean I did gaze
I thought I should get in for a swim, ya know
So out in the briny ocean I did go
All the girls on the beach at me were starin'
And some were takin' snap shots, I could see
Was a very good job for me that I was wearin'
The Little Shirt My Mother Made For Me.

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Lyrics submitted by Majsan.

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