Colcannon

Nutshell

Well did you ever make colcannon,
Made with lovely pickled cream
With the greens & scallions mingled
Like a pitcher in a dream
Did you ever make a hole on top
To hold the meltin' flake
Or the creamy flavoured butter
That our mother's used to makeChorusOh you did, so you did
So did he and so did i
And the more I think about it
Sure the nearer I'm to cry
Oh weren't them the happy days
When troubles we knew not
And or mother made colcannon
In the little skillet potWell, did you ever take potatoe cake
And boxty to the school
Tucked underneath your oxter with
Your books, your slate and rule
And when teacher wasn't looking'
Sure a great big bite you'd take
Of the creamy flavoured soft and meltin'
Sweet potatoe cakeChorusWell did you ever go a courtin' boys
When the evenin' sun went down
And the moon began a peepin'
From behind the hill o' down
And you wandered down the boreen
Where the clurachan was seen
And you whispered lovin' praises to
Your own dear sweet coleenChorus

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