

# Irish Blues

Maura O'Connell

O'Connell Maura  
Wandering Home  
Irish Blues  
Do you love an apple,  
Do you love a pear,  
Do you love a laddie with curly brown hair? But still I love him, and I'll not deny him  
I'll go with him wherever he goes He stands at the corner  
A fag in his mouth  
Two hands in his pockets  
He whistles me out  
But still I love him, and I'll not deny him  
I'll go with him wherever he goes He works in a factory  
For nine bob a week  
Come Saturday night  
He comes rolling home drunk But still I love him, and I'll not deny him  
I'll go with him wherever he goes Before I got married I wore a grey shawl  
But now that I'm married, I've nothing at all But still I love him, and I'll not deny him  
I'll go with him wherever he goes  
Before I got married, I sported and played  
But now the cradle it gets in me way But still I love him, and I'll not deny him  
I'll go with him wherever he goes  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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