

Another Irish Drinking Song

Da Vinci's Notebook

So, Gather round ye lads and lasses
and Set ya for awhile
And hearken to me mournful tale about the emerald isle
Lets raise our glasses high to friends and family gone
And lift our vices in another Irish drinking song

Consumption took me mother and
Me father got the pox
Me brother drank the whisky till he wound up in a box
Me other brother in his troubles met with his demise
Me sister has forever closed her smiling Irish eyes

Now everybody's died
So until our tears have dried
We'll drink and drink and drink and drink and then we'll drink some more
We'll dance and sing and fight until the early morning light
Then we'll throw up pass out wakeup and then go drinking once again

Kenny was killed in Killkenny
And Clare she died in Clares
Tip in Tiperrary died out in the dairy air
Shannon jumped into the river Shannon back in June
Ernie fell into the urn and tom is in

Cleanliness is godliness my uncle Pat would sing
He broke he neck a slipping on a bar o' Irish Spring
O'Grady he was eighty though his bride was just a pup
He died upon the honeymoon when she got his Irish up

Now everybody's died
So until our tears have dried
We'll drink and drink and drink and drink and then we'll drink some more
We'll dance and sing and fight until the early morning light
Then we'll throw up pass out wakeup and then go drinking once again

(Mexican Hat Dance)

Joe Murphy fought with Riley near the cliffs of Odinie
He took out his shalaily and he stabbed him in the spleen
Me crazy uncle mike though he was a leprechaun

But in fact he's just a leper and his arms and legs are gone

When Timmy Johnson broke his neck it was a crying shame

He wasn't really Irish but he went to Notre Dame

MacNamara crossed the street and by a bus was hit

But he was just a Scotsman so nobody give a sh(ACH!)

Now everybody's died

So until our tears have dried

We'll drink and drink and drink and drink and then we'll drink some more

We'll dance and sing and fight until the early morning light

Then we'll throw up pass out wakeup and then go drinking once again

(Jewish Song)

Me drunken Uncle Brendan tried to drive home from the bar

The road rose up to meet him when he fell out of his car

Irony was what befell me great granduncle Sam

He choked upon the very last potato in the land

Conner lived in Ulster town

He used to smuggle arms

Until the British killed him

And cut off his lucky charms

And dear old father Flannigan who left the Lord's employ

Drunk on sacramental wine beneath the alter boy

Now everybody's died

So until our tears have dried

We'll drink and drink and drink and drink and then we'll drink some more

We'll dance and sing and fight until the early morning light

Then we'll throw up pass out wakeup and then go drinking once again

Someday soon I'll leave this world of pain and toil and sin

The Lord will take me by the hand to join all of me kin

Me only wish is when the savior comes for me and you

He kills the cast of river dace and Michael Flatley too

Now everybody's died

So until our tears have dried

We'll drink and drink and drink and drink and then we'll drink some more

We'll dance and sing and fight until the early morning light

Then we'll throw up pass out wakeup and then go drinking once again

Then we'll throw up pass out wakeup and then go drinking once again

Then we'll throw up pass out wakeup and then go driinkiiing ooonce aaaagaaaiiin

Hoyee

Lyrics submitted by Å%otienne.

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