

Big Strong Man

Wolfe Tones

Have you heard about the big strong man?

He lives in a caravan.

Have you heard about the Jeffrey Johnson fight?

Oh, what a hell of a fight.

You can take all of the heavyweights youâ€™ve got.

Weâ€™ve got a lad that sure ta' beat the whole lot.

He used to ring bells in the belfry,

Now heâ€™s gonna fight Jack Demspey.

T'was my brother Sylvestâ€™ (Whatâ€™s he got?)

A row of forty medals on his chest (a big chest!)

He killed fifty bad men in the west; he knows no rest.

Think of a man, hellâ€™ fire, donâ€™t push, just shove,

Plenty of room for you and me.

Heâ€™s got an arm like a leg (a ladiesâ€™ leg!)

And a punch that would sink a battleship (a big ship!)

It takes all of the Army and the Navy to put the wind up Sylvestâ€™.

Well he thought heâ€™d take a trip to Italy.

He thought that heâ€™d go by sea.

He jumped off the harbor in New York,

And he swam like a man made of cork.

He saw the Lusitania in distress. (What'd he do?!)

He put the Lusitania on his chest. (a big chest!)

He drank all of the water in the sea,

He walked all the way to Italy.

That was my brother Sylvestâ€™ (Whatâ€™s he got?)

A row of forty medals on his chest (a big chest!)

He killed fifty bad men in the west; he knows no rest.

Think of a man, hellâ€™ fire, donâ€™t push, just shove,

Plenty of room for you and me.

Heâ€™s got an arm like a leg (a ladiesâ€™ leg!)

And a punch that would sink a battleship (a big ship!)

It takes all of the Army and the Navy to put the wind up Sylvestâ€™.

Well, he thought he take a trip to old Japan.

They turned the whole brass band.

He played every instruments they've got,

Like a lad, sure they beat the whole lot.

Now the old church bells did ring (Hells bells!)
The old church choir will sing (Hells fire!)
They all turned out to say farewell to my big brother Sylvestâ€™™.

That was my brother Sylvestâ€™™ (Whatâ€™™s he got?)
A row of forty medals on his chest (a big chest!)
He killed fifty bad men in the west; he knows no rest.
Think of a man, hellsâ€™™ fire, donâ€™™t push, just shove,
Plenty of room for you and me.
Heâ€™™s got an arm like a leg (a ladiesâ€™™ leg!)
And a punch that would sink a battleship (big ship!)
It takes all of the Army and the Navy to put the wind up Sylvestâ€™™.

Lyrics submitted by johnny b.

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