Irishtown Crew

Raucously, in 1 \( \frac{d}{d} = 52 \)

As sung by John Galusha

1. On the first day of April, I'll never forget, The Irishtown boys at Ratigan's met. They swore solemnly that that very day they'd go out on a spree! Song fol the dol lad-die, Ri tol the dol lad-die, Sing fol the dol lad-die, Ri tol the lo day!

2. There was Holland and Bluch-er and Wil-liams and Brinn, And one Mack and Ernie that drives the grey team. There was Isaac and Letty and Paddy and Joe, And one Mick-y Con-ners that lived down below.

3. They filled them-selves up on Ratigan's beer, And straight for the Cor-ners they quickly did steer, Re-solving before morn-ing they'd fin-ished their spree And spend a few hours with young Tom-my Mee.

4. There was Ar-riv-ing at Cor-ners, they met more of the boys: There was Ear-ly and Duf-fy and Jim-my Mc-Coy, With Tuck-er the ma-son that court-ing one black An-gel-ine, With Tuck-er the ma-son that Cub and Tom Flynn, Joe Bur-to Pete Lind-say, and one Dan-ny Lynn.

5. There was Nel-son Bur-to, a dear friend of mine, He used to go men-ly That that very day they'd go out on a spree! Song fol the dol lad-die, Ri tol the dol lad-die, Sing fol the dol lad-die, Ri tol the lo day!

10. Gibney, he bolted and barred up his door, For love or for money wouldn't sell one drop more. "You're all drunk now, and you'll get not more." When slam! went the panels right out of his door!

11. Some built a big bonfire to keep themselves warm, And others crawled off into Butler's barn, And some under Sullivan's shed went to sleep. And them that was too drunk, laid down in the street.

12. For to conclude and to finish my song, Here's a health to Pat Ratigan, may he live long. To hell with you, Gibney, you're blind and can't see, And you'll never thumb no more whisky for me!

7. Tucker in the kitchen his way he did make, There sit Wallace Plumly, all the way from Long Lake. Says Gibney, "I'd have you house to respect, This gentleman's here my house to protect.

8. "I ask no odds of your house, I'd have you to know, For this Long Lake pup you have up here for show." So Plummy he quickly jumped out on the floor, And Tucker he kicked him right bang through the door!

9. Then out in the street Plummy run like a pup; You couldn't see his coattails for the dust he kicked up. Saying, "I think myself I got in the wrong pew, For the devil himself couldn't match such a crew!"

Chorus