

# Dubliners, Anna Liffey

Anna Liffey

'Twas down by Anna Liffey  
My love and I did stray  
Where in the good old slushy mud  
The seagulls sport and play  
We've got the whiff of ray and chips  
And Mary softly sighed  
Oh John won't you come,  
For a wan and wan  
Down by the Liffey side

Well up along by George's Street  
The loving pair did view  
And Mary swanked it like a queen  
In a skirt of navy blue  
Her hat was newly turned  
And her blouse was newly dyed  
So you couldn't bate her amber locks  
Down by the Liffey side

And on her old melodeon  
How sweetly could she play  
She played goodbye and do not sigh  
And down by Texas Way

And when she turned Sinn Feiner  
I nearly burst with pride  
For to hear her sing the 'Soldier's song'  
Down by the Liffey side

On Sunday morning to Meath Street  
Together we will go  
And up to Father Murphy there  
We both will make our vow  
He'll join our hands in wedlock bands  
And soon we'll be outside  
For a whole afternoon on our honeymoon  
Down by the Liffey side

And we'll have little children  
And rear them neat and clean  
To shout up the Republic  
And to sing about Sinn Fein  
They'll do what their old fellow did  
Who England's power divide  
We'll send them off to fight The Saxon Hun  
Down by the Liffey side