

# Great Big Sea, Little Beggarman

(Traditional - Arr. GBS)

Well, I am a little beggarman, a begging I have been  
For three score or more in the little isle of green  
All over the Liffey and down to Segue  
I'm known by the name of auld Johnny Dhu

Of all the trades a going, begging is the best  
When a man gets tired he can sit down and rest  
Singin' for his supper when there's nothing else to do  
When I come around the corner with me old rigadoo

I went to a barn, went down to Currabawn  
Got down on the floor and I slept till the dawn  
Holes in the roof and the rain seeping thru  
Me toes froze together in me little beggar shoes

Buy a pair of leggings and a collar and a tie  
A nice old lady you will find by and by  
Buy a pair of leggings and I'll color them blue  
For a foxy old lady I'll make her too

I met a little flaxen haired girl one day  
Good morning little flaxen haired girl, I did say  
Good morning little beggarman how do you do  
With your bags and your rags and your auld rigadoo

Who should I waken but the woman of the house  
With her white spotted apron and her calico blouse  
She began to frighten so I said boo  
Sure, don't be afraid, it's only Johnny Dhu

Over the road with me pack on me back  
Over all the fields with me big heavy sack  
Over the hills with the moon peeking through  
Singing, skin a ma rink a doodle on me auld rigadoo

I must be going to bed, it's getting late at night  
The fire is all out, so out goes the light  
Now you've heard the story of the auld rigadoo  
So good night and God be with you, this is auld Johnny Dhu