Arlo Guthrie, Little Beggar Man

Traditional, adapted by Arlo Guthrie

I am a little Beggar and a Beggar I have been For three score'r more in this little Isle of green And I'm known from the Liffy down to Segue And I'm known by the name of bold Donahue

Of all the trades a-goin' now sure beggin is the best When a man gets tired he can lay him down to rest He can beg for his dinner when there's nothing left to do Then just cut around the corner with his old Rigadoo

I slept in a barn way down in Curabawn A-waitin' in for the mornin' I slept till the dawn With the holes in the roof and the rain a-comin' through And the cats and the rats they were playin' peeka-boo

Who should awaken but the woman of the house With here white spotted apron and her calico blouse She began to frighten when I said boo! Sayin' don't be afraid ma'am it's old Johnny Dhu.

I met a little flaxy haired girl one day, Good morning little flaxy haired girl I say Good morning little Beggar Man and how do you do With your rags and your tags and your old Rigaioo

Buy a pair of leggings and a collar and a be And a nice big lady I will fetch by and by Buy a pair of goggles and I'll color them blue And an old fashioned lady I will make her too

Over the fields with the pack on my back Over the field with my great heavy sack With the holes in my shoes and the toes a'peekin' through Singin' skittilee rink-a-doodle it's the old Johnny Dhu

Must be going to bed boys, it's gettin' late at night All the fire's all raked and up goes the light And now you've heard the story of my old Rigadoo It's "Good-bye God be with you' sings the old Johnny Dhu.