Fiddler's Green, Lanigan's Ball

In the town of Athy one Jeremy Lanigan
Battered away till he hadnt a pound
And his father he died and made him a man again,
Left him a farm and ten acres of ground
He gave a grand party to friends and relations
Who did not forget him when come to the wall
If youd only listen, Ill make your eyes glisten
At the rows and ructions of Lanigans ball

Myself to be sure to got free invitations
For all the nice girls and boys I might ask
In less than a minute both friends and relations
Were dancing as merry as bees round a cask
Lashing of punch and wine for the ladies
Potatoes, cakes, there was bacon and tea
There were the Nolans, Dolans, OGradys
Courting the girls and dancing away

Six long months I spent in Dublin Six long months doing nothing at all Six long months I spent in Dublin Learning to dance for Lanigans ball

They were doing all kinds of nonsensical polkas Round the room in a whirly gig But Julia and I soon banished their nonsense And tipped them a twist of a real Irish jig Oh how the girl she really got mad and me Danced that youd think that the ceiling would fall For I spent three weeks at Brooks Academy Learning to dance for Lanigans ball

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And I stepped out - and I stepped in again Learning to dance for Lanigans ball

The boys were as merry, the girls all hearty
Dancing around in couples and groups
Till an accident happened, young Terence McCarthy
He put his right leg through Miss Finertys hoops
The creature she fainted and cried " Meelia Murther"
And called for her brothers and gathered them all
Carmody swore that hed go no further,
Till he'd satisfaction at Lanigans ball

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Boys, oh boys, tis there was ructions
Myself got a kick from big Phelim McHugh
And I soon replied to his kind introduction
And kicked him a terrible hullabaloo
Casey the piper was nearly being strangled
They squeezed up his pipes, bellows, chanters and all
And the girls in their ribbons they all got entangled
And that put an end to Lanigans ball

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