



A new comic song called
M'GILLIGANS DAUGHTER
MARY ANN,

I'm a decent Irishman,
I have a daughter named Mary Ann
And she dresses in the very best of style ;
She wears both silks and satin,
She can talk either Dutch or Latin,
And her full moon face would any man beguile.
When she walks out in the street,
Each drunken fob she meets,
She'll try and make a masher if she can,
But no matter where she goes, everybody knows
That she is McGilligan's daughter Mary Ann

CHORUS

She is a darling, she is a daisy,
She's all the neighbours crazy,
She's a hand and foot upon her like a man
No matter where she goes,
Sure everybody knows,
That she is Mister McGilligan's daughter Mary
Ann

When I went home the other night,
My girl was not in sight,
She left orders she was going to a ball
To have a hop or prance,
Down at some rowdy dance,
That was given by the so at bowry hall
But a row it did begin,
And the coppers they came in,
They arrested every woman and man,
But they had to let her go,
As soon as she could show
She was Mister McGilligan's daughter Mary Ann

When she goes to a theatre,
There's no one their could beat her.
It would paralyze you just to hear her sing
If she gets upon the table
You would swear she had crossbars in her
wooden shoes
To dance a highland fling
But I nearly took my death,
When she made me smell her breath,
After drinken beer along with her young man,
If you ask him who's his girl,
His whiskers he would curl,
And say she's ould McGilligan's daughter Mary
Ann