

servitude.

PADDY'S WEDDING.

Sure wout you hear what roaring cheer,
Was spread at Paddy's wedding, O,
And how so gay they spent the day
From the churching to the bedding, O,
First book in hand came Father Quipes
With the brides dada the baily, O,
While all the way to church, the pipes,
Struck up a lilt so gaily, O.

Then there was Mat and sturdy Pat,
And merry Morgan Murphy, O ;
And Murdock Mags and Tirlogh Skags,
Macloclan, and Dicky Durfy, O :
And then the girls, dress'd out in swipes,
Led on by Ted O Reilly O,
All jigging, as the merry pipes,
Struck up a lilt so gaily, O.

When Pat was ask'dily O, his love last,
The chancel echo'd wou'dder O,
Arrah fait, cried Pat, You may say that,
To end of the world and after, O,
Then tenderly her hand he gripes,
And kisses her so genteely, O ;
While all in tune the merry pipes
Struck up a lilt so gaily,y.

Now a roaring set at dinner are met
So frolicksome and frisky, O ;
Potatoes galore, a skirrages or more
And a flowing madder of whisky, O,
To the brides dear health round want the
swipes,

That her joy might be nightly and daily, O
And still as he guzzled, the merry pipes,
Struck up a lilt so gaily, O.

And then at night, O what delight
To see them all footing and prancing, O !
And opera or ball were nothing at all
Compar'd to the style of the dancing, O ?
And then to see old Father Quipes,
Beat time with his shelaly, O,
While the chanter with his merry pipes,
Struck up a lilt so gaily, O.

And now the knot so tipsy had got
They'll go to sleep without rocking, O ;
So the bridesmaids fair now gravely prepare
For throwing off the stockings, O ;
And round to be sure didn't go the swipes,
At the bride's expence so freely, O,
While to wish them good night the merry
pipes
Struck up the lilt so gaily, O.