Mahoney's Fenian Cat - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

MAHONEY'S FENIAN CAT.
Recited by Pat Rooney.

On our back fence at twelve at night,
A. big buck cat, striped black and white,
Meanders out to look for a fight-
Mahoney's Fenian cat.
With an eye gouged out and ears chawed off,
With a half-mast tail and the whooping cough,
Strange ratters thought they'd something soft
On Mahoney's Fenian cat.

No cat or dog had pluck or gaul
To give McGuire's pup a fall,
So down he went to open the ball
With Maloney's Thomas dog.
Out from McGuire's alley gate
He straightway did perambulate,
Intending to make sausage meat
Of Mahoney's brindle cat.

They met upon McGuire's shed,
With hair on end and eyeballs red,
With yells and howls 'twould raise the dead-
The slaughter it began.
In half the time ye'd say begob.
The air was full of McGuire's nog;
While up and down McGuire's fence,
The picture of pure inuoceuce,
Mahoney'a cat sas-shayed.

Then from the roof a brick was fired,
I'd take me oath it was McGuire;
It struck the cat between the eyes,
And down he went, but he didn't rise,
There's a statue where the hero lies-
Mahoney's Fenian cat.