Mcanulty's Garden Party - song lyrics

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McANULTY'S GARDEN PARTY.
Written, Composed and Sung by Pat Rafferty.

You've heard of garden parties as given by the swells,
To all the tip-top mashers And all the fairest belles;
Well, I'll sing of another, one given by pal,
To celebrate the wedding of him and his old "gal."
There was Flannigan and Brannigan and Brady and McGee,
Asked down to McAnulty's to have a jolly spree;
When all who were invited there were present to a man,
McAnulty's made a little speech and then the fun began.

Chorus.
Oh! boys, we had a jolly spree down at friend Barney McAnulty's,
And not one could jolly well see, when we stagger'd home at three in the morning.

We'd lots of beer and whiskey, for Mac's a jolly card;
Said he, "I've got no garden, we'll go into the yard."
We did, and when we got there, McGee some capers cut,
Which ended with his falling splash in the water-butt.
When we dragged him up and wrung him out, and made him nice and dry,
Mac said, "Let's have the 'Lancers.' so, boys, for partners try;"
"Come out. that girl I'm looking at!" says Brady, with a roar.
And the girls all made a rush for him, and bash'd him on the floor. - Chorus.

Now when the dance was over we all went in the house,
And each sat at the table as quiet as a mouse.
For we were pretty busy with chicken boiled and roast,
When Counselor O'Callaghan got up to give a toast-
Here's a health to McAnulty's, and good luck his whole life long!"
McGee was tired of spouting, so said he'd sing a song-
"oh! let me like a soldier fall," he straight began to yell,
But before he got half through the verse, ' he like a soldier fell." - Chorus.