Danny M'call - song lyrics

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DANNY M'CALL.
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Written and Composed by Arthur West.

In a neat little village one bright afternoon.
The boys and the girls being frisky;
There was Danny M'Call, the king of them all.
Right up to his eyebrows in whiskey.
Said Paddy M'Cann, I'll bet ye, Dan,
You dursn't kiss Norah O'Grady;
Accepting the bid, quite easy he did.
And sure, it is I am the lady!

Chorus.
If they'd only have left him alone, sure he'd never have done it at all;
The pride of my heart And county Mayo is rollicking Danny M'Call.
We started out courting from that very day,
His hair in a locked I carried;
And one night in my ear, he said, "Norah, dear,
I think it is time we got married."
The gay wedding night stirred up a fight,
I sat in a corner a crying;
For Dan with his stick, the whole lot did lick,
And there they lay round me a dying!-Chorus.

Before long a policeman appeared on the scene,
And tried to arrest my poor Danny;
Sure, he came in the door, but went to the floor,
For Danny he found was "too many."
Dan hit him a lick wid his big stick,
The top of It knotted and knobby;
And down he went flop! then Dan gave a hop,
And jumped on the chest of the bobby!- Chorus.

Then they sent for more police, And the whole fire brigade,
And Danny at length was arrested;
To the station-house they were soon on the way,
Poor Danny with bracelets invested.
The magistrate said, "How many's dead?"
Said they, "None, but plenty are dying!"
And all thro' this shine, that husband, of mine
Inside of a prison is lying!-Chorus.