Won't You Step Up To The Bar - song lyrics

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Won't You Step Up to the Bar?
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Words and Music by Whittey & Leonard.

I am an Irish sporting man, O'Hoolihan, that is me name.
I'll bet me money on any event-I have won at 'most every game;
I'll bet ten thousand each way on a horse, why I do it 'most every day,
For I'm a roving, tearing sport from far across the say.

Chorus.
Won't you step up to the bar, me boys, and join me in a bottle of wine?
I know that I'm welcome to your's, me boys; you're welcome the same to mine;
Bring in a box of your best cigars, for I have the money to pay,
For I am a roving, tearing sport from far across the say.

I, as a patron of sports, lead the world; I've backed all the men of fame
The fighters and wrestlers all alike, they've all had a bit of my game.
Why I throw thousands away each year, yes, I do it 'most every day,
For I'm a roving, tearing sport from far across the say.