I Went Home Wid Michael - song lyrics

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I WENT HOME WID MICHAEL.
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Written and Composed by Felix McGlennon.

One morning I dropped across Michael McGinty-
Michael's a man I am proud for to know.
"Come, Tim," says he, "have a drink just for friendship;
I've got the price of a schooner or so."
Down to O'Farrell's we went and got spacheless-
'Twas "here's to ye, Tim, and good health to ye, Mick!"
When it came time for the bars to be closing,
I says, "I'll see you safe home now, avick!

Chorus.
I went home wid Michael: he came back wid me;
Then I tuk him home again, for he could hardly see;
He came back wid me once more. "Tim, you're drunk," says he-
We were laving one another home till morning.

He got to his dare, there stood Misses McGinty.
"Michael astore," she says, "where have you been?"
"Over beyant there," says he, "at O'Farrell's,
Trying the strength of some Irish poteen."
"I've brought him home," says I, "Misses McGinty."
"Sure, it is yerself," says she, "has the kind heart;
Come in and have a small drop just for friendship.
Wan drop before you for home again start." - Chorus.

He came home wid me and my wife began laughing,
And swore she never did see two such min:
She dragged us both in and says, "By the hokey,
You'll have to see Micky safe home again!"
I went home wid him, he came back wid me, too;
We stuck to each other, shook hands o'er and o'er;
I To our surprise, when we got nearly sober,
'Twas daylight-the bars were all open once more.- Chorus.