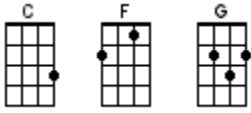


Kelligrew's Soiree

Johnny Burke (first published 1904)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [F] / [C] / [G] / [C]

You may [C] talk of Clara [G] Nolan's Ball or [F] anything you [C] choose
But it [F] couldn't hold a [C] snuffbox to the [G] spree at Kelligrew's
If you [C] want your eyeballs [G] straightened just come [F] out next week with [C] me
And you'll [F] have to wear your [C] glasses at the [G] Kelligrew's Soir-[C]↓ee

There was [C] birch rinds [G] tar twines [F] cherry wine and [C] turpentine
[F] Jowls and cava-[C]lances [G] ginger beer and tea
[C] Pigs' feet [G] cats' meat [F] dumplings boiled up [C] in a sheet
[F] Dandelion and [C] crackies' teeth at the [G] Kelligrew's Soir-[C]ee [C]

Oh, I [C] borrowed Cluny's [G] beaver as I [F] squared me yards to [C] sail
And a [F] swallowtail from [C] Hogan that was [G] foxy on the tail
Billy [C] Cuddahy's old [G] working pants and [F] Patsy Nolan's [C] shoes
And an [F] old white vest from [C] Fogarty to [G] sport at Kelli-[C]↓grew's

There was [C] Dan Milley [G] Joe Lilly [F] Tantan and [C] Mrs. Tilley
[F] Dancing like a [C] little filly, 'twould [G] raise your heart to see
[C] Jim Bryan [G] Din Ryan [F] Flipper Smith and [C] Caroline
I [F] tell you, boys, we [C] had a time at the [G] Kelligrew's Soir-[C]ee [C]

Oh, when [C] I arrived at [G] Betsy Snook's that [F] night at half-past [C] eight
The [F] place was blocked with [C] carriages stood [G] waiting at the gate
With [C] Cluney's funnel [G] on my pate, the [F] first words Betsy [C] said
"Here [F] comes the local [C] preacher with the [G] pulpit on his [C]↓ head"

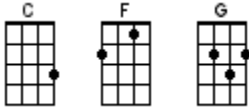
There was [C] Bill Mews [G] Dan Hughes [F] Wilson Tapp and [C] Teddy Rews
While [F] Briant, he sat [C] in the blues and [G] looking hard at me
[C] Jim Fling [G] Tom King and [F] Johnson's champion [C] of the ring
And [F] all the boxers [C] I could bring at the [G] Kelligrew's Soir-[C]ee [C]

"The [C] Saratoga [G] Lancers first," Miss [F] Betsy kindly [C] said
Sure I [F] danced with Nancy [C] Cronan and her [G] granny on the head
And [C] Hogan danced with [G] Betsy, oh you [F] should have seen his [C] shoes
As he [F] lashed old muskets [C] from the rack that [G] night at Kelli-[C]↓grew's

There was [C] boiled guineas [G] cold Guinness [F] bullocks' heads and [C] piccaninnies
And [F] everything to [C] catch the pennies t'would [G] break your sides to see
[C] Boiled duff [G] cold duff [F] apple jam was [C] in a cuff
I [F] tell you, boys, we [C] had enough at the [G] Kelligrew's Soir-[C]ee [C]

Crooked **[C]** Flavin struck the **[G]** fiddler, a **[F]** hand I then took **[C]** in
You should **[F]** see George Cluny's **[C]** beaver and it **[G]** flattened to the brim
And **[C]** Hogan's coat was **[G]** like a vest, the **[F]** tails were gone you **[C]** see
Oh says **[F]** I, "The Devil **[C]** haul ye and your **[G]** Kelligrew's Soir-**[C]**↓ee!"

There was **[C]**↓ birch rinds, tar twines, cherry wine and turpentine
[F] Jowls and cava-**[C]**lances **[G]** ginger beer and tea
[C]↓ Pigs' feet, cats' meat, dumplings boiled up in a sheet
[F] Dandelion and **[C]** crackies' teeth at the **[G]** Kelligrew's Soir-**[C]**ee
I **[F]**↓ tell you, boys, we **[C]**↓ had a time at the **[G]** Kelligrew's Soir-**[C]**↓ee



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