

The Sprightly Irishman

Pitts Printer, Wholesale Toy and Marble Warehouse
6. Great st. Andrew street 7 Dials

I AM a Weaver by my trade,
And a smart sprightly blade,
In balls and assemblies I have always led
I have danced on the green, (the van,
With the lasses neat and clean,
I led them thro' reels like an Irishman.

At reels and country dances
I pleased the fair maids fancies,
In dancing jigs & hornpipes the girls look
But when in a private room (led on me
I could whistle up a tune, (in an
And fold them up in my arms like an Irish
I have builed in the wars,
Led on by gallant Mars.

Where Granu's valiant heroes put the
Frenchmen to a stand
Were the plains were clad with snow,
I have laid their bodies low,
Front and rear I acted like an Irishman

When my tricker I did spring,
I did dance the highland fling,
When my eyes were dazzled by the fire
from the pan,

When the charge flew from the gun
I did baffle all their fun,
Each Britain acted like an Irishman

Where noble heroes bled,
The shamrock waved its head. (did stand
When fire blood and balls flew I firmly
With my bagnet and my gun,
I shewed them gallant fun,
To my country proved a valiant Irishman.

Where the prickly gaging thistle
Put the Frenchmen in a bustle,
And the rose joined most glorious to -
quer each plan,

On the plains of Waterloo,
The Frenchmen did subdue
And the battle was led on by an Irishman

And his actions proves it ever
In peace or war when honors calls,
There's none can him withstand,
With firm undaunted zeal,
ne'll prove both good and real
None can act braver than an Irishman.

He is warm stout and true,
There's can him subdue
ne is generous and free the ladies hearts the
He is active and he is smart (does trepan
He wears a nob'e heart
No nation can vie with an Irishman.

