



A NEW SONG ON THE
**DOWNFALL OF THE
SHIGNAUNS**

NLINE please all now Pay attention while I unto you relate
Appareances show that the name has to decrease the rate
UBG we get another new figure since the ornaments are gone
The ear-ring thing & it all hairy on their pole call'd a chigann

CHORUS—

So old & young both lame & lazy ladies they must every one
No matter whether crooked or crazy have a thundering big
shigann

The other day as I was walking just by chance I did meet
With two old women & they talking going going down through
Thomas Street

One of them with age was gummy the other about ninety one
And each did wear I do declare a granadiers hat for a shigann

The ladies that wears those shignauns the have got stuffs upon
their back

That ready for the want of washing locks just like a coolporters
sacks

And their so very fond of reading novels at the fire at home
That they have the alphabet in Irish Printed upon their shin boues

You'd think they were recruiting parties all the girls that you
would meet

Going promenading at half past dark down Caple Street
They have so many ribbons flying for to decorate their head
And for shigann they have behind fold'd the bolster of the bed

Saw up in a dray r's daughter the other day upon the Comb
Pith gsu uson & help m's bob it look just like an air balloon,
It was such a weit-up on her pole that all the hairpins they gave
Oueu out did drop a hater's block & just about a stone of hay,

They have those shignauns every term the scull tachelers cau
insnt

From a heave o a baraell knitty pole to ornament
It makes no differ about as es ol or ugly short or long
Humpy-back'd or fole face'd all must have a big shigann

You'd really think these dandy lasses by their looks were all so
rene

Since they drop'd wearin muslin whiskers bussell's & hoop'd cri
nolines

But since they got the saucer bounets light dresses & big shig
nann

They look like things to frighten crows the same shape as the kit
chen rounes

Now I wonder what's the next new fashion that they girls intend
to wear

To entice the boys it is their studdy night & day I do declare,
Each one is vying with the other trying which will take the
leade

And form a plan to get a man for fear of dying an old maid,

