Waxies Dargle - Irish Folk D Says your ol one to my ol one, will ye come to the Waxies Dargle Says my ol one to your ol one, sure, I haven't got a farthin' I just been down to Monto town to see young Bill McCardle But he wouldn't lend me half a crown to go to the Waxies Dargle G A What are ye havin', I'll you have a pint, I'll have a pint with you, sir! An' if one of of ya doesn't order soon, you'll be thrown out of the boozer (Inst: verse, chorus) D D Says your ol one to my ol one, Will ya go to the galway races Says my ol one to your ol one I'll hock me old mans braces I went up to Capel Street To see the money lenders But they wouldn't give me a couple of bob for the old mans red suspenders **Chorus** Says your ol one to my ol one, we've got no beef nor mutton Says my ol one to your ol one, I'll tell ya where you get it for nuttin Here's a nice piece of advice I got from an old fishmonger When food is scarce and you see a hearse, then you'll know you died of hunger

Chorus