

Waxies Dargle - Irish Folk

D G D A
Says your ol one to my ol one, will ye come to the Waxies Dargle

D G A D
Says my ol one to your ol one, sure, I haven't got a farthin'

G A7
I just been down to Monto town to see young Bill McCardle

D G A7 D
But he wouldn't lend me half a crown to go to the Waxies Dargle

Chorus -----

D G A
What are ye havin', I'll you have a pint, I'll have a pint with you, sir!

D G A D
An' if one of of ya doesn't order soon, you'll be thrown out of the boozer

(Inst: verse, chorus)

D G D A
Says your ol one to my ol one, Will ya go to the galway races

D G A D
Says my ol one to your ol one I'll hock me old mans braces

G A7
I went up to Capel Street To see the money lenders

D G A7 D
But they wouldn't give me a couple of bob for the old mans red suspenders

Chorus

D G D A
Says your ol one to my ol one, we've got no beef nor mutton

D G A D
Says my ol one to your ol one, I'll tell ya where you get it for nuttin

G A7
Here's a nice piece of advice I got from an old fishmonger

D G A7 D
When food is scarce and you see a hearse, then you'll know you died of hunger

Chorus