

Johnny Dhu verses

I slept in a barn one night in Currabawn
A shocking wet night it was, but I slept until the dawn
There was holes in the roof and the rain was comin' through
And the rats and the cats were a playin' peek-a-boo.

Who did awaken but the woman of the house
With her white spotted apron and her calico blouse;
She began to frighten, and I said boo!
Sure and don't be afraid it's only Johnny Dhu.

I met a little girl while a walkin out one day;
"Good mornin' little flaxen haired girl," I did say.
"Good mornin' little beggarman, and how do you do
With your rags and your tags and your auld rigadoo?"

I'll buy a pair of leggins and a collar and a tie
And a nice young lady I'll go courting by and by;
I'll buy a pair of goggles and I'll color them with blue
And an old fashioned lady I will make her too.

So all along the high road with my bag upon my back,
Over the fields with my bulging heavy sack.
With holes in my shoes and my toes a peeping through,
Singing, "skin a ma rink a doodle with my auld rigadoo."

O I must be going to bed for it's getting late at night
The fire is all raked and it's out goes the light,
For now you've heard the story of my auld rigadoo --
So good and God be with you, from auld Johnny Dhu.