

The Galway Races

The Dubliners

With me whack fol the do fol the diddlely idle ay
And as I rode out through Galway Town to seek for
recreation
On the seventeenth of August, me mind being elevated
There were multitudes assembled with their tickets at
the station
And me eyes began to dazzle and they're going to see
the races
With me whack fol the do fol the diddlely idle ay
There were passengers from Limerick and passengers from
Nenagh
Passengers from Dublin and sportsmen from Tipperary
There were passengers from Kerry and all quarters of
the nation
And our member Mr Hardy for to join the Galway Blazers
With me whack fol the do fol the diddlely idle ay
There were multitudes from Aran and members from New
Quay shore
The boys from Connemara and the Clare unmarried maidens
People from Cork City who were loyal, true and faithful
They brought home the Fenian prisoners from dying in
foreign nations
With me whack fol the do fol the diddlely idle ay
And it's there you'll see confectioners with
sugarsticks and dainties
The lozenges and oranges, the lemonade and raisins
Gingerbread and spices to accomodate the ladies
And a big crubeen for thruppence to be suckin' while
you're able
With me whack fol the do fol the diddlely idle ay
And it's there you'll see the gamblers, the thimbles
and the garters
And the sporting Wheel of Fortune with the four and
twenty quarters
There was others without scruple pelting wattles at
poor Maggy
And her daddy well contented to be gawking at his
daughter
With me whack fol the do fol the diddlely idle ay
And it's there you'll see the pipers and the fiddlers
competing
The nimble-footed dancers and they trippin' on the
daisies
There was others shoutin' cigars and lights and bills
for all the races
With the colours of the jockey and the price and
horses' ages
With me whack fol the do fol the diddlely idle ay
And it's there you'll see the jockeys and they mounted
on so stately
The pink, the blue, the orange and green, the emblem of
our nation
When the bell was rung for starting all the horses
seemed impatient
I thought they never stood on ground, their speed was
so amazing
With me whack fol the do fol the diddlely idle ay

There was half a million people there of all
denominations
The Catholic, the Protestant, the Jew and Presbyterian
There was yet no animosity no matter what persuasion
But fáilte and hospitality inducing Mr Paisley
With me whack fol the do fol the diddlely idle ay
With me whack fol the do fol the diddlely idle ay