

God Woman

Christy Moore

She spent seven days creating The World, The Sun, The Moon and
The Stars
Then The Plough and The Milky Way, Jupiter and Mars
Takin' a bone from her ribcage she carved a fine cut of a man
Dropped him in where The Seven Springs flow into The Pollardsto
wn Fen
'Go forth; sez she, 'me darling boy, go forth in the name of Go
d'
What better place to begin mo bhuachaillin then below in The Ye
llow Bog

God Woman, God Woman

On a beautiful hill near Clongorey he built a beehive cell
Where he contemplated Limbo as he drank from Saint Bridgid's We
ll
He recited the Sorrowful Mysteries, said Mass at the High Cross
of Moone
Traumatisin' himself with terrible thoughts of eternal damnatio
n and doom
He began to break up the bordellos, to smash all the poitin sti
lls
Frothing at the mouth as he ranted, 'yiz'II all burn in Hell fo
r your sins'

DijxIented by loneliness the poor man could not sleep
All he had for company was altar boys and sheep
'Til one night after devotions he met up with a mot from Coill
Dubh
On the bog road down by Clogherinka she whispered the secrets o
f love
After spendin' all night in the furze bush he emerged a fully f
ledged man
Took Bedelia back home to the beehive to polish up his auld pot
s and pans

They danced and danced to the music, to the sound of the Angelu
s bell
They boogied and jived around the beehive as they danced betwee
n Heaven and Hell