

## Irish Medley

Dixie Chicks

I wish I were in Dublin or some other seaport town  
I'd set my foot on a steamboat and sail the ocean 'round  
Sailing 'round the ocean, sailing 'round the sea  
I think of handsome Molly wherever she may be

I am a beggarman and a beggin' I have been  
I'm known from the Liffy on down to Segu  
And I'm known by the name of Little Johnny Doo

For three score or more on this lil' isle of green  
When a man gets tired he can lay his head to rest  
Of all the trades a-goin' sure a-beggin' is the best

He can beg for his supper when there's nothing else to do  
Or go sit 'round the corner in his ol' rigadoo  
We slept one night in a barn in Clairebon  
And the cats and the rats they were a-playin peek-a-boo  
We went naked all night and slept until the dawn  
Holes in the roof and the rain a-pourin' through  
In a white spotted apron and a calico blouse

Who should awaken but the woman of the house  
"Don't be afraid ma'am, it's only Johnny Doo!"  
She began to frighten and I said "Boo!"

Over the fields with a pack on my back  
Over the hills with a creak in me sack  
Holes in my shoes and my toes peekin' through  
Singing "Shinkle and a wrinkle it's only Johnny Doo!"

Well, it's getting late at night and it's time to go to bed  
And the fire's all out and whoops goes the light  
Now you know the story of the old rigadoo  
So good night and God be with you says Little Johnny Doo