

There's a neat little lass and her name is Mari-Mac  
Make no mistake, she's the girl I'm gonna attract  
Lot of other fellas try to get her on her back  
But I'm thinking that they'll have to get up early

R: Mari-Mac's mother's making Mari-Mac marry me  
My mother's making me marry Mari-Mac  
Well I'm going to marry Mari for when Mari's taking care of me  
We'll all be feeling merry when I marry Mari-Mac

Now, Mari and her mother are an awful lot together  
In fact you hardly see the one without the other  
And people often wonder if it's Mari or her mother  
Or both of them together I am courting

R: Mari-Mac's mother's...

Well, up among the heather in the hills of Boniffee  
Well, I had a bonnie lass sitting on me knee  
A bumble bee stung me right above me knee  
Up among the heather in the hills of Beniffee

R: Mari-Mac's mother's...

Well, I said, "Wee bonnie lassie, where you going to spend the day?"  
She said, "Among the heather in the hills of Beniffee"  
Where all the boys and girls are making out so free  
Up among the heather in the hills of Beniffee

R: Mari-Mac's mother's...

The wedding's on a Wednesday, everything's arranged  
Soon her name will be changed to mine unless her mind be changed  
And making the arrangements, I'm feeling quite deranged  
Marriage is an awful undertaking

R: Mari-Mac's mother's...

Sure to be a grand affair, grander than a fair  
Going to be a fork and plate for every man that's there  
And I'll be a bugger if I don't get my share  
If I don't, we'll be very much mistaken

R: Mari-Mac's mother's...

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Lot of other fellas try to get up on her back  
I'm thinking that they'll have to get up early

R: Mari-Mac's mother's...