

## Colcannon

Mary Black

Well did you ever make colcannon,  
Made with lovely pickled cream  
With the greens & scallions mingled  
Like a pitcher in a dream  
Did you ever make a hole on top  
To hold the meltin' flake  
Or the creamy flavoured butter  
That our mother's used to make

Oh you did, so you did  
So did he and so did i  
And the more I think about it  
Sure the nearer I'm to cry  
Oh weren't them the happy days  
When troubles we knew not  
And or mother made colcannon  
In the little skillet pot

Well, did you ever take potatoe cake  
And boxty to the school  
Tucked underneath your oxtar with  
Your books, your slate and rule  
And when teacher wasn't looking'  
Sure a great big bite you'd take  
Of the creamy flavoured soft and meltin'  
Sweet potatoe cake

Well did you ever go a courtin' boys  
When the evenin' sun went down  
And the moon began a peepin'  
From behind the hill o' down  
And you wandered down the boreen  
Where the clúrachán was seen  
And you whispered lovin' praises to  
Your own dear sweet cáilín