

## The Ragman's Ball

The Dubliners

Come listen to me for a while  
Me good friends one and all  
And I'll sing to you a verse or two  
About a famous ball  
Now the ball was given by some friends  
Who lived down Ashe Street  
In a certain house in the Liberties  
Where the ragmen used to meet  
Well the names were called at seven o'clock  
And every man was on the spot  
And to show respect for the management  
Every ragman brought his mot  
I must admit that I brought mine  
At twenty five minutes to eight  
And the first to stand up was Kieran Grace  
For to tell me I was late  
Then up jumps Humpy Soodelum  
And he says: 'I think somehow'  
By the ways are all going on tonight  
Is a looking for a row  
Now listen here, Grace if you want your face  
You'd better not shout or bawl  
There's a lot of hard chews gonna be here tonight  
To respect the ragman's ball  
Well for eating we had plenty now  
As much as we could hold  
We drank Brady's Loopline porter  
Until round the floor we rolled  
In the midst of all the confusion  
Someone shouted for a song  
When up jumps oul' John Lavin and sings  
'Keep rollin' your barrel along'  
Then says my one; 'You're quare one now'  
And Biddy you're hard to beat  
Oh when up jumps Liza Boland  
And she told her to hold her prate  
Then my one made a clout at her  
She missed her and hit the wall  
And the two of them went in the ambulance  
The night of the ragman's ball  
Then we all sat down to some ham parings  
When everything was quiet  
And for broken noses I must say  
We had a lovely night  
Black eyes they were in great demand  
Not to mention split heads and all  
So if anyone wants to commit suicide  
Let them come to the ragman's ball