

# The Waxies Dargle

Re Sol  
Says my aul' wan to your aul' wan  
Re  
"Will ye come to the Waxie's dargle?"  
Sol  
Says your aul' wan to my aul' wan  
La Re  
"Sure I haven't got a farthing.

I've just been down to Monto town  
Sol La  
To see Uncle McArdle  
Re Sol  
But he wouldn't lend me half a crown  
La Re  
For to go to the Waxies dargle."

Re Sol  
**What will ya have? I'll have a pint!**  
Re Sol Re  
**I'll have a pint with you, sir!**  
Re Sol  
**And if one of ya' doesn't order soon**  
La Re  
**We'll be chucked out of the boozer!**

Says my aul' wan to your aul' wan  
"Will ye go to the Galway races?"  
Says your aul' wan to my aul' wan  
"I'll hawk me aul' man's braces.  
I went up to Capel Street  
To the Jewish moneylenders  
But he wouldn't give me a couple of bob  
For the aul' man's silk suspenders."

Says my aul' wan to your aul' wan  
"We got no beef or mutton  
If we went up to Monto town  
We might get a drink for nuttin"  
Here's a nice piece of advice  
I got from an aul' fishmonger:  
"When the food is scarce and you see the hearse  
You'll know you have died of hunger."