

# The Irish Lass

*Ike Harvey*

*Transcribed by David Harvey from a handwritten note in pencil by Ike Harvey.*

*George Frampton, "I don't know if this is actually a folk song": The Life and Music of George Spicer (1906-1981), Part 2: The West Langdon Years, 1928-35, Musical Traditions, 2012, [https://www.mustrad.org.uk/articles/g\\_spice2.htm](https://www.mustrad.org.uk/articles/g_spice2.htm)*

*Roud 44890*

1. It was in the town of Moligarde whisky rum and joy  
Kissing all the pretty girls and bothering all the boys  
I fell in love with a dark eyed girl from the town of Pat Makay  
She soon got drinking something hot which didn't smell much like tay.

### *Chorus*

Her hair was as black as a raven's wing her throat was like a swan  
She was one of the finest Irish girls that ever the sun shone on  
I axed her out upon the green to dance the Rocky Rue  
And she fairly won of heart of Paddy MCCarey.

2. Her father is a farmer and he lives so mighty grand  
In a little old mud cabin he's got horses cows and land  
I axed my darling how she'd like to live with me for life  
She said you've got the Blarney thanks (??) so I made her my own dear wife.
3. We live as happy as a king in a cottage by the lake  
I never go our or roam about for my dear Norah's sake  
We often go top Molidarde and I shan't forget the day  
When I fell in love with this dark eyed girl from the town of Pat Makay.

"I have copied this as to spelling and punctuation, more or less as Ike wrote it" - David Harvey.