

Biddy McGrath's Bra

to the tune of "Mrs. McGrath"
(more or less.)

G D7

Flute



I'll tell you a sto - ry that's bound to shock. It's

G D7



all a - bount a mur - der on the Ring - End Dock. The girl in ques - tion is Bid -

G D7 G



dy Mc - Grath who strang - led two sail - ors with the straps of her bra.

9 Chorus Em G Em D G



With me too - ra - la - fol - de - lid - dle la, too - rye - oo - rye oo - rey - la

13 Em G Em D G



With me too - ra - la - fol - de - lid - dle la, too - rye - oo - rye oo - rey - la.

They tried to dope her with foreign liquor
But smart as thry were, she was quicker.
She remembered the story told by her Ma
To keep both hands on the straps of her bra.

Now come all you young girls who like a sailor by night
Never wear the straps of your bra too tight
Remember the story of Biddy Mc Grath
And keep a hand on the strap of your bra.

So she put the straps around the big fella's head
And tossed him in the Liffey like a crust of bread;
The little one laughed and he said "Ha-Ha,"
So she stuffed his gob with the rest of her bra.

She went home that night about a quarter to one
Happy and contented with a job well done
She told the story to her Ma and her Pa
They said "Thanks to Jesus you were wearin' a bra!"