

Waxie's Dargle

Irish



Says my auld one to your auld one, "Will you come to the Wax-ie's Dar - gle?" Says



your auld one to my auld one "Sure I have-n't got - a___ far - thing. I've just been down to



Mon - to town to___ see Un - cle Mc - Ard - le, but he would-n't lend me half a crown to go



to the Wax - ie's Dar-gle." What'll you have? I'll have a pint? Yes, I'll have a pint with you, sir, and



if one of us does - n't or - der soon We'll be thrown out of the booz - er.

Says my auld one to your auld one
Will you come to the Galway races
Says your auld one to my auld one
With the price of my auld lad's braces
I went down to Capel Street
To the pawn shop money lenders
But they wouldn't give me a couple of bob
On my auld lad's red suspenders

Says my auld one to your auld one
We've got no beef nor mutton
But if we go down to Monto town
We might get a drink for nothin'
Here's a piece of good advice
I got from an auld fish-monger
When food is scarce and you see the hearse
You'll know you've died of hunger