Some say the devil is dead

Chorus

Some say the devil is dead, the devil is dead, the devil is dead, Some say the devil is dead and buried in Killarney. More say he rose again, more say he rose again, more say he rose again, And joined the British army.

Feed the pigs and milk the cow, milk the cow, milk the cow, Feed the pigs and milk the cow, so early in the morning. Tuck your leg up, Paddy, dear. Paddy, dear, I'm over here! Tuck your leg up, Paddy dear,

It's time to stop your yawning

Katie, she is tall and thin, tall and thin, tall and thin.

Katie, she is tall and thin. She likes a drop of brandy.

Drinks it in the bed at night, drinks it in the bed at night, drinks it in the bed at night.

It makes her nice and randy.

My man is six foot tall, six foot tall, six foot tall,

My man is six foot tall, he likes his sugar candy.

Goes to bed at six o'clock, goes to bed at six o'clock, goes to bed at six o'clock.

He's lazy, fat and dandy.

My wife, she has a hairy thing, a hairy thing, a hairy thing. My wife, she has a hairy thing, she showed it to me Sunday. She bought it in the furrier shop, bought it in the furrier shop, bought it in the furrier shop.

It's going back on Monday.