

BARNEY CREEGAN

HERE'S to you, Barney Creegan,
Where iver ye may be;
And Hivin knows ye've thravelled
Be many a land and sea!

We've et and drunk together,
We've known our ups and downs,
We've seen our heap av throubles,
And we've worn our fadin' crowns!

Ye'd steal a kiss, or ham-bone,
Ye'd rob a grave wid joy;
And a shirr'd egg stand's the only thing
Ye'd niver poach, me boy!

Ye're twinty times a blagyard;
Your worldly goods ye've spent—
But rip and thief and ne'er-do-well,
Ye knew what Friendship meant!

*And if ye stick to me, still,
As I have stuck to you,
Faith, Barney Creegan, friends we'll be
Until the shamrock's blue!*