# Kelligrew’s Soiree

Johnny Burke (first published 1904)

****

**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /**

**[F] / [C] / [G] / [C]**

You may **[C]** talk of Clara **[G]** Nolan's Ball or **[F]** anything you **[C]** choose

But it **[F]** couldn't hold a **[C]** snuffbox to the **[G]** spree at Kelligrew’s

If you **[C]** want your eyeballs **[G]** straightened just come **[F]** out next week with **[C]** me

And you'll **[F]** have to wear your **[C]** glasses at the **[G]** Kelligrew’s Soir-**[C]↓**ee

There was **[C]** birch rinds **[G]** tar twines **[F]** cherry wine and **[C]** turpentine

**[F]** Jowls and cava-**[C]**lances **[G]** ginger beer and tea

**[C]** Pigs’ feet **[G]** cats’ meat **[F]** dumplings boiled up **[C]** in a sheet

**[F]** Dandelion and **[C]** crackies’ teeth at the **[G]** Kelligrew’s Soir-**[C]**ee **[C]**

Oh, I **[C]** borrowed Cluny's **[G]** beaver as I **[F]** squared me yards to **[C]** sail

And a **[F]** swallowtail from **[C]** Hogan that was **[G]** foxy on the tail

Billy **[C]** Cuddahy's old **[G]** working pants and **[F]** Patsy Nolan's **[C]** shoes

And an **[F]** old white vest from **[C]** Fogarty to **[G]** sport at Kelli-**[C]↓**grew’s

There was **[C]** Dan Milley **[G]** Joe Lilly **[F]** Tantan and **[C]** Mrs. Tilley

**[F]** Dancing like a **[C]** little filly, 'twould **[G]** raise your heart to see

**[C]** Jim Bryan **[G]** Din Ryan **[F]** Flipper Smith and **[C]** Caroline

I **[F]** tell you, boys, we **[C]** had a time at the **[G]** Kelligrew’s Soir-**[C]**ee **[C]**

Oh, when **[C]** I arrived at **[G]** Betsy Snook's that **[F]** night at half-past **[C]** eight

The **[F]** place was blocked with **[C]** carriages stood **[G]** waiting at the gate

With **[C]** Cluney's funnel **[G]** on my pate, the **[F]** first words Betsy **[C]** said

"Here **[F]** comes the local **[C]** preacher with the **[G]** pulpit on his **[C]↓** head"

There was **[C]** Bill Mews **[G]** Dan Hughes **[F]** Wilson Tapp and **[C]** Teddy Rews

While **[F]** Briant, he sat **[C]** in the blues and **[G]** looking hard at me

**[C]** Jim Fling **[G]** Tom King and **[F]** Johnson’s champion **[C]** of the ring

And **[F]** all the boxers **[C]** I could bring at the **[G]** Kelligrew’s Soir-**[C]**ee **[C]**

"The **[C]** Saratoga **[G]** Lancers first," Miss **[F]** Betsy kindly **[C]** said

Sure I **[F]** danced with Nancy **[C]** Cronan and her **[G]** granny on the head

And **[C]** Hogan danced with **[G]** Betsy, oh you **[F]** should have seen his **[C]** shoes

As he **[F]** lashed old muskets **[C]** from the rack that **[G]** night at Kelli-**[C]↓**grew’s

There was **[C]** boiled guineas **[G]** cold Guinness **[F]** bullocks’ heads and **[C]** piccaninnies

And **[F]** everything to **[C]** catch the pennies t’would **[G]** break your sides to see

**[C]** Boiled duff **[G]** cold duff **[F]** apple jam was **[C]** in a cuff

I **[F]** tell you, boys, we **[C]** had enough at the **[G]** Kelligrew’s Soir-**[C]**ee **[C]**

Crooked **[C]** Flavin struck the **[G]** fiddler, a **[F]** hand I then took **[C]** in

You should **[F]** see George Cluny's **[C]** beaver and it **[G]** flattened to the brim

And **[C]** Hogan's coat was **[G]** like a vest, the **[F]** tails were gone you **[C]** see

Oh says **[F]** I, "The Devil **[C]** haul ye and your **[G]** Kelligrew’s Soir-**[C]↓**ee!"

There was **[C]↓** birch rinds, tar twines, cherry wine and turpentine

**[F]** Jowls and cava-**[C]**lances **[G]** ginger beer and tea

**[C]↓** Pigs’ feet, cats’ meat,dumplings boiled up in a sheet

**[F]** Dandelion and **[C]** crackies’ teeth at the **[G]** Kelligrew’s Soir-**[C]**ee

I **[F]↓** tell you, boys, we **[C]↓** had a time at the **[G]** Kelligrew’s Soir-**[C]↓**ee

****

[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)