

## Galway Races

### The Dubliners

As I roved out through Galway town to seek for recreation  
On the seventeenth of August, me mind being elevated  
There were multitudes assembled with their tickets at the station  
My eyes began to dazzle and they going to see the race  
To me whack-fa-the-do-fa the diddle-iddle-a

There were passengers from Limerick and passengers from Nina  
Passengers from Dublin and sportsmen for Tipperary  
There were passengers from Kerry and all quarters of the nation  
And I remember Mr. Haughey for to join the Galway Blazers  
To me whack-fa-the-do-fa the diddle-iddle-a

There were multitudes Erin and members from New Keeshore  
The boys of Connemara and the Clare unmarried maidens  
People from Cork City who where loyal true and faithful  
They brought home the Feinian prisoners from dying and foreign nation  
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To me whack-fa-the-do-fa the diddle-iddle-a

And it's there you'll see confectioners with sugar sticks and daintie  
s  
Lozenges and oranges and lemonade and raisins  
Gingerbread and spices to accommodate the ladies  
And big crubeen three pence to be sucking while you're able  
To me whack-fa-the-do-fa the diddle-iddle-a

It's there you'll see the gamblers, the thimbles and the garters  
The sporting wheel of fortune with four and twenty quarters  
And others without scruples pelting wattles at poor Maggie  
And her daddy well contented to be gazing at his daughter  
To me whack-fa-the-do-fa the diddle-iddle-a

It's there you'll see the pipers and the fiddlers competing  
The nimble-footed dancers, a-tripping on the daisies  
There were others shouting cigars and likes and bills for all the rac  
es  
With colors of the jockeys and the price and horses ages  
To me whack-fa-the-do-fa the diddle-iddle-a

It's there you'll see the jockey, and they're mounted out so stately  
The pink, the blue, the orange, the emblem of our nation  
When the bell was rung for starting, all the horses seemed impatient  
I thought they never stood on ground, their speed was so amazing  
To me whack-fa-the-do-fa the diddle-iddle-a

There was half a million people there, from all denominations  
The Catholic, the Protestant, the Jew and Presbyterian  
There was yet no animosity, no matter what persuasion  
But sportsman hospitality inducing Mr. Paisley  
With me whack-fa-the-do-fa the diddle-iddle-a