

## O'Connell's Steam Engine

### The Dubliners

Oh people of heart, I pray pay attention  
Listen to what I'm about to relate  
Concerning a couple I overheard talking  
As I was returning late home from a wake  
As I rode along sure I saw an old woman  
Who's sat in a gap, she was milking her cows  
She was jigging that tune called:  
"Make haste to the wedding"  
Or some other ditty I can't tell you now

Ah, the next came along, it was a bold tinker  
Who happened by change to be passing that way  
The day being fine they sat down together  
What news of that mam, the old woman did say  
There's no news at all man, replied the bold tinker  
But the people all wish that he never had bin  
He's a dammed of a rogue of a Daniel O'Connell  
And he's now making babies in Dublin by steam

Ah, the children are ruined replied the old woman  
Or has the quare fellow gone crazy at last  
Or is it the sign of a war or rebellion  
Or what is the reason he wants them so fast  
It's not that at all, mam, replied the bold tinker  
The children of Ireland are getting too small  
It's O'Connell's petition to the new Lord Lieutenant  
That he won't let us make them the old way at all

By this pipe in me mouth, replied the old woman  
And that's a strong oath on me soul for to say  
But I am an old woman and if I was near him  
I bet you me life that he'd rue the day  
For the people of Ireland they're very well known  
They gave them their earnings when needed them bad  
And now that he is recompensing them for it  
By taking the only diversion they have

I light to your coach mam replied the bold tinker  
Long may you live now with youth on your side  
If all the young girls in Ireland were like you  
O'Connell could throw his steam-engine aside  
If I had the young men of Ireland around me  
And girls making babies as fast as they can  
And whenever Her Majesty wanted an army  
We'd be able to send her as many as Dan