Limerick Style

Fiddler's Green

There was a pretty young lady, pretty lady named Bright
My God she travelled so much faster, so much faster than light
And when she set out one day
In a relative way
Was gone and came back, and came back the previous night

There was a spunky young man, a brave fellow from Lyme
My God he married three wives, oh three wives at a time
When asked "why a third?"
He replied "one's absurd!
And bigamy, sir, is a terrible crime!"

Two wives at a time?
What a terrible crime!

Come with me – We'll follow you!
Down to Limerick Town, going round and round
Come with me – We'll follow you!
Where you'll find a rhyme from another time
Come with me – We'll follow you!
Do the limerick style from the Emerald Isle
Come with me – We'll follow you!
Five lines in your hand
Send you round the bend

There was a fearless young lady, fearless lady from Riga
And she smiled as she rode, as she rode on a tiger
They came back from the ride
With the lady inside
And a fairly broad smile on the face of the tiger

There was a clever young canner, exceedingly canny

And one morning he remarked, he remarked to his granny
A canner can can
Anything that he can
But a canner can't can a can. Can he?

Exceedingly canny
He remarked to his granny:

Come with me – We'll follow you!
Down to Limerick City, where the words are gritty
Come with me – We'll follow you!
Where you'll find a rhyme from another time
Come with me – We'll follow you!
Do the limerick style from the Emerald Isle
Come with me – We'll follow you!
Five lines in your hand
Send you round the bend

"What's a limerick, mother?"
"It's a form of verse", said brother
"In which lines one and two
Rhyme with five when it's through
And three and four rhyme with each other"

Come with me – We'll follow you!
Down to Limerick Town, going round and round
Come with me – We'll follow you!
Down to Limerick City, where the words are gritty
Come with me – We'll follow you!
Do the limerick style from the Emerald Isle
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