Hothouse Flowers

```
Sí do mhamó í, sí do mhamó í
Sí do mhamó í, si cailleach an airgid
Sí do mhamó í, o Bhaile Iorrais Mho ir i
Chuirfeadh si co isti ar bho ithre Chois Fharraige
Da bhfeicfea an steam ghabha il siar To in Ui Loing
'S na rothai ghabha il timpeall siar o na ceathru nai
Chaithfeadh si 'n stiu ir naoi n-uair ar a cu l
'S ni choinneodh si siul le cailleach an airgid
Sí do mhamó í, sí do mhamó í
Sí do mhamó í, si cailleach an airgid
Sí do mhamó í, o Bhaile Iorrais Mho ir i
Chuirfeadh si co isti ar bho ithre Chois Fharraige
Measann tu 'bpo sfa' Measann tu 'bpo sfa'
Measann tu 'bpo sfa' cailleach an airgid
Ta 's a m nach 'bpo sfa', ta 's a'm nach bpo sfa'
Mar ta si ro -o g is d'o lfadh si 'n t-airgead
Sí do mhamó í, sí do mhamó í
Sí do mhamó í, si cailleach an airgid
Sí do mhamó í, o Bhaile Iorrais Mho ir i
Chuirfeadh si co isti ar bho ithre Chois Fharraige
Sí do mhamó í, sí do mhamó í
Sí do mhamó í, si cailleach an airgid
Sí do mhamó í, o Bhaile Iorrais Mho ir i
Chuirfeadh si co isti ar bho ithre Chois Fharraige
'S gairid go bpo sfa', 'S gairid go bpo sfa'
'S gairid go bpo sfa', beirt ar a' mbaile seo
'S gairid go bpo sfa', 'S gairid go bpo sfa'
Sea n She amais Mho ir is Maire ad Ni Chathasaigh
Sí do mhamó í, sí do mhamó í
Sí do mhamó í, si cailleach an airgid
Sí do mhamó í, o Bhaile Iorrais Mho ir i
Chuirfeadh si co isti ar bho ithre Chois Fharraige
Sí do mhamó í, sí do mhamó í
Sí do mhamó í, si cailleach an airgid
Sí do mhamó í, o Bhaile Iorrais Mho ir i
Chuirfeadh si co isti ar bho ithre Chois Fharraige
Sí do mhamó í, sí do mhamó í
Sí do mhamó í, si cailleach an airgid
Sí do mhamó í, o Bhaile Iorrais Mho ir i
Chuirfeadh si co isti ar bho ithre Chois Fharraige
She is your granny, she is your granny
She is your granny, the hag with the money
She is your gran, from the town of Nishmore
And she would put caoches on the roads of Cois Fharraige
If you'd see the steam going past Toin Ui Loin'
```

And the wheels turning speedily out from her flanks

She'd scatter the stoor nine times to the rear But she'd never keep pace with the hag with the money

She is your granny, she is your granny
She is your granny, the hag with the money
She is your gran, from the town of Nishmore
And she would put caoches on the roads of Cois Fharraige

Do you reckon he'd marry? Do you reckon he'd marry? Do you reckon he'd marry the hag with the money I know he'll not marry, I know he'll not merry 'Cause he is too young and he'll squander the money

She is your granny, she is your granny
She is your granny, the hag with the money
She is your gran, from the town of Nishmore
And she would put caoches on the roads of Cois Fharraige

She is your granny, she is your granny
She is your granny, the hag with the money
She is your gran, from the town of Nishmore
And she would put caoches on the roads of Cois Fharraige

We'll soon have a wedding, we'll soon have a wedding We'll soon have a wedding, by two in the village We'll soon have a wedding, we'll soon have a wedding Between Sean Sheamais Mhoir and Maire Ni Chathasaigh

She is your granny, she is your granny
She is your granny, the hag with the money
She is your gran, from the town of Nishmore
And she would put caoches on the roads of Cois Fharraige

She is your granny, she is your granny
She is your granny, the hag with the money
She is your gran, from the town of Nishmore
And she would put caoches on the roads of Cois Fharraige

She is your granny, she is your granny
She is your granny, the hag with the money
She is your gran, from the town of Nishmore
And she would put caoches on the roads of Cois Fharraige