

Galtee Farmer

Steeleye Span

Oh there was an old Galtee farmer and he had an old
Galtee mare
He brought her to Enniscorthy boys to sell her at the
fair
Said the son all to the father "I'll do the best I can
The price of her is twenty guineas but look I'll take
one pound"

Up comes a Dublin buyer for to bid I am inclined
The price of her is twenty guineas but look I'll give
one pound
So quickly then he paid for here before time look
around
And he went into a stable and he pulled her in behind
Put a saddle and a bridle and a jockey all on her back
You would swear she was a racer after coming off the
track

Says the son all to the father "There's a mare for sale
close by
She looks so bright and handsome and enticing to my
eye"
She looks so bright and handsome and the jockey turned
around
Said the price of her is fifty guineas but look I'll
take five pounds

Says the son all to the father now be quick and make up
your mind
The price of her is fifty guineas but look he'll take
five pounds
So quickly then they paid for her and away from the
fair they went
And as they jogged along the road they were both well
content

When they came to the little cottage at the bottom of
the lane
Who should run to meet them but the little daughter
Jane
"Mamma, mamma here comes the lads, but the mare they
did not sell
But they've hogged her mane and docked her tail but
you'd know her old jog well"

"Oh what did you get that mare clipped for she looks so
thin and old
What did you get that mare clipped for she'll surely
catch a cold
I'll sit down at the table and I'll let my temper cool
I've been married to you these forty years and you're
only a born fool"