Well, here I am from Paddy's land, a land of high renown I've broke the hearts of all the girls for miles round Keady to wn

And when they hear that I'm awa' they'll raise a hullabaloo When they hear about that handsome lad they call Jack Donahue! Cho: For I'm the boy to squeeze her, and I'm the boy to tease her

I'm the boy that can please her, ach, an' I'll tell you what I' ll do

I'll court her like an Irishman

Wi' me broque and blarney too is me plan

With the holligan, rolligan, swolligan, molligan bold O'Donahue !

I wish my love was a red. red rose growing on yon garden wall And me to be a dewdrop and upon her brow I'd fall!

Perhaps now she might think of me as a rather heavy dew

And no more she'd love that handsome lad they call O'Donahue!

Well I hear that Queen Victoria has a daughter fine and grand

Perhaps she'd take it into her head for to marry an Irishman

And if I could only get the chance to have a word or two

I'm sure she'd take a notion to the bold O'Donahue!