

## The Comical Genius

### The Dubliners

O a comical genius was thinking one day  
How he'd jack up his job and receive handy pay  
He did not like begging and work was too hard  
So he got a bright notion to join up the guard  
Diddly-i-dum diidly-i-dum diddly-i-dum dum day  
Well he went up to Dublin, to the depot went in  
Got a new suit of blue as bright as new pins  
They drilt him, they drilt him, they drilt him so hard  
The old sergeant proclaimed him a full fledged guard  
Diddly-i-dum diidly-i-dum diddly-i-dum dum day  
He was stationed somewhere near the town of Athy  
On the roads of the district he kept a close eye  
The girls they admired him as all brassers do  
Fell in love with the guard and his new suit of blue  
Diddly-i-dum diidly-i-dum diddly-i-dum dum day  
Well the girls they would wink and they'd nod as he passed  
O but this itchy guard had his eye on one lass  
And this little colleen, she being a die-hard  
She made it quite clear that she wanted no guard  
Diddly-i-dum diidly-i-dum diddly-i-dum dum day  
Well one time while on duty on a cold winter's night  
Sure he caught her out cycling without any light  
Where's your light, miss? says he; for an answer says she  
It's next to me liver, where you'll never be  
Diddly-i-dum diidly-i-dum diddly-i-dum dum day