The Galway Races

The Dubliners

With me whack fol the do fol the diddlely idle ay And as I rode out through Galway Town to seek for recreation

On the seventeenth of August, me mind being elevated There were multitudes assembled with their tickets at the station ${\sf S}$

And me eyes began to dazzle and they're going to see the races

With me whack fol the do fol the diddlely idle ay There were passengers from Limerick and passengers from Nenagh

Passengers from Dublin and sportsmen from Tipperary There were passengers from Kerry and all quarters of the nation

And our member Mr Hardy for to join the Galway Blazers With me whack fol the do fol the diddlely idle ay There were multitudes from Aran and members from New Quay shore

The boys from Connemara and the Clare unmarried maidens People from Cork City who were loyal, true and faithful They brought home the Fenian prisoners from dying in foreign nations

With me whack fol the do fol the diddlely idle ay And it's there you'll see confectioners with sugarsticks and dainties

The lozenges and oranges, the lemonade and raisins Gingerbread and spices to accomodate the ladies And a big crubeen for thruppence to be suckin' while you're able

With me whack fol the do fol the diddlely idle ay And it's there you'll see the gamblers, the thimbles and the garters

And the sporting Wheel of Fortune with the four and twenty quarters

There was others without scruple pelting wattles at poor Maggy

And her daddy well contented to be gawking at his daughter

With me whack fol the do fol the diddlely idle ay And it's there you'll see the pipers and the fiddlers competing

The nimble-footed dancers and they trippin' on the daisies

There was others shoutin' cigars and lights and bills for all the races

With the colours of the jockey and the price and horses' ages

With me whack fol the do fol the diddlely idle ay And it's there you'll see the jockeys and they mounted on so stately

The pink, the blue, the orange and green, the emblem of our nation

When the bell was rung for starting all the horses seemed impatient

I thought they never stood on ground, their speed was so amazing

With me whack fol the do fol the diddlely idle ay

There was half a million people there of all denominations $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) ^{2}$

The Catholic, the Protestant, the Jew and Presbyterian There was yet no animosity no matter what persuasion But failte and hospitality inducing Mr Paisley With me whack fol the do fol the diddlely idle ay With me whack fol the do fol the diddlely idle ay