

## Bridgit Flynn

### The Irish Rovers

I've a nice little house and a cow yard too with grass.  
I've a plant garden runnin' by the door.  
I've a shelter for the hens and a stable for the ass  
Now, what could a man want more?

I don't know, maybe so,  
But a bachelor is easy and he's free.  
But I've lots to look after, though I'm living all alone.  
Sure nobody's looking after me.

Me father often tells me I should go and have a try  
To find a girl that owns a bit of land.  
And I know, the way he says it, that there's someone on his mind.  
And me mother has the whole thing planned.

I don't know, maybe so,  
But t'would mollify them greatly to agree.  
Now, there's little Bridget Flynn, sure it's her I'd love to win,  
But she never has an eye for me.

Now there's a little girl who's worth her weight in gold.  
And that's a decent dowry, don't you see?  
And I mean to go and ask her just as soon as I get bold,  
If she'll come and have an eye for me.

Will she go? I don't know.  
But I'd love to have her sittin' on me knee.  
And I'll sing like a thrush in a hawthorn bush  
If she'll come and have an eye for me.

Mm mm... mm mm mm