Miss Fogarty's Christmas Cake

The Irish Rovers

As I sat in my window last evening, the letterman brought it to me

A little gilt-edged invitation sayin' "Gilhooley come over to tea"

I knew that the Fogarty's sent it. So I went just for old friendships sake.

The first think they gave me to tackle was a slice of Miss Fogarty's cake.

Chorus:

There were plums and prunes and cherries,
There were citrons and raisins and cinnamon, too
There was nutmeg, cloves and berries
And a crust that was nailed on with glue
There were caraway seeds in abundance
Such that work up a fine stomach ache
That could kill a man twice after eating a slice
Of Miss Fogarty's Christmas cake.

Miss Mulligan wanted to try it, but really it wasn't no use

For we worked in it over an hour and we couldn't get none of it loose

Till Murphy came in with a hatchet And Kelly came in with a saw

That cake was enough be the powers above for to paralyze any man's jaws

Miss Fogarty proud as a peacock, kept smiling and blinking away

Till she flipped over Flanagan's brogans and she spilt the homebrew in her tea

Aye Gilhooley she says you're not eatin, Try a little bit more for me sake

And no Miss Fogarty says I, for I've had quite enough of your cake $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right) +\left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right)$

Maloney was took with the colic, O'Donnell's a pain in his head

McNaughton lay down on the sofa, and he swore that he wished he was dead

Miss Bailey went into hysterics and there she did wriggle and shake

And everyone swore they were poisoned just from eating Miss Fogarty's cake