

SLIGO GIRL

CHORUS T'was a girl here; t'was a girl there She swams every day She wants to cross the ocean To live in Americay

There was a Sligo girl; there was a Sligo girl She jumped into Sligo bay She was starting swimming All to Amerikay

And the girl she swam; and the girl she swam Till she met a big, big whale She could jump on his broad back And the fish brought her half way

CHORUS

Then the girl gets tired; then the girl gets tired

She was very cold and wet Then could jump on a little boat But it brought her halfway back

Then a trawler passed; then a trawler passed

And the crew saw girly swim But did not want her on the ship They want no mermaid in

CHORUS

Then the girl thought; then the girl thought

If I want to Americay I'd better had gone to Dublin And took the big big plane

So the girl swam back; so the girl swam back

To her lovely Sligo bay And with help of a fisherman She returned in a couple of days

CHORUS

And now she's back, and now she's back

She drank three pints that day And ordered for a ticket For the plane to Americay

Then to Dublin she went; then to Dublin she went

And there she took the plane Now she's walking around in Boston And dreaming of Sligo bay

CHORUS

(last time is different from rest)

T'was a girl here; t'was a girl there She swam every day She has crossed the ocean And lives in Americay

By Jan Hamelink. June 2012