



Flipper Flanagan's Flat Footed Four  
**Damn Big Party**  
The Songbook

## **COME IN**

Come in, come in we'll do the best we can  
Come in, come in bring your whole bloody clan  
We'll take it slow and easy and I'll shake you by the hand  
Sit you down I'll treat you decent, I'm an Irishman

I've traveled East, I've traveled West, I've roamed from town to town  
I've cut the harvest down in Cork and bid the colleen in  
Where ever I went the welcome mat was always waiting me'  
So fill your glass along with us and sing an Irish plea

When I have gone some other place, my memories going dim  
Just fill your glass along with us and bid the colleen in  
Think about the good old times and you'll remember me  
When good old songs were going out and port was flowing free

## **FLANAGAN WAS AN IRISHMAN**

Oh Flanagan was an Irish man  
He came from Erin's Isle  
He was a rogue who had a brogue  
You'd hear for half a mile  
When Flanagan throws a hooley  
Sure the news will get about  
And if you be a stranger  
And you're passing by he'll shout !  
Hey! Come into the parlour boys  
And make yourself at home  
Come into the parlour boys  
You won't be on your own  
There's Mick McGee there's Rafferty  
There's Murphy and Muldoon  
They say Mulligan's daughter  
Doesn't know the taste of water  
Well the kegs are starting to pile up  
There's enough for half the town  
There's bottles of good pouchine  
If you want to wash it down  
So if you're Irish you're sure of a welcome  
For there's a hooley at Flanagan's Hall tonight.

## **ALL AROUND THE CIRCLE**

I'se the b'y that builds the boat  
And I'se the b'y that sails her  
I'se the b'y that catches the fish  
And takes them home to Lizer.

*Hip yer partner, Sally Tibbo'  
Hip yer partner, Sally Brown  
Fogo, Twillingate, Morton's Harbour  
All around the circle!*

Sods and rinds to cover your flake  
Cake and tea for supper  
Codfish in the spring o' the year  
Fried in maggoty butter.

Now I don't want your maggoty fish  
They're no good for winter  
I could buy as good as that  
Down in Bonavista.

Now I took Lizer to a dance  
And faith, but she could travel  
And every step that she did take  
Was up to her knees in gravel.

Susan White, she's out of sight  
Her petticoat needs border  
Old Jack Wall in the dark  
He kissed her in the corner.

Well if you go to Newfoundland,  
That's were you'll find lots of kin,  
There they say that Newfoundlanders  
Are banjo pickers with their brains kicked in.

## **PUT ALL YOUR FAITH IN THE PILL**

If the world population explosion  
Is making you feel rather ill  
The doctors have said  
You can hop into bed  
And put all your faith in the pill

*Put all your faith in the pill  
Put all your faith in the pill  
The Doctors have said  
You can hop into bed  
And put all your faith in the pill*

Now the pill is a wonderful method  
The best one invented to date  
You can take someone's daughter  
To drink one with water  
There's no mess and no time to wait.

It's been tried and true by the Russians  
Yes the Chinese now make them at home  
And word has come through  
Though I don't know if it's true  
They're now being tested in Rome.

The pill is a wonderful tonic  
It's great for what ails you all right  
For a varicose vein  
Or a growth on the brain  
You're good for a *uh!* every night.

So throw out your old fashioned methods  
As you joyfully leap into bed  
You can take your Saran Wrap  
Back to the kitchen  
And use it for cooking instead.

## **SHE WENT INTO THE WATER**

She went into the water and she got her toes all wet  
She went into the water and she got her toes all wet  
She went into the water and she got her toes all wet  
But she hasn't got her swimsuit wet yet.

*She's a very naughty lady  
She's a very naughty lady  
She's a very naughty lady  
No she hasn't got her swimsuit wet yet.*

She went into the water and she got her ankles wet  
She went into the water and she got her ankles wet  
She went into the water and she got her ankles wet  
But she hasn't got her swimsuit wet yet.

She went into the water and she got her calves all wet  
She went into the water and she got her calves all wet  
She went into the water and she got her calves all wet  
But she hasn't got her swimsuit wet yet.

She went into the water and she got her knees all wet  
She went into the water and she got her knees all wet  
She went into the water and she got her knees all wet  
But she hasn't got her swimsuit wet yet.

She went into the water and she got her thighs all wet  
She went into the water and she got her thighs all wet  
She went into the water and she got her thighs all wet  
But she hasn't got her swimsuit wet yet.

She went into the water and she never got it wet  
She went into the water and she never got it wet  
She went into the water and she never got it wet  
No she hasn't got her swimsuit wet yet.

## **HOSED AGAIN**

(Jamie Gerow)

*Hosed again! Just another one night stand,  
Hosed again! One of the boys in the band  
Hosed again! Left standin' at the lights  
'Cause I wore my sox to bed the other night*

It all started that Friday at the Lakeview  
When she took the ring from hand  
And the band played its best numbers  
And the waiter served his best brand.  
Twas past midnight before I knew the meaning  
'Bout what Neil sang 'bout "Love in the Shadows",  
And when mornin' came half of my bed was empty  
She was in the next room brooding on her sorrows.  
And I've been...  
Well I said, "I think I like you."  
She said, "That's hard to say."  
And I said, "I'm startin' to love you."  
She said, "That ain't cool but that's okay."  
And she promised she'd give me a reason for livin'  
Said tonight was just the start.  
But morning and O.J. turned things over,  
'Cause booze and smoke had played a big part.  
And I've been....

Should've known she'd change her mind about the Hoito  
She said, "Breakfast probably wouldn't stay down."  
So I too her home at eight in the mornin'  
With a promise to meet at sundown.  
And she left me in a quandary of uncertainty.  
She knew she'd done me in from the start.  
But that man hating woman will learn a lesson,  
About playin' with a man who's got a heart.  
And I've been...

## **LA DEE DUM**

On the seventeenth of March in La-dee-da-dee-da,  
A son was born to Mrs. Da-dee-dum  
He had two eyes, two ears, two arms, two legs, and a chin  
And the usual la-dee-da-dee-dum

They duly christened him La-dee-da-dee-da,  
They gave his second name a Da-dee-dum  
And throughout his life and he lived for ninety years  
He was known as La-dee-da-dee-dum

As he grew up he La-dee-da-dee-da,  
Grew quicker than his other da-dee-dum  
And when he was fifteen, everyone remarked,  
On his great big la-dee-da-dee-dum

Well he met a girl in La-dee-da-dee-da,  
She was pretty though a little da-dee-dum  
And the reason that she loved him was that  
She did not mind his la-dee-da-dee-dum

Well her mother was a little La-dee-da-dee-da,  
Her father was completely da-dee-dum  
And they all sat to dinner with some Salmon mayonnaise,  
And a bowl of la-dee-da-dee-dum

Well it all went well till La-dee-da-dee-da,  
Bent over to take a bite of da-dee-dum  
Well he flipped his plate and the Salmon mayonnaise,  
Fell upon his la-dee-da-dee-dum

Well her mother cried loudly, "La-dee-da-dee-da",  
Her father sort of snorted, "Da-dee-dum"  
And she said, "Girl, you must try to find a boy,  
With a smaller la-dee-da-dee-dum."

They married in the spring of La-dee-da-dee-da,  
They honeymooned in lovely Da-dee-dum  
But they found that they could not get in the double bed,  
'Cause of the size of his for his la-dee-da-dee-dum

So they decided La-dee-da-dee-da,  
To use two single beds for da-dee-dum  
And they both slept together and they used the other one,  
Just to take his la-dee-da-dee-dum

Well he took ill in La-dee-da-dee-da,  
With an attack of the dreaded da-dee-dum  
They wrapped him up in bandages that ended with a bow,  
'Round his la-dee-da-dee-dum

He died on the morn of La-dee-da-dee-da,  
A victim of the dreaded da-dee-dum  
So they put him in the coffin, but they could not shut the lid,  
'Cause of the size of his la-dee-da-dee-dum

So the undertaker La-dee-da-dee-da,  
Decided on a plan for da-dee-dum  
So he built a special coffin roughly three feet, two by one,  
Just to take his la-dee-da-dee-dum

You can read on his tombstone, La-dee-da-dee-da,  
The son of Mr. and Mrs. La-dee-da-dee-dum  
Here lies his body and in the next grave up, but one,  
Lies his La-dee-da-dee-da-dee-da-dee-dum

## **BLACK VELVET BAND**

*Her eyes they shone like the diamonds  
You'd think she was queen of the land  
And her hair hung over her shoulder  
Tied up with a black velvet*

As I went walkin' down Broadway  
Not mindin' to stay very long  
Well I met with a frolicsome damsel  
And she came a-trippin' along  
Well a watch she pulled out of her pocket  
And put it right into me hand  
On the very first day that I met with her  
Bad luck to her black velvet band.

'Fore judge and jury next morning  
Sure both of us did appear  
When the gentleman claimed his jewellery  
And the case against us was quite clear  
For seven long years transportation  
I'm going away from me land  
Far away from me friends and relations  
To follow the black velvet band.

## **OLD KING COLE**

Old King Cole was a merry old soul  
And a merry old soul was he  
He called for his wife in the middle of the night  
And he called for his fiddlers three  
Now every fiddler had a very fine fiddle  
And a very fine fiddle had he  
Well fiddle diddle diddle dee went the fiddler  
Very find men are we  
There's none so rare as can compare  
With Cole and his fiddlers three.

Old King Cole was a merry old soul  
And a merry old soul was he  
He called for his wife in the middle of the night  
And he called for his painters three  
Now every painter had a very fine brush  
And a very fine brush had he  
Slap it up and down, up and down said the painter  
Fiddle diddle diddle dee went the fiddler  
Very find men are we  
There's none so rare as can compare  
With Cole and his fiddlers three.



Old King Cole was a merry old soul  
And a merry old soul was he  
He called for his wife in the middle of the night  
And he called for his tailors three  
Now every tailor had a very fine needle  
And a very fine needle had he  
Well stick it in and out, in and out said the tailor  
Slap it up and down, up and down said the painter  
Fiddle diddle diddle dee went the fiddler  
Very find men are we  
There's none so rare as can compare  
With Cole and his fiddlers three.

Old King Cole was a merry old soul  
And a merry old soul was he  
He called for his wife in the middle of the night  
And he called for his firemen three  
Now every fireman had a very large hose  
And a very large hose had he  
Mine is six foot long said the fireman  
Well stick it in and out, in and out said the tailor  
Slap it up and down, up and down said the painter  
Fiddle diddle diddle dee went the fiddler  
Very find men are we  
There's none so rare as can compare  
With Cole and his fiddlers three.

Old King Cole was a merry old soul  
And a merry old soul was he  
He called for his wife in the middle of the night  
And he called for his jugglers three  
Now every juggler had two very fine balls  
And two very fine balls had her  
Well throw your balls in the air said the juggler  
Mine is six foot long said the fireman  
Well stick it in and out, in and out said the tailor  
Slap it up and down, up and down said the painter  
Fiddle diddle diddle dee went the fiddler  
Very find men are we  
There's none so rare as can compare  
With Cole and his fiddlers three.

Old King Cole was a merry old soul  
And a merry old soul was he  
He called for his wife in the middle of the night  
And he called for his butchers three  
Now every butcher had a very fine chopper  
And two very fine chopper had he  
Well put it on the block! Chop it off! Said the butcher  
Throw your balls in the air said the juggler  
Mine is six foot long said the fireman  
Well stick it in and out, in and out said the tailor  
Slap it up and down, up and down said the painter  
Fiddle diddle diddle dee went the fiddler  
Very find men are we  
There's none so rare as can compare  
With Cole and his fiddlers three.

## **Ralph the Magic Seagull**

*Ralph the Magic Seagull  
Lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the garbage dump  
And took it out on me.  
Ralph the Magic Seagull  
Lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the garbage dump  
And took it out on me.*

The people on the beaches  
Looked up in the air  
And marvelled at his marksmanship  
As they wiped it from their hair.

Ralph had a favourite landfill  
To John Street he would flit  
Then fly out o'er the city  
And have a great big...

Ralph the Magic Seagull  
Was a mighty generous bird  
He looked for people at the beach  
To present them with a ....

Then one day it happened,  
Ralph took his final breathe  
He ate five pounds of Ex-lax  
And crapped himself to death.

## **Allouettski**

*Allouettski, gentille allouettski*  
*Allouettski, gentille plumerai, hey!*  
*Allouettski, gentille allouettski*  
*Allouettski, gentille plumerai, hey!*

Gentille plumerai la tetski.  
Gentille plumerai la tetski.  
Et la tetski.  
Et la tetski....oh oh oh lie lie lie...

Gentille plumerai les yeusevich.

Gentille plumerai la netski.

Gentille plumerai la bouchka.

Gentille plumerai la boobski.

Gentille plumerai le penitski.

## **Weiko Umalaki**

*Hang down your head Weiko Umalaki*  
*Hang down you head and cry.*  
*Hang down your head Weiko Umalaki.*  
*Poor boy you're bound to die.*

I met her down on Bay Street,  
There I took her life  
Met her down on Bay Street,  
Stabbed her with my knife.

This time tomorrow  
Reckon where I'll be  
If it hadn't been for Kenny Boshcoff  
I'd have been in Helsinki.

This time tomorrow  
I reckon where I'll be  
Down in Kangas' Sauna  
Hangin' from a white birch tree.

## **Sarah Sarah**

Sarah, Sarah sitting in a Chevrolet  
All day long she sits and shifts  
And all day long she shifts and sits  
Sarah, Sarah sitting in a Chevrolet  
She sits and shifts and shifts and sits  
And sits and shifts and shifts and sits  
Oh Sarah, Sarah, sitting in a Chevrolet.

Sarah, Sarah sitting in a shoeshine shop,  
All day long she sits and shines,  
And all day long she shines and sits  
Sarah, Sarah sitting in a shoeshine shop,  
She sits and shines and shines and sits  
And sits and shines and shines and sits  
Oh Sarah, Sarah, sitting in a shoeshine shop.  
Sarah, Sarah sitting in a tailor shop  
All day long she tucks and folds  
And all day long she folds and tucks  
Sarah, Sarah sitting in a tailor shop  
She tucks and folds and folds and tucks  
And tucks and folds and folds and tucks  
Oh Sarah, Sarah, sitting in a tailor shop.

## **The Pheasant Plucker's Son**

*I'm not a pheasant plucker I'm a pheasant plucker's son,  
And I'm sitting plucking pheasants til the pheasant plucker comes,*

My daddy was a poor man, he worked hard to earn his pay,  
I went and shot the pheasants which he sat and plucked all day  
I don't want to end up like him plucking pheasants til I die  
I've got to find another way to earn me way!

Tried to be an entertainer be a joker or a clown  
But the folks they come to see me they just had to put me down  
Tried to be an undertaker but I don't like wearing black  
I've got to find another way to earn me whack!

Birds are flying overhead most of the day,  
I've got to find another way to earn me way!

### **Wild Rover (No Nay Never)**

I've been the world over for many a year  
And I spent all me money on whiskey and beer,  
But now I've returned with gold in great store  
And I never will play the wild rover no more.

*And it's no, nay, never, (Right up yer kilt!)*  
*No nay never no more,*  
*Will I play the wild rover*  
*No never no more.*

I went into an alehouse I used to frequent  
And I told the landlady me money was spent.  
I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay",  
Said, "The customers only drink as they pay"

Well I took from me pocket ten sovereigns bright  
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight.  
She said "I've got good whiskey, I think are the best  
And the words that you told me were only in jest."

I went home to me parents, confessed what I'd done  
I asked them to pardon their prodigal son.  
Sure now I've returned with gold in great store  
And I never will play the wild rover again.