

Who banished the snakes over the border

He worked me by day and he worked me by night
While he held an old candle to give me some light
I wished his potatoes would die of the blight
And himself would go off with the fairies

t Was on this old miser I looked with a frown
When the straw was brought in for to make me shake down
And I wished that I d never seen him nor his town
Or the sky over Darby O Leary

I worked in Kilconnal, I ve worked in Kilmore
I ve worked in Knockannie and Shanbalamore
And Pallas and Nigger and Salahatmore
With farmers so decent and cheery

I ve worked in Tipperary, the rag in Rossgren
At the mount of Kilfacel, the bridge of Aleen
Such woefull starvation I never yet seen
As I got from old Darby O Leary