



MICHAEL FINNEGAN

Original Lyrics and music by unknown

There was an old man Named Michael Finnegan
He had whiskers on his chin again
Along came the wind and blew them in again
Poor old Michael Finnegan Begin-again

There was an old man Named Michael Finnegan
He went fishing with a pinnegan,
Caught a fish and dropped it in again,
Poor old Michael Finnegan Begin-again

There was an old man Named Michael Finnegan
Climbed a tree and barked his shin again,
Slid back down and scraped his skin again,
Poor old Michael Finnegan Begin-again

There was an old man Named Michael Finnegan
He kicked up an awful din again,
Because they said he could not sing again,
Poor old Michael Finnegan Begin-again

There was an old man Named Michael Finnegan
He grew fat and then grew thin again,
Then he slept and had to begin again,
Poor old Michael Finnegan Begin-again



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