

## **Mourne Maggie O**

(from the singing of Hughie McAlindon from Rathfriland, on his album 'The Diamond Green')

Sure there was a man lived in the west  
With me yarn, and my yarn, and my andy-o  
And he had an auld woman and she wasn't the best

### **Chorus:**

**And still she was Mourne Maggie O**  
**Mourne, Mourne Maggie O**  
**And she went with the 'gig of giornan'**

She had ten cows to a milking tie  
With me yarn, and my yarn, and my andy-o  
And she lay in bed 'til they all went dry

She had ten chickens and a fancy cock  
With me yarn, and my yarn, and my andy-o  
And every day she had one for the pot

She churned the butter in the old man's boots  
With me yarn, and my yarn, and my andy-o  
And she dresses the butter with the tongs and the crook

She left the butter all on the shelf  
With me yarn, and my yarn, and my andy-o  
And it never was turned 'til it turned itself

Now she swept the floor but once a year  
With me yarn, and my yarn, and my andy-o  
And she still complained that her broom was dear

Now she said her prayers on the broad of her back  
With me yarn, and my yarn, and my andy-o  
And she could put her heels at the back of her neck