

Irish Washerwoman –lyrics

Verse 1

When I was at home I was merry and frisky
My dad kept a pig and my mother sold whiskey
My uncle was rich but would never buy aisey
'Til I was enlisted by Corporal Casey

Chorus 1

Ouch! Rub a dub row de row Corporal Casey
My dear little Shelah I thought would run crazy
When I trudged away with Corporal Casey
Oh, rub a dub row de row Shelah my love

Verse 2

I marched from Kilkenny and as I was thinking
Oh, Shelah my heart in my bosom was sinking
But soon I was forced to look fresh as a daisy
For fear of a drubbing from Corporal Casey

Chorus 2

Ouch! Rub a dub row de row Corporal Casey
The devil go with him I ne'er could be lazy
He struck my shirts so old Corporal Casey
Oh, rub a dub row de row Shelah my dear

Verse 3

We went into battle I took the blows fairly
That fell on my pate but they bothered my rarely
And who should the first be that dropped why and please ye
It was my good friend honest Corporal Casey

Chorus 3

Ouch! Rub a dub row de row Corporal Casey
Thinks I you are quiet and I shall be aisey
So eight years I fought without Corporal Casey
Oh, rub a dub row de row Shelah my gal