

Reillys Daughter

G
As I was sitting by the fire,
C
Talking to old Reilly's daughter,
G
Suddenly a thought came into my head,
C
I'd like to marry old Reilly's daughter.

Chorus :

G
Giddy-i-ae, giddy-i-ae,
C
Giddy-i-ae for the one-eyed Reilly,

G
Giddy-i-ae, (bang, bang, bang)

G D7 G
Try it on your own big drum.

Reilly played on the big bass drum,
Reilly had a mind for murder and slaughter,
Reilly had a bright red, glittering eye,
And he kept that eye on his lovely daughter.

Her hair was black and her eyes were blue,
The colonel, and the major and the captain sought her,
The sergeant, and the private and the drummer boy, too,
But they never had a chance with Reilly's daughter.

I got me a ring and a parson, too,
Got me a scratch in a married quarter,
Settled me down to a peaceful life,
Happy as a king with Reilly's daughter.

Suddenly a footstep on the stairs,
Who should it be but Reilly out for slaughter,
With two pistols in his hands,
Looking for the man who had married his daughter.

I caught old Reilly by the hair,
Rammed his head on a pail of water,
Fired his pistols into the air,
A damned sight quicker than I married his daughter.