

The Relic of Brian Boru

I was up to me arse in the muck, sir, With
a peat con tract down in the bog When my shovel it
struck some thing hard, sir, Which I thought was a rock or a
log. Which I thought was a rock or a log. Which
I thought was a rock or a log. Which I thought was a rock or
a log. Which I thought was a rock or a log.

Words uncredited

Tune: Rosin' The Beau (Traditional music)