

Limerick Rake

traditional English folk song

THE LIMERICK RAKE

♩. = 76 KEY C#m

I am a young fel- low that's ea- sy and bold, in Cast- le town con- ners I'm
 ve- ry well known, in New- cast- le West I spent ma- ny a note, with
 Kit- ty and Ju- dy and Ma- ry, My fath- er re- buked me for
 being such a rake, and spen- ding my time in such fro- lic- some ways, But I
 ne'er could for- get the good na- ture of Jane, A- gus fa- gaim- id siud mar a- ta se *

My parents had reared me to shake and to mow,
 To plough and to harrow, to reap and to sow,
 But my heart being airy to drop it so low
 I set out on high speculation.
 On paper and parchment they taught me to write,
 In Euclid and Grammar they opened my eyes,
 And in Multiplication in truth I was bright,
 Agus fagaimid siud mar ata se.

If I chance for to go to the town of Rathkeal,
 The girls all round me do flock on the square,
 Some give me a bottle and others sweet cakes,
 To treat me unknown to their parents,
 There is one from Askeaton and one from the Pike,
 Another from Arda, my heart was beguiled,
 Tho' being from the mountains her stockings are white,
 Agus fagaimid siud mar ata se.