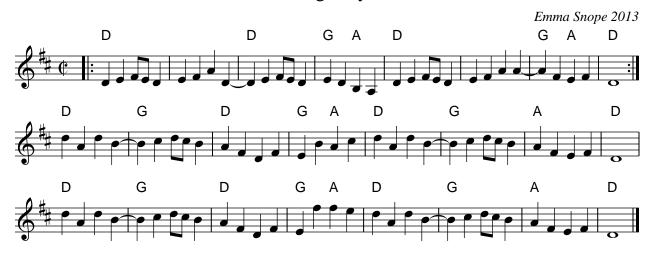
### SPUDS Tune Swap #9 Critters September 10, 2020

- 1. Shoo Fly [D] Craig
- 2. Katydid [C] Craig
- 3. Grasshopper Sitting on a Sweet Potato Vine [D] Craig
- 4. Dragonfly [D] Craig
- 5. Flop Eared Mule [D] Enid
- 6. Squirrel Hunters [Amix ] Kathryn
- 7. Paddy McGinty's Goat [G] Kirsten and Adlai
- 8. the Diplodocus [D] Kirsten and Adlai
- 9. Lightning Bug Steve
- 10. Lantern Fly [D/G] Steve
- 11. The Oyster Wives Rant [Amix] Bob Pollack and Judy K
- 12. The Porcupine Bit [D 10/8] Bob Pollack and Judy K
- 13. Sansonette, La [Em][The Starling] Bill and Sarah
- 14. Poules Huppees, Les [Dm or Em][The Crested Hen] Bill and Sarah
- 15. Otter's Holt [Em] Chris Brenan-hagy
- 16. Tarantula Jig [A] Adlai
- 17. Owl's Cowl [D] Laura







Flop-Eared Mule (II)



Squirrel Hunters



### Paddy McGinty's Goat

R. P. Weston, Bert Lee, and The Two Bobs, 1917 (this version undoubtedly folk-processed)

(Dotted rhythms are relaxed, like swing eighths or a hornpipe.)



#### Paddy McGinty's Goat

R. P. Weston, Bert Lee, and The Two Bobs, 1917 (this version undoubtedly folk-processed)

Mr. Patrick McGinty, an Irishman of note, Fell into a fortune, and bought himself a goat. Says he, "Sure, of goat's milk I mean to have me fill!" But when he got his nanny home, he found it was a bill.

And now all the ladies who live in Killaloo They're all wearing bustles like their mothers used to do. They each wear a bolster beneath their petticoat, And leave the rest to Providence and Paddy McGinty's goat!

Mrs. Burke to her daughter said, "Listen, Mary Jane, Now who is the lad you were cuddlin' in the lane? He'd long wiry whiskers all hanging from his chin." "Twas only Pat McGinty's goat," she answered with a grin.

Then she went away from the village in disgrace, She came back with powder and paint upon her face. She'd rings on her fingers, and she wore a sable coat, You bet your life they never came from Paddy McGinty's goat.

Little Norah McCarthy the knot was going to tie, She washed all her trousseau and hung it out to dry. Then up came the goat and he saw the bits of white: He chewed up all her falderals, and on her wedding night,

"Oh turn out the gas quick!" she shouted out to Pat,
"For though I'm your bride, sure I'm not worth looking at.
I'd got two of ev'rything, I told you when I wrote,
But now I've one of nothing, all through Paddy McGinty's goat."

Mickey Riley he went to the races t'other day. He won twenty dollars and shouted, "Hip Hooray!" He held up the note, shouting "Look at what I've got!" The goat came up and grabbed at it and swallowed up the lot.

"He's eaten me banknote," said Mickey with the hump. They ran for the doctor, he brought a stomach pump. He pumped and he pumped for that twenty dollar note, But all he got was ninepence out of Paddy McGinty's goat.

Well the bould Irish guards, you would think it was romance, They adopted the goat and they brought him off to France. The day that they landed he heard the bugle blow, He ducked his little cranium and he ran to meet the foe.

SPUDs Tune Swap #9 - Critters September 10, 2020

The Germans retreated, hurriedly they fled, Holding their noses they tumbled over dead. "Ach," says the Kaiser, "there's poison gas afloat!" But it was only the effluvium from Paddy McGinty's goat.

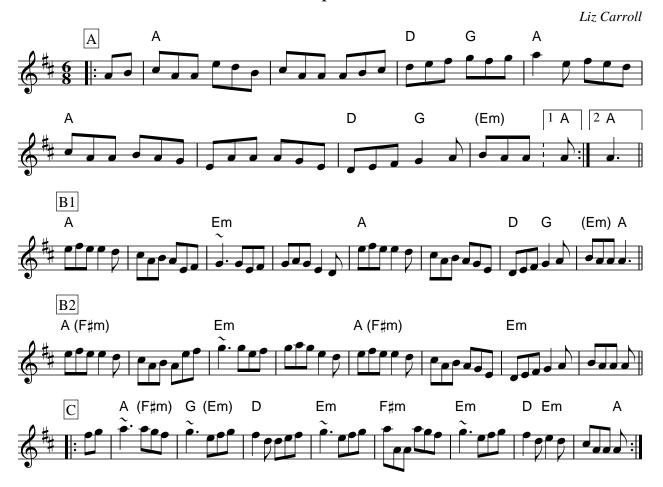
Off the west coast of Ireland one morning they were seen As plain as any pikes, there were German submarines. When coast-guard Maloney fell into a fit, Says Paddy McGinty's goat, "It's time for me to do me bit."

He jumped into the water as frisky as a whale, Swam around the u-boat wagging his little tail. He upped with his horn and he stuck it in the boat And sent them all to Heligoland, did Paddy McGinty's goat.

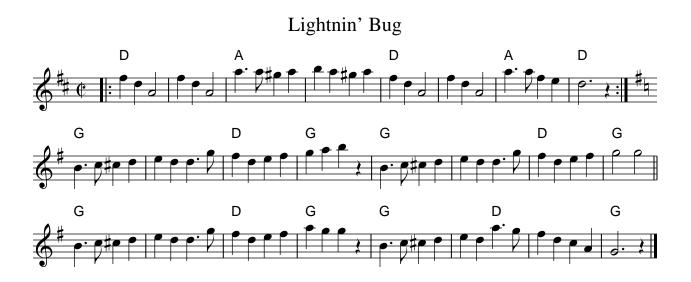
Now Paddy McGinty's goat had a wondrous appetite. One morning for breakfast he ate some dynamite, Then a big box of matches he swallowed with a grin, And when he had his fill of that he drank some paraffin.

He sat by the fireside, he didn't give a hang, Swallowed a spark and exploded with a bang. So, if you go to heaven you can bet your dollar note That the angel with the whiskers on is Paddy McGinty's goat.

## The Diplodocus



Can be played without repeats for a contra dance.



## Lantern Fly



The Oyster Wives Rant Muillean Dubh, The Black Mull, The Black Mill



The Porcupine Bit The 8 1/3p Bit



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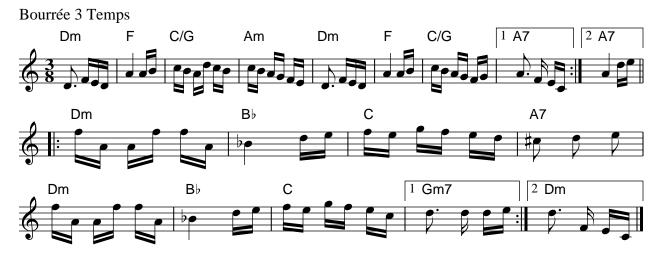
# La Sansonette The Starling

Dominique Forges



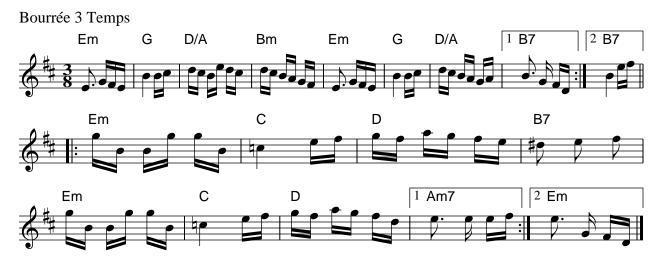
### Les Poules Huppees The Crested Hens

Gilles Chabenat

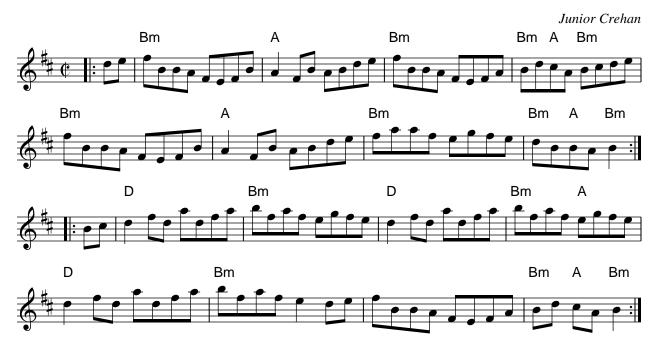


### Les Poules Huppees The Crested Hens

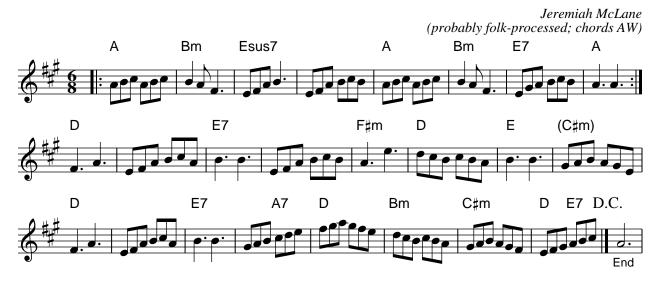
Gilles Chabenat



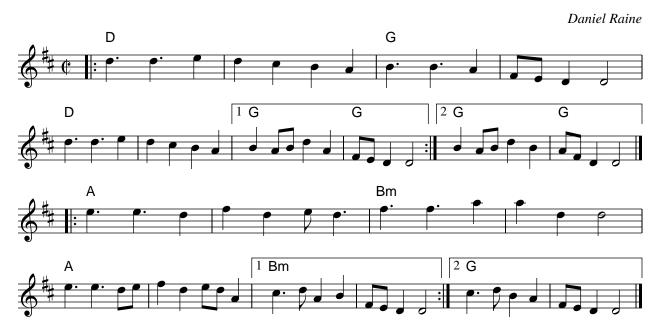
### Otter's Holt



## Tarantula Jig



Owl's Cowl



Written by Daniel Raine, all rights reserved, used by permission. Learned from the great Chimney Swift debut album