Dm

- R: With your too-ri-aa, fol-did-dle-di-aa, Too-ri-oo-ri-oo-ri-aa, too-ri-aa, fol Did-dle-di-aa, too-ri-oo-ri-aa
- 2. Mrs. McGrath lived on the shore And after seven years or more she spied a ship come into the bay with her son from far away
- 3. "Oh, Captain dear, where have you been. Have you been out sailin' on the Mediteren'. Have you any news of my son Ted. Is he livin' or is he dead?"
- R: With your too-ri-aa...
- 4. Now came Ted without any legs And in their place two wooden pegs She kissed him a dozen times or two Saying "My God Ted is it you?"
- 5. "Now were you drunk or were you blind When you left your two fine legs behind? Or was it walking upon the sea That wore your two fine legs away?"
- R: With your too-ri-aa...
- 6. "No I wasn't drunk and I wasn't blind When I left my two fine legs behind. a cannon ball on the fifth of May Tore my two fine legs away."
- 7. "Now Teddy boy," the widow cried "Your two fine legs was your mother's pride Them stumps of a tree won't do at all Why didn't you run from the cannon ball?"
- R: With your too-ri-aa...
- 8. All foreign wars, I do proclaim Live on blood and a mother's pain I'd rather have my son as he used to be than the king of America and his whole navy
- R: With your too-ri-aa...