



Beauing, belleing, dancing, drinking
Breaking windows, cursing, sinking
Ever raking, never thinking
Live the Rakes of Mallow
Spending faster than it comes
Beating waiters bailiffs, duns
Bacchus' true begotten sons
Live the Rakes of Mallow

One time naught but claret drinking
Then like politicians, thinking
To raise the « sinking funds » when sinking
Live the Rakes of Mallow
When at home, with da-da dying
Still for mellow water crying
But where there's good claret plying
Live the Rakes of Mallow

Racking tenants, stewards teasing
Swiftly spending, slowly raising
Wishing to spend all their days in
Raking as at Mallow
Then to end this raking life
They get sober, take a wife
Ever after live in strife
And wish again for Mallow

- Edward Lysaght & traditional/traditionnel D.P. -