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# Patsy Nailed the Horse-Shoe

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# PATSY NAILED THE Horse-Shoe.

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Patsy Flanagan was walking once upon a dusty road,  
He came upon a horseshoe on the ground,  
He picked it up and said, I'll be lucky all me life,  
And he went and told the neighbours what he found.  
He got a nail and hammer, and nailed it to the door,  
Says he, "Be god! I am a lucky man."  
He was waiting for the fortune that was coming round his house,  
And this is how poor Patsy's luck began—

*Chorus.—*

His baby took the measles, his missus took the croup,  
Poor Patsy broke his jawbone on the floor;  
He could not pay his rent, so they put the bailiffs in,  
When Patsy nailed the horseshoe to the door.

He searched about for employment, but a job he could not find,  
But the boys they pelted him with stones,  
He went into a pub and tried to dish them for a drink,  
But they slung him out and broke poor Patsy's bones.  
On a cold winter's evening he was sitting by the fire,  
Thinking he was tired of his life,  
When all of a sudden the roof fell in with an awful crash,  
Which nearly buried Patsy and his wife.

*Chorus.—*

His face was struck with lightning, his whiskers caught on fire,  
He will never have the same face any more,  
His ginger hair went mouldy, and it dropped off bit by bit,  
When Patsy nailed the horseshoe to the door.

Patsy goes despondent, and made up his mind to die,  
Says he, "From this life I will be free";  
So at five o'clock one morning, as the moon was shining bright,  
He hung himself upon McGinty's tree.  
They buried him, poor fellow; when the funeral was o'er,  
Poor Patsy they began to talk about,  
They went round to the house, and the wise men of the town,  
The cause of Patsy's bad luck they found out.

*Chorus.—*

"No wonder Patsy was not very lucky from the day,"  
They all said, as they stood upon the floor;  
When they gazed upon the horseshoe they could very quickly see,  
He had nailed it upside down upon the door.