

# Irish Ballad in Dm

artist:Tom Lehrer , writer:Tom Lehrer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=47bKTtIwrO4>

[Dm] About a maid, I'll sing a song, sing [Gm] rickety tickety- [Dm]tin  
[Gm] About a maid, I'll [Dm] sing a song, [C] who didn't have her [Dm]  
family long

[Dm] Not only [C] did she [Dm] do them [Gm] wrong  
She [Dm] did every [C] one of them [Dm] in, them [C] in, she [Dm] did  
every [C] one of them [Dm] in

[Dm] One morning in a fit of pique, sing [Gm] rickety-tickety-[Dm]tin  
[Gm] One morning in a [Dm] fit of pique [C] she drowned her father in [Dm]  
the creek

[Dm] The water [C] tasted [Dm] bad for a [Gm] week  
And [Dm] we had to make do with [Dm] gin, with [C] gin, we [Dm] had to make [C] do with  
[Dm] gin

[Dm] Her mother she could never stand, sing [Gm] rickety-tickety-[Dm]tin  
[Gm] Her mother she could [Dm] never stand and [C] so a cyanide [Dm] soup she planned  
[Dm] The mother died with a [Dm] spoon in her [Gm] hand  
And [Dm] her face in a [C] hideous [Dm] grin, a [C] grin, her [Dm] face in a [C] hideous [Dm]  
grin

[Dm] She set her sister's hair on fire, sing [Gm] rickety-tickety-[Dm]tin  
[Gm] She set her sister's [Dm] hair on fire, and as the [C] smoke and [Dm] flame grew higher  
[Dm] She danced [C] around the [Dm] funeral [Gm] pyre  
[Dm] Playing a [C] vio-[Dm]lin, o-[C]lin, [Dm] playing a [C] vi-o-[Dm]lin.

[Dm] She tied her brother down with stones, sing [Gm] rickety-tickety-[Dm]tin  
[Gm] She tied her brother [Dm] down with [C] stones, and sent him off to [Dm] Davy Jones  
[Dm] All they [C] ever [Dm] found were the [Gm] bones  
And [Dm] occasional [C] pieces of [Dm] skin, of [C] skin, [Dm] occasional [C] pieces of [Dm] sk

[Dm] One day when she had nothing to do, sing [Gm] rickety-tickety-[Dm]tin  
[Gm] One day when she had [Dm] nothing to do she [C] cut her baby [Dm] brother in two  
[Dm] Served him [C] up in an [Dm] Irish [Gm] stew  
And [Dm] invited the [C] neighbors [Dm] in, 'bors [C] in, [Dm] invited the [C] neighbors [Dm] i

[Dm] When at last the police came by, sing [Gm] rickety-tickety-[Dm]tin  
[Gm] When at last the [Dm] police came by, these [C] terrible deeds she [Dm] did not deny  
[Dm] To do so [C] she would [Dm] have to [Gm] lie  
And [Dm] lying she [C] knew was a [Dm] sin, a [C] sin, and [Dm] lying she knew was a [Dm] s

[Dm] Just one last thing before I go, sing [Gm] rickety-tickety-[Dm]tin  
[Gm] Jus' one last thing before I go, there's somethin' I think you [Dm] ought to know  
[Dm] They had no [C] proof so [Dm] they let her [Gm] go  
An' [Dm] they say [C] she was tall and [Dm] thin, and [C] thin, [Dm] they say she [C] was tall  
and [Dm] thin.

[Dm] My tragic tale I won't prolong, sing [Gm] rickety-tickety-[Dm]tin  
[Gm] My tragic tale I [Dm] won't prolong, [C] and if you didn't enjoy this [Dm] song  
[Dm] You've your-[C]selves to [Dm] blame if it's too [Gm] long  
You [Dm] should've [C] never let me [Dm] begin, [C] begin  
You [Dm] should've [C] never let me [Dm] begin!

