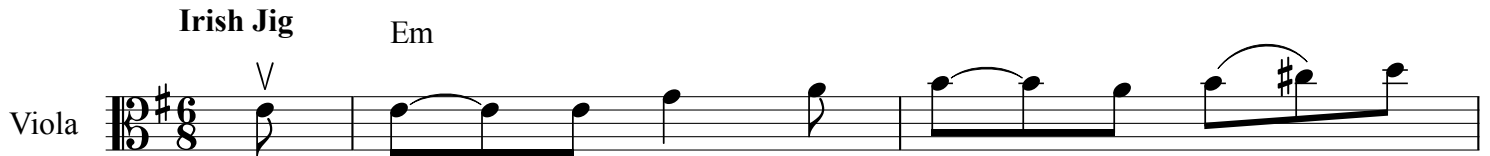


Lannigan's Ball

Traditional (Irish)

arr. S. Boucké

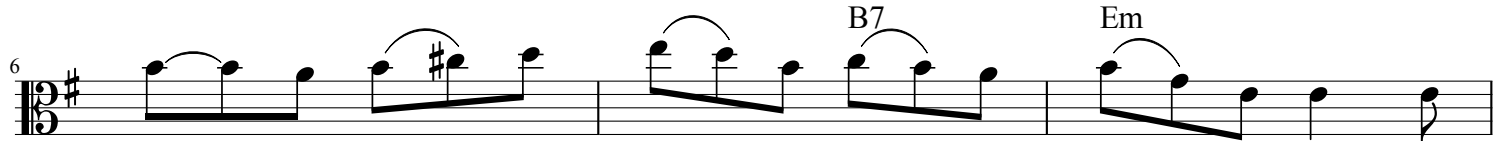
Irish Jig

Viola 

In the town of A - thy one Je - re - my La - ni - gan
My - self to be sure got free in - vi - ta - tions



Bat - tered a - way till he had - n't a pound His fa - ther he died and
For all the nice girls and boys I might ask In less than a minute both



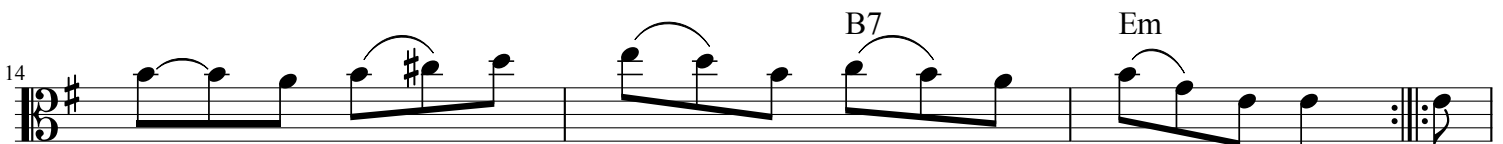
amde him a man a - again, Left him a farm and ten a - cres of ground He
friends and re - la - tions Were dan - cing as mer - ry as bees round a cask



gave a grand par - ty to friends and re - la - tions Who
Las - hing of punch and wine for the la - dies



did not for - get him when come to the wall If you'd on - ly listen I'll
Fo - ta - toes. cakes. there was ba - con and tea There were the No - lans.



make your eyes glis - ten At the rows and ruc - tions of La - ni - gans ball
Do - lans. O - Gra - dys Cour - ting the girls and then dan - cing a - way

17

Six long months I spent in Du - blin Six long months do - ing no-thing at all

21

Six long months I spent in Du - blin Lear-ning to dance__ for La - ni-gans ball__

25

I stepped out__ she stepped in a - gain She stepped out__ I stepped in a - gain

29

I stepped out__ she stepped in a - gain lear-ning to dance__ for La - ni-gans ball