

**THE RARE OLD MOUNTAIN DEW (MP3)**

LET THE GRASSES GROW AND THE WATERS FLOW

IN A FREE AND EASY WAY

BUT GIVE ME ENOUGH OF THE RARE OLD STUFF

THAT'S MADE NEAR GALWAY BAY

COME GOUGERS ALL, FROM DONEGAL SLIGO AND LEITRIM TOO

AND WE'LL GIVE YOU THE SLIP AS WE TAKE A SIP

OF THE RARE OLD MOUNTAIN DEW

AT THE FOOT OF THE HILL THERE'S A NEAT LITTLE STILL,

WHERE THE SMOKE CURLS UP TO THE SKY;

BY THE WHIFF OF THE SMELL YOU CAN PLAINLY TELL

THERE'S POITIN BOYS CLOSEBY.

FOR IT FILLS THE AIR, WITH A PERFUME RARE THAT BETWIXT BOTH ME AND YOU

AS HOME WE ROLL, WE'LL DRINK A BOWL

OR A BUCKET FULL OF MOUNTAIN DEW

NOW LEARNED MEN WHO USE THE PEN HAVE WROTE ITS PRAISES HIGH

OF A SWEET POITIN FROM IRELAND GREEN, DISTILLED FROM WHEAT AND RYE.

FORGET YOUR PILLS, IT WILL CURE ALL ILLS OF THE PAGAN, CHRISTIAN OR JEW

TAKE OFF YOUR COAT AND DRINK A BOAT

OR A BUCKET FULL OF MOUNTAIN DEW