

Michael Finnegan

Words & Music:
Traditional

D

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan,

G A7

He had whiskers on his chinnegan.

D

The wind blew them out and blew them in again.

D A7 D A7 D

Poor old Michael Finnegan! Be--gin again!!!!

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan,

He drank through all his good ginnegan.

And so he wasted all his tinnegan.

Poor old Michael Finnegan! Begin again.

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan,

He kicked up an awful dinnegan.

Because they said he must not sin again.

Poor old Michael Finnegan! Begin again.

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan,

He went fishing with a pin again.

Caught a fish and dropped it in again.

Poor old Michael Finnegan! Begin again.

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan,

Climbed a tree and barked his shin again,

Took off several yards of skin again.

Poor old Michael Finnegan! Begin again.

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan,

He grew fat and then grew thin again,

Then he died and had to begin again.

Poor old Michael Finnegan! Begin again.

Make up your own verses! It's a wonderful rhyming exercise.