

PEOPLE WHO SING TOGETHER

FILLIMIOORIOORIAY

In eighteen hundred and forty one,
I put me corduroy breeches on,
I put me corduroy breeches on to work upon the railway.

Fillimiooriooriay, Fillimiooriooriay, Fillimiooriooriay, to work upon the railway.

In eighteen hundred and forty two,
I left the old world for the new,
'Twas sorry luck that brought me through
to work upon the railway.

Fillimiooriooriay, Fillimiooriooriay, Fillimiooriooriay, to work upon the railway.

In eighteen hundred and forty three,
Twas then I met sweet Biddy McGee,
An elegant wife she's been to me,
While working on the railway.

Fillimiooriooriay, Fillimiooriooriay, Fillimiooriooriay, while working on the railway.

In eighteen hundred and forty sev'n,
sweet Biddy McGee, she went to heav'n.
If she left one child, she left eleven,
to work upon the railway.

Fillimiooriooriay, Fillimiooriooriay, Fillimiooriooriay, to work upon the railway.
Fillimiooriooriay, Fillimiooriooriay, Fillimiooriooriay, to work upon the railway.

