

*EASY AND SLOW*  
=====

It was down by Christchurch that I first met with Annie  
A neat little girl and not a bit shy  
She told me her father who came from Dungannon  
Would take her back home in the sweet bye-and-bye

(Chorus)  
And what's it to any man whether or no?  
Whether I'm easy or whether I'm true?  
As I lifted her petticoat easy and slow  
And I rolled up my sleeve for to buckle her shoe

We walked along Thomas Street down to the Liffey  
The sun was declining and the evening grew dark  
We crossed by Kingsbridge and begod in a jiffy  
My arm was around her beyond in the park

(Chorus)

From city or country a girl is a jewel  
And well built for squeezing the most of them are  
But any young fellow's a bit of a fool  
If he tries for the first time to go a bit far

(Chorus)

So if you should go to the town of Dungannon  
You can search till your eyeballs are empty and blind  
Be you sitting or standing or walking or running  
A girl like Annie you never will find!

(Chorus)