**All Around My Hat**  
traditional/new lyrics by Nancy McCallion  
  
SO  FARE THEE WELL COLD WINTER  
AND FARE THEE WELL COLD FROST  
NOT MUCH HAVE I GAINED BUT MY OWN TRUE LOVE I’VE LOST  
BUT I’LL SING AND I’LL BE MERRY  
FOR  A TWELVE MONTH AND A DAY  
AND IF HE’S NOT RETURNING THEN  
TO ANOTHER  I  MUST STRAY  
  
FIRST  THERE WAS WEE PACKY  
IF I RECALL HIS NAME  
HE WENT TO SCHOOL WITH YOU JOHN YOUR AGES ARE THE SAME  
HE HAD HIS BREATH UPON ME  
AS WE STOOD IN THE COMMUNION LINE  
AND YET ME HEART WAS WITH YOU JOHN  
WAS WITH YOU ALL THE TIME   
  
CHORUS  
ALL AROUND MY HAT  
I WILL WEAR THE TRI COLORED RIBON  
AND ALL AROUND MY HAT FOR A TWELVE MONTH AND A DAY  
AND IF ANYONE SHOULD ASK ME  
 THE REASON WHY I’M WEARING IT  
IT’S ALL FOR MY TRUE LOVE  
 WHO’S FAR FAR AWAY   
  
AND THEN THERE’S JIM O’CONNOR   
AND HIS YOUNGER BROTHER TOO  
NEITHER SEEMS SO BAD TO ME I THINK THEY BOTH COULD DO  
AND  WHO’S THE CHAP ON WEDNESDAY  
THAT WAITS AT THE SAME STOP AS ME  
HE LOOKS TO BE A LIVELY SORT  
PERHAPS ONE DAY I’LL SEE  (CHORUS)  
  
SPRING IT IS APPROCHING  
TWELVE MONTHS HAVE COME AND GONE  
I’M GAZING AT THE STATION FOR THE TRAIN YOU MIGHT BE ON  
YOU’D BEST BE HOME BY MIDNIGHT  
FOR DARLING IF YOU’RE NOT  
WHEN I CAN’T DECIDE WHICH ONE I WANT  
I’LL HAVE THE BLOODY LOT ( CHORUS X 2)  
  
SO  FARE THEE WELL COLD WINTER  
AND FARE THEE WELL COLD FROST  
NOT MUCH HAVE I GAINED BUT MY OWN TRUE LOVE I’VE LOST  
BUT I’LL SING AND I’LL BE MERRY  
FOR  A TWELVE MONTH AND A DAY  
AND IF HE’S NOT RETURNING THEN  
TO ANOTHER  I  MUST STRAY  
  
  
FIRST  THERE WAS WEE PACKY  
IF I RECALL HIS NAM   
HE WENT TO SCHOOL WITH YOU JOHN YOUR AGES ARE THE SAME  
HE HAD HIS BREATH UPON ME  
AS WE STOOD IN THE COMMUNION LINE  
AND YET ME HEART WAS WITH YOU JOHN  
WAS WITH YOU ALL THE TIME   
  
CHORUS  
ALL AROUND MY HAT  
I WILL WEAR THE TRI COLORED RIBON  
AND ALL AROUND MY HAT FOR A TWELVE MONTH AND A DAY  
AND IF ANYONE SHOULD ASK ME  
 THE REASON WHY I’M WEARING IT  
IT’S ALL FOR MY TRUE LOVE  
 WHO’S FAR FAR AWAY   
  
AND THEN THERE’S JIM O’CONNOR   
AND HIS YOUNGER BROTHER TOO  
NEITHER SEEMS SO BAD TO ME I THINK THEY BOTH COULD DO  
AND  WHO’S THE CHAP ON WEDNESDAY  
THAT WAITS AT THE SAME STOP AS ME  
HE LOOKS TO BE A LIVELY SORT  
PERHAPS ONE DAY I’LL SEE  (CHORUS)  
  
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I’M GAZING AT THE STATION FOR THE TRAIN YOU MIGHT BE ON  
YOU’D BEST BE HOME BY MIDNIGHT  
FOR DARLING IF YOU’RE NOT  
WHEN I CAN’T DECIDE WHICH ONE I WANT  
I’LL HAVE THE BLOODY LOT ( CHORUS X 2)  
  
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