**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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