TID RE I.

Or the Marriage of MISS KITTY O'DONAVAN to M! PADDY O'RAFFERTY.

Sung by METWAITS at the NEW THEATRE with unbounded applause.

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Sure

won't you hear what noise the cheer was spread at Paddy's wedding oh! and how so gay, they spent the day from church to the bedding oh! First book in hand came Father Quipes, with the Bride Dadda the

ad lib

Baily O, while the Chamber with the merry Pipes, struck up a lilt so gaily O.

So as soon as Peter O'Rieley heard there was a wedding on the carpet, he went directly to Father Quipes and told him of the whole affair, who thrust his arm up the chimney & pull'd down his pipes, & squaz'd them under his arm & blew a blast into them & play'd a little bit of a

Tid re i tid re i tid re i de O.
Now there was Mat, and sturdy Pat,  
And merry Morgan Murphy O,  
And Murdock Mag. & Tirloch Skaggis,  
M. Loughlin, and Dick Durfy O;  
And then the Girls rigg out in wiper,  
Led on by Dad O Rilly O,  
While the Chunter. &c.

By the powers it would have done your heart good to see the Boys & Girls hopping over the gutters, two by two in couples one after another, while the piper was jogging on before playing a little bit of a tid re i. &c.

When Pat was askd, if his love would last,  
The Chancel echoed wid laughter O,  
By my soul says Pat, you may say that,  
To the end of the world and after O;  
When tenderly her hand he gripes,  
And kisses her genteely O,  
While the Chunter. &c.

When the ceremony was over, and Father Quipes told her that she was no longer Mils Kitty O'Donavan but M's Paddy O'Rafferty to be sure Paddy didn't take hold of her by the back of the neck, and gavher a kiss that when he took his lips away, you might have heard it all over the Chapel, whilst the Boys and Girls seeing so neat an example before them, all began, while the piper who was seated near the Communion Table kept time with his tid re i. &c.

Then roaring set, at dinner were met,  
So frolicsome and so friky O,  
Pratoes galore, a skirrag or more,  
With a flowing madder of Whisky O;  
Then round to be fare didn't go the wiper,  
At the Bride's expense so gaily O,  
While the Chunter. &c.

For Pat dy'see was resolved to do the thing in a genteel way, so he ordered in three age bowls of Pratoes, and a dish full of red Her.  
rings; and while they were masticating the  
pratoes, their jaws went faster than the Piper's  
elbow, who was seated in a corner playing a little  
bit of a tid re i. &c.

By the power of mud, if he happened to  
place his thumb on the hole where his little  
finger should be, to be sure Paddy didn't jump  
up from the throne of turf where he was sit-  
ting, and gave him such a poult over the  
place where he took his sniff, that it knock'd  
him clean into the mud. "There's a suit of  
brown fur you," says he, "lie there you thief  
of the world till the Cows come home, & let  
it learn you all the days of your life and for  
ever after if you die tomorrow, that whenever  
you come to a gentlemen's wedding, his fu-

neral, or any such a merry making matter,  
not to be playing any of your damned Can-
tabaribs, but nothing neither more nor  
less, than the neat little bit of tid re i." &c.

And now the knot so snucky are got,  
They'll go to sleep without rocking O.  
While the Bridesmaids fair, go gravely prepare.  
For throwing off the stocking O,  
Decadoms we'll have says Father Quipe,  
Then the Bride was kis round genteely O.  
While to wish them good fun the merry pipes  
Struck up a lift so gaily O.

So when the bride & bridegroom had determined  
to go to bed Paddy took the candle & lit them all  
to the door, every soul of them & as he was light-  
ing M's O' Rafferty up the ladder that they came  
down stairs by her wooden leg slip'd & when it clean  
though the Pipers bags & fpd hid little bit of a tid, &c.