

## My Son John

Traditional - performed by Gaelic Storm

My son John was tall and slim  
He had a leg for every limb  
Now he's got no legs at all  
For they're both shot away with a cannonball  
With me too rie ah, oh diddle dah  
Whack for the diddle diddle die dum day

Oh, were you drunk or were you blind  
To leave your two fine legs behind  
Or was it walking upon the sea  
That took your legs from the ground to the knee  
With me too rie ah, oh diddle dah  
Whack for the diddle diddle die dum day

Well, I wasn't drunk and I wasn't blind  
To leave my two fine legs behind  
Was a cannonball and on the 5th of May  
That took my two fine legs away  
With me too rie ah, oh diddle dah  
Whack for the diddle diddle die dum day

And all the foreign wars I'll now denounce  
Twixt the king of England or the king of France  
I'd rather my legs where they used to be  
Than the king of Spain and his whole navy  
With me too rie ah, oh diddle dah  
Whack for the diddle diddle die dum day

For I was tall and I was slim  
I had a leg for every limb  
Now I've got no legs at all  
And you can't win a race with a cannonball  
With me too rie ah, oh diddle dah  
Whack for the diddle diddle die dum day

For I was tall and I was slim  
I had a leg for every limb