

# **Trinity Cake**

# Trinity Cake

FF Version;

Waltz

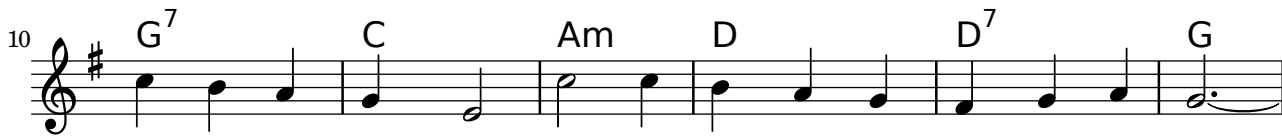
Trad. Newfoundland - FF Version



1. As I leaned o' the rail of the Ea - gle, the
2. There were bird calls, flutes, and mouth or - gans, with
3. Mrs O' - Hoo - li - gan, proud as a pea - cock, kept
4. El - len Rear - di - gan wan - ted to taste it, and she
5. Mc - Car - thy com - plained of his sto - mach, and
6. There were glass eyes, bull's eyes, and fresh but - ter,



let - ter boy brought un - to me, a lit - tle gilt -  
 han - dles of dou - ble edged files, cor - ners of  
 smi - lin' and blin - kin' a - way, while her daugh - ter Jo -  
 strug - gled near rea - dy to bust; two seal - ers at -  
 Mor - gan felt bad in the head, and Ho - gan crawled  
 lamp - wicks and li - ni - ment, too, pas - try as



edged in - vi - ta - tion, sayin' the girls want you o - ver for tea.  
 cler - gy - men's poc - kets, and pie - ces of bro - ken bass viols.  
 han - na, a spin - ster, was help - ing the boys to the 'tay'.  
 tacked it with hand spikes, to try and re - move the top crust.  
 near the me - lo - deon, and fer - ven - tly wished he was dead.  
 hard as a shut - ter, that a bil - ly goat's jaw could - n't chew.



Sure I knew the O' - Hoo - li - gans sent it, and I  
 Blue lights and pet - ti - coat jum - pers, that would  
 There was ev' - ry - thing on the ta - ble, that a  
 Then Mc - Car - thy went out for a hat - chet, and  
 And Flan - ni - gan grabbed the ac - cor - dion, and  
 To - bac - co and whis - kers of crac - kies, that would

21

went just for old friend-ship sake, and the first thing they  
 build up a fine sto-mach ache, for 'twould kill a man  
 man or a wo-man could take, and my eyes near-ly  
 Flan-ni-gan grabbed an old saw; that cake was e-  
 there he did wrig-gle and shake. And all of them swore  
 give you the fe-ver and ache; you'd crack off from the

26

gave me to tac-kle, was a slice of the Tri-ni-ty Cake  
 twice af-ter eating a slice, of this wonder-ful Tri-ni-ty Cake.  
 burst from their soc-kets, for a taste of the Tri-ni-ty Cake.  
 nough, by the po-wers, to pa-ra-lyze a-ny man's jaw.  
 they were poi-soned or more, from eat-ing this wonder-ful cake.  
 knees, if you happened to sneeze, after eat-ing this Tri-ni-ty Cake.

*Playing Notes: Celeste - Eggs.*

**Trinity Cake**

1. As I leaned o'er the rail of the Eagle,  
The letter boy brought unto me,  
A little gilt-edged invitation,  
Sayin' the girls want you over for tea.  
Sure I knew the O'Hooligans sent it,  
And I went just for old friendship sake,  
And the first thing they gave me to tackle,  
Was a slice of the Trinity Cake.
2. There were bird calls, flutes, and mouth organs,  
With handles of double edged files,  
Corners of clergymen's pockets,  
And pieces of broken bass viols.  
Blue lights and petticoat jumpers,  
That would build up a fine stomach ache,  
For 'twould kill a man twice after eating a slice  
Of this wonderful Trinity Cake.
3. Mrs O'Hooligan, proud as a peacock,  
Kept smilin' and blinkin' away,  
While her daughter Johanna, a spinster,  
Was helping the boys to the "tay".  
There was everything on the table,  
That a man or a woman could take,  
And my eyes nearly burst from their sockets,  
For a taste of the Trinity Cake.
4. Ellen Reardigan wanted to taste it,  
And she struggled near ready to bust,  
Two sealers attacked it with hand spikes,  
To try and remove the top crust.  
Then McCarthy went out for a hatchet,  
And Flannigan grabbed an old saw,  
That cake was enough, by the powers,  
To paralyze any man's jaw.
5. McCarthy complained of his stomach,  
And Morgan felt bad in the head,  
And Hogan crawled near the melodeon,  
And fervently wished he was dead.  
And Flannigan grabbed the accordion,  
And there he did wriggle and shake,  
And all of them swore they were poisoned or more,  
From eating this wonderful cake.
6. There were glass eyes, bull's eyes, and fresh butter,  
Lampwicks and liniment, too,  
Pastry as hard as a shutter,  
That a billy goat's jaw couldn't chew.  
Tobacco and whiskers of crackies,  
That would give you the fever and ache,  
You'd crack off from the knees, if you happen to sneeze,  
After eating this Trinity Cake.

*rev: v1.1 Nov 24, 2015 wdm*