

# Trinity Cake

The musical score for "Trinity Cake" is written in 3/4 time and G major. It consists of four staves of music. The first staff begins with a repeat sign and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily composed of eighth and quarter notes. Chords G, D7, and G are indicated above the staff. The second staff continues the melody with chords C, G, D7, and G. The third staff features chords G, D7, and G. The fourth staff concludes the piece with chords C, G, D7, and G, ending with a double bar line and repeat dots.

# Trinity Cake

*FF Version*

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. It consists of four staves of music. The first staff begins with a repeat sign and a double bar line. Chord symbols G, D7, and G are placed above the first three measures. The word "run up" is written above the fourth measure. The second staff has chord symbols G7, C, Am, D, D7, and G above its measures. The third staff has chord symbols G, D7, and G above its measures. The fourth staff has chord symbols G7, C, Am, D, D7, and G above its measures. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

## Trinity Cake

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.