

(For: "KNOCK ON WOOD")
#10330



"MONAHAN-OHAN"

Lyric & Music by:
SYLVIA FINE

Now have you heard the drastic tale of Monohan
O HAN!
His county can be proud of him
If any county can
I CAN!
Brave and strong of limb was he
Irish to the bone
For he sang in Irish tenor

DANNY:
DANNY &
BASS:

But he fought like a Baritone
His Mither was waitin' for Father one night
Whissht! They heard a terrible fight
And faith and begorra
The clan of O'Hara
Had worked his poor Father
Up into a lather
And there was our lad at the age of two
He saved his Father from that whole crew
Don't ask me how - I'm askin' you.
What did O-Monohan Do?
What did he do?
What did he do?
What did he do?
What did he do?

DANNY:

Well he (DOUBLE TALK)
Then he (FAKE LYRICS) right in the face
What did he say?

MAN:

Right in the face

DANNY:

MAN:

Oh!

ALL:

As he grew up he grew and up to twenty-two

DANNY:

Tee-two

3 GUYS:

He didn't brawl at all nor would he drink or chew

ALL:

Kerchew

DANNY:

Gesundheit

ALL:

True he was to Moll Mahone

Right up to the last

DANNY:

Rose of summer

Which he bloomin' well left alone

DIALOGUE LINE

1st MAN: But hark how the fates changed it all with a prank

2nd MAN: The night Molly fell in the whisky tank

3rd MAN: Ho! Ho! laughed Monohan faith, what a joke

4th MAN: No! No! cried Molly, I can't swim a stroke

1st MAN: Yes! Yes! she was sinkin'

2nd MAN: And him niver drinkin'

3rd MAN: Was faced with a puzzle

4th MAN: For if he could guzzle enough of the stuff

5th MAN: She'd be saved no doubt

ALL: Now how did he figure it out

NEWTON

SOLO: Figure it out

EBRIGHT

SOLO: Figure it out

MAN: Figure it out, Figure it out

DIALOGUE

DANNY: Figarout, Figarout, Figarout, Figarout, Figarout

Figarout, Figarout

Well, he (DOUBLE TALK)

Comin' thru the Rye

Then he (DOUBLE TALK)

Right in the eye

And that's the drastic history completely true

Of Monohan the first Irish stew!

Of Monohan the first Irish stew!

(Rev. Censorship)

7-8-53