

MICHAEL FINNIGAN

C

There was an old man named Michael
Finnigan

G7

He grew whiskers on his chinnigan

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They blew them off and then grew in again

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Poor old Michael Finnigan, begin again

Verse 2:

There was old man named Michael Finnigan
He fell down and broke his shinnagin
Folks said, "Mike, you'll never swim again"
Poor old Michael Finnigan, begin again

Verse 3:

There was old man named Michael Finnigan
He grew fat and then grew thin again
Thinner than a safety pinnigan
Poor old Michael Finnigan, begin again