

Bryan O'Lynn lyrics & sheet music

1. Bryan O'Lynn was a gentleman born.
His hair it was long and his beard was unshorn,
His teeth were far out and his eyes were far in.
"I've fantastical features," says Brian O'Lynn.

A rom-dom dee i dom, dee i till dee dom.
A rum-a-dom deedle dom i till dee dom.
A rum-a-dom deedle dom i till dee dom.
A rom-dom dee i dom, dee i till dee dom.

2. Bryan O'Lynn to his house had no door,
He'd the sky for a roof and the bog for a floor,
He'd a way to jump out and a way to swim in,
"Whoo, it's very convenient," says Bryan O'Lynn.

3. Bryan O'Lynn was hard up for a coat
He borrowed a skin of a neighbouring goat
He buckled the horns up under his chin,
"Like a pair of tin whistles," says Bryan O'Lynn.

4. Bryan O'Lynn had no brogues sure at all,
So he bought an auld pair at a second-hand stall.
The uppers were broken, the soles were all thin,
"They'll do me for dancing," says Bryan O'Lynn.

5. Bryan O'Lynn had no watch for to wear,
So he got an old turnip and scooped it out square,
He slipped a live cricket in under the skin,
"They'll think it's a-ticking," says Bryan O'Lynn.

6. Bryan O'Lynn had no hat to his head,
He went for a pot that was under the bed.
With the leggy side out and the boiling side in,
"It will keep out the frost," says Bryan O'Lynn.



7. Bryan O'Lynn, he had an old mare.
Her legs they were long and her sides they were bare.
Away then he rode through thick and through thin.
"I'm going a-courting," says Bryan O'Lynn.

8. As he rode over to Bunnybeg Hall,
He danced and he pranced before them all.
They opened the door and bid him come in.
"I'm going to be married," says Bryan O'Lynn.

9. Sit down, you are a most welcome guest.
Now, which of my daughters do you like the best?
There's one that can card and one that can spin."
"I'll marry them both," says Bryan O'Lynn.

11. After the wedding, they must needs have dinner.
Though nothing provided that's fit for a sinner.
Neither fish, flesh nor fowl nor any such thing.
"But be of good cheer," says Bryan O'Lynn.

12. Bryan O'Lynn, his wife, and wife's mother,
They all were a going over the Shannon together,
The bridge it broke down and they all tumbled in,
"Whoo, we'll go home by the water," says Bryan O'Lynn.



Leitrim-based artists Kate Murtagh-Sheridan and Fionnuala Maxwell present their version of this timeless song in this beautifully illustrated book which brings the story of Brian O'Lynn alive.
<<https://leitrimdesignhouse.ie/products/brian-olynn>>

G G C G G G

Bri - an O' Lynn was a gent - le - man born. His hair it was long and his

G D G G G D

beard was un-shorn, his teeth were far out and his eyes were far in. "I've fan -

G Em C G

tas - ti - cal fea - tures," says Bri - an O' Lynn.

F F Bb F F F

Bri - an O' Lynn was a gent - le - man born. His hair it was long and his

F C F F F C

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