

# Colcannon Song (Little Skillet Pot)

## Ingredients:

4 russet potatoes (peeled and cut into pieces),  
salt (to taste), 5 tablespoons unsalted butter  
(plus more for serving), 3 cups chopped kale,  
(or cabbage, chard, or other leafy green),  
3 green onions, minced, 1 cup milk or cream



Well, did you ever make colcannon,  
made with lovely pickled cream  
With the greens and scallions mingled  
like a picture in a dream  
Did you ever make a hole on top  
To hold the melting flake  
Or the creamy flavoured butter  
that our mothers used to make

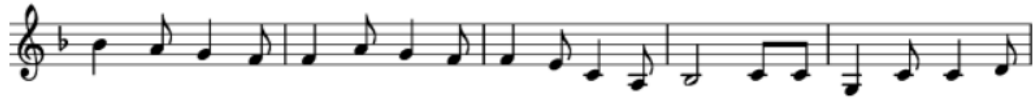
Oh, you did, so you did  
so did he and so did I  
And the more I think about it  
sure the nearer I'm to cry  
Oh weren't them the happy days  
When troubles we knew not  
And our mothers made colcannon  
in the little skillet pot

Did you ever take potato cake  
In a basket to the school,  
Tucked underneath your oxters  
with your books, your slate and rule?  
And when the teacher wasn't looking  
sure a great big bite you'd take,  
Of the creamy flavoured buttered  
soft and sweet potato cake.

Did you ever go a-courting  
as the evening sun went down,  
And the moon began a-peeping  
from behind the Hill o'Down?  
As you wandered down the boreen  
where the leprechaun was seen,  
And you whispered loving phrases  
to your little fair colleen.



Did you e- ver eat col- can- mon, made from love- ly pic- kled cream? With the



greens and scal- lions min- gled like a pic- ture in a dream. Did you e- ver make a



hole on top to hold the mel- ting flake of the crea- my fla- voured but- ter that your



mo- ther used to make? Yes you did, so you did, so did he and so did I, And the



more I think a- bout it, sure the nea- rer I'm to cry. Oh, was- n't it the hap- py days when



trou- bles we had not, And our mo- thers made col- can- non in the lit- tle skil- let pot.

Did you ever eat Colcannon, made from lovely pickled cream?  
With the greens and scallions mingled like a picture in a dream.  
Did you ever make a hole on top to hold the melting flake  
Of the creamy, flavoured butter that your mother used to make?

*CHORUS*

*Yes you did, so you did, so did he and so did I.  
And the more I think about it sure the nearer I'm to cry.  
Oh, wasn't it the happy days when troubles we had not,  
And our mothers made Colcannon in the little skillet pot.*

Did you ever take potato cake in a basket to the school,  
Tucked underneath your arm with your book, your slate and rule?  
And when the teacher wasn't looking sure a great big bite you'd take,  
Of the creamy flavoured buttered soft and sweet potato cake.

Did you ever go a-courting as the evening sun went down,  
And the moon began a-peeping from behind the Hill o'Down?  
As you wandered down the boreen where the leprechaun was seen,  
And you whispered loving phrases to your little fair colleen