

Michael Finnigan

Cedarmont Kids

There was an old man named Michael Finnigin,
He had whiskerson his chin-i-gin.
The wind blew them off and they grew in again,
Poor old Michael Finnigin! Begin again. There was an old man named Michael Finnigin,
He went fishing with a pin-i-gin.
Caught a fish, but dropped it in again,
Poor old Michael Finnigin! Begin again. There was an old man named Michael Finnigin,
Climbed a tree and barked his shin-i-gin.
Took off several yards of skin-i-gin,
Poor old Michael Finnigin! Begin again.
There was an old man named Michael Finnigin,
He grew fat and then grew thin-i-gin.
When he did he had to begin-i-gin,
Poor old Michael Finnigin! The end-i-gin.

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