Michael Finnigin

D G D

There was an old man named Mich- ael Fin- ni -gan,

0	3	3	3	3	5	7	7	5	4	3

He grew whis - kers on his chin- i -gin, The wind came up and

4	4	4	4	4	4	2	1	0	0	3	3	3	5

blew them in a -gin Poor old Mich - ael Fin - ni -gin, be -gin a -g'in.

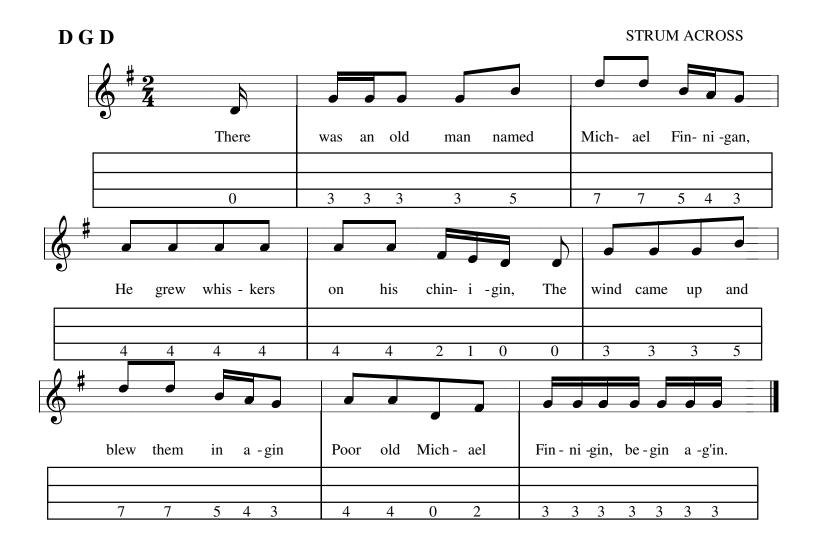|								
7	7	5	4	3	4	4	0	2	3	3	3	3	3	3	3

Dulcimer Arr. S. Stevens

There was an old man named Michael Finnigin
He got drunk through drinking ginigin
That's how he wasted all his tinnigin
Poor old Michael Finnigin, begin ag'in.

There was an old man named Michael Finnigin
He grew fat and then grew thin ag'in
Then he died and had to begin ag'in
Poor old Michael Finnigin, please don't begin ag'in.