

# Give me a Jig!

Text: Lady Morgan

Musik: Morgain

Old Scotia's jocund Highland Reel  
Might make an hermit play the deel!  
So full of gig!  
Famed for its Cotillions gay France is;  
But e'en give me the dance of dances,  
An Irish jig.

When once the frolic jig's begun,  
Then hey! for spirit, life, and fun!  
And with some gig,  
Trust me, I too can play my part,  
And dance with all my little heart  
The Irish jig.

Now through the mazy figure flying,  
With some (less active) partner vying,  
And full of gig;  
Now warm with exercise and pleasure,  
Each pulse beats wildly to the measure  
Of the gay jig!

When once the frolic jig's begun...

New honours to the saint be given  
Who taught us first to dance to heaven!  
I'm sure of gig,  
And laugh and fun, his soul was made,  
And that he often danced and play'd  
An Irish jig.

I think 'tis somewhere clearly proved  
That some great royal prophet loved  
A little gig;  
And though with warrior fire he glow'd,  
The prowess of his heel he shew'd  
In many a jig!

When once the frolic jig's begun...