

# The Mallow Fling

Now the sun is  
shin-ing bright - ly; — Old and young and stiff and spright - ly, —  
Tread - ing swift - ly, tread - ing light - ly,  
Dance — the — Fling — at — Mal - - low.  
O, the danc-ing through the town, O, the pranc-ing up and down,  
Priest and — par - - son, king and clown,  
Dance — the — Fling — at — Mal - - low.

Now the sun is shining brightly;  
Old and young and stiff and sprightly,  
Treading swiftly, treading lightly,  
Dance the Fling at Mallow.

O, the dancing through the town,  
O, the prancing up and down,  
Priest and parson, king and clown,  
Dance the Fling at Mallow.

Till the fires of night are burning,  
Dance they all, sad sorrow spurning,  
Happy then to home returning  
From the Fling at Mallow.

O, the dancing through the town,  
O, the prancing up and down,  
Priest and parson, king and clown,  
Dance the Fling at Mallow.