

# That Little Shirt My Mother Made For Me

4/4 time

A E7  
I remember well the day that I was born  
A  
It was on a cold and frosty winter's morn  
A E7  
My mother said I was a chubby chap  
A  
And then they went and put me on her lap  
D A  
And they bathed me all over I remember  
D E7  
And after powder puffin' me you see  
A D  
They put me in the cradle by the window  
E7 A  
In that little shirt my mother made for me

The first day I wore my knickerbocks  
It felt so funny after wearing frocks  
I looked a little picture they did say  
And when they let me out to run and play  
I didn't like the pants that I was wearing  
And so I went and took them off you see  
And started walking home so brave and daring  
In that little shirt my mother made for me

Mother said to school that I must go  
Well I didn't like my teacher you should know  
And when I played the truant quite so dear

My teacher said “Now David you come here”  
And with a big stick she beat around upon me  
There’s no mistake upon my pedigree  
I had the map of Ireland printed on me  
In that little shirt my mother made for me  
In that little shirt my mother made for me