There was an old man named Michael Finnegan

He had whiskers

on his chinnegan

The wind came along

and blew them in again

Poor old Michael Finnegan



By the Speks in association with MO'N

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan

He went fishing

caught a fish

but it flopped back in again

Poor old Michael Finnegan



There was an old man
named Michael Finnegan
He ran a race
and tried to win again
He fell down
and bumped his shin again
Poor old Michael Finnegan

