

## Orthodox Celts

# Jar Of Porter

If you want your child to grow, give'em a jar of porter.  
When I was young in cradle cake, no drop of milk no would I take,  
Daddy gave me heady steak, gimme a jar of porter.  
When I'm dead an' in my grave, I hope a prayer for me you'll say,  
and as you passes by the tulle, give me a jar of porter.  
And when I reach the golden gate, I hope I'll not a long to wait,  
I'll call St. Peter sad and say : "Give me a jar of porter !!!".