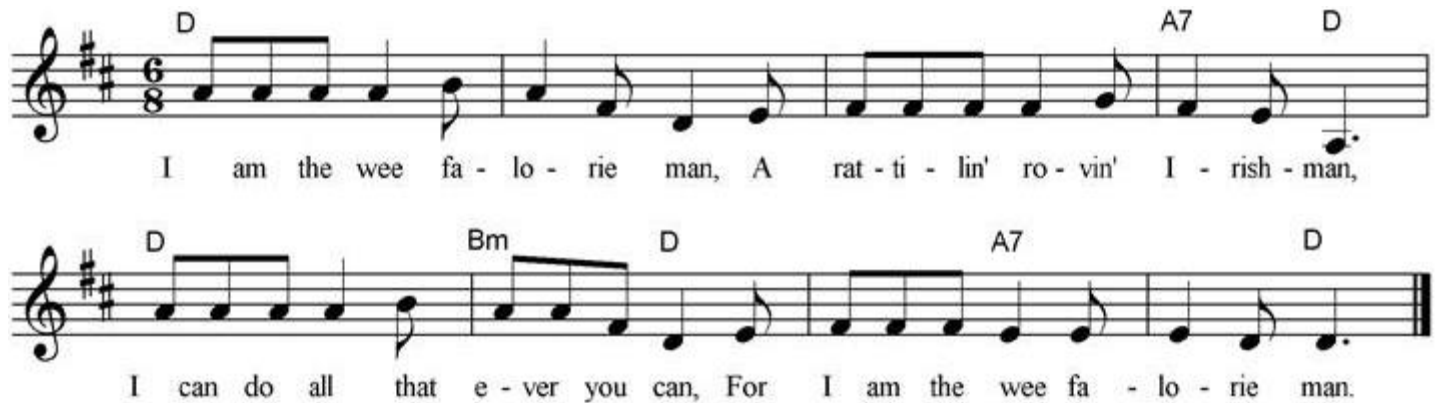


# The wee falorie man

*A folk song from Ireland.*

*What is a 'falorie man'? Some say it is an interesting and unique sort of fellow; find out more at [mudcat](#) where you will find all sorts of theories some crazier than others. Other words: 'bap' is a small loaf of bread and 'clipe' a large hank of meat.*



I am the wee falorie man,  
A rattlin' rovin' Irishman,  
I can do all that ever you can,  
For I am the wee falorie man.



I have a sister Mary Ann,  
She washes her face in the frying pan,  
And out she goes to hunt for a man,  
I have a sister Mary Ann.

I am a good old working man,  
Each day I carry a wee tin can,  
A large penny bap and a clipe of ham,  
I am a good old working man.