

Seanchas Ìle

HERITAGE ARCHIVE

POEM

Hugh Smith at "The night of the bards"

Peggy's Gander

by Charles MacNiven

*Now there's a gander that was large,
The remarkable gander got by Peggy.
His like was not to be found in Europe.
It stood more than five foot.*

*There's a gander that was admirable,
Early he would screech in the morning,
When he spread his wings,
It's sure a stormy blast would ensue.*

*It was from the stock of Sunderland he came,
And his parents were from England,
His grandmother stays in Balinaby,
And she is hale and hearty still.*

*But one morning he gave a screech,
Isn't it a wonder what took place,
He gave a leap up and into the creel,
And there laid six healthy eggs.*

*He brooded them some three months long,
And I myself was often there watching,
And now there are lovely chicks,
As a legacy for Peggy.*