

IRISH CALYPSO FOR 1959

Our fourteen cavers got to Ireland all right,
 Though the Meadery was travelling rather light.
 The Tratomobile was loaded up something shocking,
 And the little Contraption had its big ends knocking.
 The weather to start with was at its best;
 We had sun for the first week and rain for the rest.
 But whether it's sunshine or whether it's rain,
 We shall never have to do Cullaun III again.

Cullaun III is the narrowest of cracks,
 We all had the clothes torn off of our backs.
 It goes for a matter of three thousand yard
 Of monotonous crab-walking: bloody hard!
 But though some of us missed a meander maze
 We polished off the survey in a couple of days,
 And whether it's sunshine or whether it's rain,
 We shall never have to do Cullaun III again.

One day to Poll Nua we went along
 To survey the Galleries Short and Long,
 But we listened to Tratty's detailed report
 And confused the Galleries Long and Short.
 Poll Binn had a maggoty horse that crumbled,
 So we climbed out rapidly and somebody tumbled.
 But whether it's sunshine or whether it's rain,
 We shall never have to do Cullaun III again.

In Poll Cragreagh there were crashing stones
 And a petrified boot and petrified bones;
 While at Poll Taloon by the active swallet
 Was a solo caver from Shepton Malet.
 In a resonant cave you could hear him afar
 Singing Aleluia, Aleluia, Aleluia.
 But whether it's sunshine or whether it's rain,
 We shall never have to do Cullaun III again.

The Sandhurst bods had only just begun
 To explore Poll Cahercloggaun West One.
 Our clothes were in ribbons and our knees were sore,
 As we crawled along its passages a mile or more.
 We worked so hard that though we adore her
 We had too little time for the Fair Fiannora.
 But whether it's sunshine or whether it's rain,
 We shall never have to do Cullaun III again.

Cottar's Gallery seems to go further and further,
 But when there's any water nobody can go there,
 And though we chipped at the stalagmite grill
 Poll Elva and Pollnagollum are separate still.
 We found a new chamber in Poll Craggycorridan
 (Known as Pol an Ionain or Pol an Ionian).
 But whether it's sunshine or whether it's rain,
 We shall never have to do Cullaun III again.