

Song of All Songs

As you've walked through the town on a fine summer's day.
The subject of my song you've seen, I dare say
Upon fences and railings wherever you go,
You may see penny ballads sticking up in a row
The subjects, to read, you may stand for a while
And some are so odd as to cause you [to] smile
And I noted them down as I read them along
And I put them together to make up a song

There was Abraham's daughter going out on a spree
With old Uncle Snow in a cottage by the sea
If your foot is pretty, show it at Lannigan's ball
And why did she leave me on the raging canal
There was bonny Annie Laurie with a jockey hat and feather
I don't think much of you, we were boys and girls together
Do they think of me at home, I'll be free and easy still
Give us now a good commander with the sword of Bunker Hill

When this cruel war is over, no Irish need apply
For everything is lovely, the goose hangs high
The young girl of New Jersey, will thou be my bride
And off in the stilly night, we'll all take a ride
Let me kiss him for his mother, he's a gay young [cut off]
I'm going to fight mit Sigel und der [pully?] lager beer
Hunky boys yankee doodle when the cannons loudly roar
We're coming, father Abraham, with six hundred thousand more

In the days when I was hard up, with my Mary Ann
My father was a shoemaker, or any other man
Captain with his whiskers and Annie of the vale
Along with Robert Ridley, a'riding on a rail
Rock me to sleep Mother, going round the horn
I'm not myself at all, I'm a bachelor forlorn
Mother, is the battle over, what are the men about
How are you Horace Greedy, does your mammy know you're out?

We'll not go home til morning with the bold privateer
Annie Lisle, Louis Johnny riding in a railroad keen
We are coming, sister Mary, with the folks that put on airs
We are marching along with the four a twenty stars
On the other side of Jordan, don't fly your kite too high

Annie coming o'er the green to root, hog or die
Our Union starry banner and the flag of Washington
[cut off – Shall float victorious o'er the land from Maine to Washington]