

Irish Song Lyrics

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Boston Burglar

I was born and raised in Boston, a place you all know well
Brought up by honest parents, the truth to you I'll tell
Brought up by honest parents, and raised most tenderly
'Till I became a sporting lad, at the age of twenty-three

My character was taken, and I was sent to gaol
My friends they came and tried in vain, to get me out on bail
The Jury found me guilty, the clerk he wrote it down
The Judge he passed his sentence
I was bound for Charlestown

They placed me on an eastbound train
One cold december day
And every station we passed through
You could hear the people say
There goes the Boston Burglar, in cold chains he is bound
For one crime or another, he is bound for Charlestown

Turnaround

So all of you have freedom, take warning if you can
And don't go round the streets at night
Breaking laws of common man
For if you do you'll surely rue, and become a man like me
Serving up twenty-one long years, in the penitentiary
Serving up twenty-one long years, in the penitentiary