

Get On To Reilly - song lyrics

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GET ON TO REILLY.

Sung by John T. Keegan.

I am a decent workingman, Mike Reilly that's my name.
I often take a drink or two, while others do the same;
But when I come home from my work. I meet upon the road
A gang of blackguards, who do yell, Reilly's got a load.

Chorus.

Get on to Reilly, what a dandy load of peach;
Get on to Reilly, ain't he got a jag;
Mr. Reilly trips so shyly and holds his head so highly;
If you want to see a sight get on to Reilly.

They have such funny sayings, I don't know what they mean;
Of "nixey cully," "pipe, his rabs," "that Spaniard he's too green,"
And when I go to the corner to get a scuttle of beer,
Before I have the foam shaved off these words I am sure to hear:-Chorus.