

Large Schooners - song lyrics

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LARGE SCHOONERS.

Tune "White Wings"

Words by J. Letter Kaymand.

Sail home, full of sours and punches.
I stagger along on both sides of the street.
Chock full of Snyder's big lunches.
My darling will think I'm overcome by the heat.
High up. in the fifth floor we're abiding.
That's where my darling with a club waits for me.
Lay low. in a brewery I'm hiding.
Bracing up courage, my dear, to face thee!
Yo! ho! have you heard the news?
Ho! papa he's on a booze.

Chorus.

Lifting schooners' from the bar I'm never parted,
I linger in front of it so gay and so free;
Night comes. I'm as fresh as I started,
I'll take in four schooners and float home to thee.

Roll home, full of mud and devotion,
I long for my darling. Lizzie, so dear;
Steer home, with a dignified motion.
Choking from "rats" ' and dizzy from beer.
Sail! home, the pledge I'll be taking,
To please my darling, who has lots of tin;
Alone! home, loud shirts she is making,
While I'm at the bar here blowing it in.
Yo! ho! I have the shakes
When I see large snakes.-Chorus.