

Police Gazette - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

"POLICE GAZETTE."

One day while in the city I had nothing else to do,
I bought a ten-cent paper, so well known to all of you;
The day being warm, I thought I'd like a cozy hour to pass,
So stepped into a tavern, just to read And take a glass.
Of different things I read, about each place that caught my eye,
So interested was I that I could not pass it by;
Of clever men I read about-all sound ones, you may bet.
So I'll sing on whom I read of when I bought the Police Gazette.

The first I saw was Hanlon's race with Courtney of New York;
I smiled to think how easy they six thousand dollars caught;
And he has gained himself a name the whole wide world around,
Though Englishmen have often tried to pull his colors down.
He stands a challenge to the world, none in the least perplexed:
He is holding back for Trickett, for they say he meets him next;
But the man to beat young Hanlon they have not found him yet.-
Well, that was my opinion when I read the Police Gazette.

The next I read, it showed to me the Gross and Ryan fight-
For eighty-seven long rounds they fought, each man with all his might;
A gainer fight I'd never read, no favor and fair play,
The best man to be champion and the laurels take away.
When fifty rounds were fought no one knew how the fight would go,
But Ryan, being much younger, proved one too much for Joe;
The old man did his best to win-his. backers don't regret.
So I hailed Pat Ryan champion When I read the Police Gazette.

I next read of an accident that happened just of late,
Where nigh a hundred human beings had met an awful fate
On board the "Narraganset" as she was outward bound-
Was run into by the "Stonington" when in Long Island Sound.
The passengers in wild despair as for the boats they flew.
While some in anguish knelt in prayer, not knowing what to do.
The sight it was heart-rending, I never shall forget;
I said, "God help the lost ones," and threw down the Police Gazette.