

John Sullivan - song lyrics

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

JOHN SULLIVAN.

I have something new! just listen to what I have to say;
It's of a noted pugilist, one of the present day;
I wish to give him credit and he ought to get much more.
For beating all the Johnny Bulls that landed on our shore.

Some people seem to slight him; but why should they do that!
For beating all the Johnnies, so important und fat?
We don't forget old England in by-gone days of yore.
When in the days of Washington, they trampled on our shore.

We drove them from the country-our nation it is free.
Now, Sullivan whips their champions, with me you will agree;
He is a credit to the country -of his valor we are proud;
And may be live one hundred years before he needs a shroud.

So, when he comes among you boys, deal with him on the square;
He is our great American champion-such men as him are rare.
You'll always find him sociable and nothing of a scum;
He protects our nation's honor us in the days of Washington.

They telegraph from Liverpool they're coming to America
To fight our noble champion--they are doing so to-day;
Well, let them come-our ports are free-and before them we will stand;
That much respected Boston boy- our brave John Sullivan.