

# De Finesd Bolice In De World - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

De Finesd Bolice in de World.  
Written and Sung by Gus Williams.

Ve're de "finesd bolice in de world,"  
Our dress und our manners all show id,  
Yet venever ve hahben to drink,  
De public all seem for to know id;  
Ve're tall und sioud, ve walk about  
In a sdyle dot makes all de gals look and;  
Ve're brave and sdrong, oh, dere is no doubt,  
Ve're "de finesd bolice in de world."

Chorus.  
Ve're de finesd, ve're de bravesd,  
Ve're de grandesd bolice in de world;  
Ve're de grandesd, ve're de bravesd.  
Ve're "de finesd bolice in de world."

Ve're "de finesd bolice in de world,"  
Und de nurse-girls, dey simbly adore us,  
Ven at night dime ve carry our glubs,  
Ve arresd every vone den before us;  
Ve never run from any vone,  
Unless ve forged for to carry our gun,  
Und ve're never scared ven ve're fiftly to vone,  
Ve're "de fluesd bolice in de world." - Chorus.

Ve're "de finest! bolice in de world."  
Und our picdures are pud in de papers;  
Ven ve meet a man loaded for fight,  
Very soon he is cured of his cabers;  
Our clothes are blue, somedimes ve're too,  
Excepd ven de ladies vill pass in review,  
Den agross Broudvay ve vill helb dem too.  
We're "de finesd bollce in de world." -Chorus.