

On The Banks Of The Chicago River Not Far Away - song lyrics

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On the Banks of the Chicago River Not Far Away.
By Dan Keating and Ben Goodwin, Comedians.

Oh, there's lots of people going to Alaska
who imagine that a fortune they will make;
They are going to stake a claim upon the Yukon,
But if they're hungry, they will eat the steak.
I dreamt last night I struck it for a million;
I was the luckiest man up there, without a doubt;
I was just about to start in counting money
When the bed fell down, and then my pipe went out.

Chorus.
If you Con. upon the Yukon, in Alaska,
The gillies who go there no doubt twill pay,
But I'd sooner be a plumber in Chicago
Than on the banks of the Klondyke far away.

Oh, a crowd of girls were bathing in the Chicago,
At a point they thought no one had been before.
And so sure were they that not a soul would see them
That they took their clothes and placed them on the shore;
Just then a wandering tramp espied the clothing;
When he saw them like a fiend for them he ran;
The girls were frightened and yelled, altogether,
"Go away from there, you horrid, naughty man!"

Chorus.
Oh! the moonlight it shone fair along the Chicago,
While in the river the girls they had to stay.
For the tramp he used their clothes for a pillow.
On the Chicago River banks not far away.

Now, of course, you all have heard of the disaster.
How brave soldiers died by bloody hands of Spain;
Gallant soldiers blue were sleeping on our warship,
'Twas at night these demons dark crept on the Maine;
Our nation oft by Spain has been insulted;
For this dark deed these cowards they must pay;
Our flag's half-mast to-night, down in Havana,
On the banks of little Cuba far away.

Chorus.
Oh! we hope the moon won't shine upon Havana;
If McKinley gives us a chance, we'll have our way;
We'll avenge the murder of our poor sailors,
On the banks of little Cuba far away.