

# Row Of Tenement Houses - song lyrics

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

ROW OF TENEMENT HOUSES.

Tune-"Blue Alsatian Mountains."

In a row of tenement houses  
Lived a damsel young and fair;  
Her papa wore the trousers  
When her mamma wasn't there.  
Maiden with a dimpled eye-brow,  
With a voice so young and fair;  
Maiden with a yaller bull-dog  
That followed her everywhere.  
Each day, each day, each day  
Some family would move away,  
For that row of tenement houses  
Never seemed to please or pay.

To that row of tenement houses  
Came a granger in the Spring,  
Just to talk of sheeps and corses,  
And to bear that maiden sing-  
Just to hear that maiden sing;  
Oh I he spoke about his barn-yard,  
Of his chickens and his hog;  
But she thought he was giving her taffy,  
So she called her yaller dog.  
Hurrah! hurrah! hurrah!  
That granger he ran away,  
But left the bosom of his trousers  
For the dog to chew that day.