

# Candidate For Alderman - song lyrics

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

CANDIDATE FOR ALDERMAN.

I am a true-born Irishman,  
And I'll ne'er deny that same,  
I took a notion to cross the ocean,  
To America I came.  
When I landed here,  
It was in the year of 1862,  
I was willing to right, both day and night,  
For the Red, White and Blue.

Chorus.

I am your candidate for Alderman,  
So believe me what I say:  
Put on your coats, cast in your votes,  
For me on election day.

When I started first in politics,  
My friends they were but few;  
I can't forget, every one I met. said,  
That I was too "brand new."  
I worked the pipes on the Boulevard,  
Along with Mickey Hart;  
He was foreman of the old Sixth Ward,  
And the owner of a big ash cart.-Chorus.

So now, my friends, I must be off,  
I can no longer stay;  
I hope you won't forget to vote  
For me on electiou day;  
And if I am the lucky man,  
On me you may depend,  
If you want to borrow, I won't be sorry,  
For I am the poor man's friend.-Chorus.