

Mccormack, The Copper - song lyrics

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McCORMACK, THE COPPER.

Why do I smile? well, I will tell,
My heart is filled with joy;
I'm a dandy copper on the Broadway squad,
And a brave one at that am I.
If there's a murder or a fight about,
You'll always And me near;
And as I pass the ladies say:
"Ah! isn't he a dear."

Chorus.

I'm a darling, ain't I charming?
And the ladies all say, as I pass them by:
Ain't he purty? ain't he lovely?
Dan McCormack, the copper, am I.-(Repeat)

I visit all the collar shops,
About three times a week;
In one of them my sweetheart works,
And of love I always speak.
I acquaint her with all the acknowledgements,
Which from the public I receive.
And tell her how they'll sigh and sob,
When the force I'd have to leave.-Chorus.

My antecedents were high-toned,
Respected everywhere;
My father could whip an elephant,
My mother could whip a bear;
My sister could toss a camel,
My brother could fight a fly,
They could stand a rhinoceros on his head,
And sing the Sweet Bye-and-Bye.-Chorus