

The Grecian Statues - song lyrics

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THE GRECIAN STATUES.

Tune- "Jim Crow."

Although my name is Jack Rag, if you will list a while,
I'll give you the Grecian statues in an out and out style;
To see Bucrow or Thomson you would not care a nag,
After you'd seen them done by me, poor Jack Rag.

The first was Mr. Hercules, who did many great exploits,
By killing men in battle, And throwing of the quota:
One day he took one in his hand And gave it such a throw,
And when he'd thrown it fifty miles, he stood just so.

Then there was Mr. Ajax, one look of his was frightening,
One day he gave a hungry grunt, it does defy the lightning;
He went out without his breakfast, and spirits very low,
He stamped and swore, he raved And tore, and stood just so.

Mr. Cincinnatus, his name I will not handle,
He stooped before a lady to fasten up his sandal;
Some boys they twigged the caper, and pelted him with snow,
And all the while they hooted him, he stood just so.

There was Cain and Abel fell out with one another,
So Cain, to be revenged, he thought he'd kill his brother;
He took him up and threw him down, and gave him such a blow,
And while he was a whopping him, he stood just so.

Now when he saw his brother dead he covered him with hay,
And as a screw was getting loose, he cut his stick away;
For when or where his brother was, he said he didn't know,
And when they toddled after him, he stood just so.

When Sampson went to Gaza he broke a thousand pates,
And as he was not satisfied, he carried off the gates;
The soldiers tried to hinder him. but that they found no go
For when he'd got them on his back, ho stood just so.

Then Sampson caught a lion a wandering about,
He shoved his arm down his throat and turned him inside out;
He took him up and threw him down, And gave him such a blow,
And while he was a whopping him, he stood just so.

Now if you think me clever, be generous in my cause.
And if you've nothing else to spare, give me your kind applause;
When you see me on a crossing, and you can spare a mag,
I hope "you won't begrudge it me, poor Jack Rag.