

Growler That Never Came - song lyrics

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GROWLER THAT NEVER CAME.

Tune-' The Letter That Never Came."

Sung by Murphy and Welle.

He leaned against the fence und he scraped up seven cents.
Not another penny had he to his name;
If he only had three more, he'd go in a liquor store,
Und get a hummer, but, alas, he searched in vain.
Then a tho't flashed thro' his mind, beer's only seven cents a pint,
Den he called a little boy, who looked quite slick;
He said, "sonny, I'm in luck, I've got enough to rush the duck,
Here's the money, get a growler, come back quick."

Chorus.

How long he waited we've forgotten,
We know he spit bales of cotton,
Und de wind blew through his whiskers just the same;
He had thought that boy all right,
Yet from early morn 'till night,
He waited but the growler never came.