

# The Champion Of The World - song lyrics

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

THE CHAMPION OF THE WORLD.

Copyright. 1889, by F. Harding.

Words by Acton E. Kelly. Music by Wm. Loralne.

'Oh, hoist the flag of victory, let the banner be unfurled,  
We'll sing the praise of Sullivan, the champion of the world;  
A title now he proudly holds, from which he'll never part,  
'Twas nobly won at Richburg, boys, by his undaunted heart.  
Where now the traitorous, croaking crew who, be it to their shame,  
With voice and pen were foremost to defile his hard won fame;  
Yet greater still our hero is, malign him as they may,  
A credit to his country and the best man of his day.

Chorus.

Then give a hearty cheer, boys, hip, hip, hip, hurrah!  
A tiger, too, with heart so true, brave Jack has won the day!  
The fight is done, the battle's won, he is our pride and joy,  
The champion of the world he stands, our gallant Boston boy.

His equal we may never see, so let us hold him dear.  
The greatest of all fighters, the man who knows no fear;  
True as steel to all his friends, a terror to a foe,  
A kindly word he always has for either high or low.  
No foxy tricks could ever swerve the champion from the right,  
He always went into the ring for a good square stand-up fight;  
In all the battles he has won, e'en enemies will say.  
He stood up like a thoroughbred, was guided by fair play.-Chorus.

Among the names, the glorious names, in the annals of the ring,  
No greater one will ever be found than his of whom I sing;  
Bold "Sullivan, Columbia's son, " will ever be our boast.  
The champion of all champions, the one we love the most.  
Then let us sound his praises, boys, with heartiest acclaim,  
And on the roll of honor bright, emblazoned be his name;  
Long may he live and prosper, his honors to enjoy,  
Foremost in the hearts of all the gallant Boston boy-Chorus.