

Fight At Canada Between Morrissey And Heenan - song lyrics

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FIGHT AT CANADA BETWEEN MORRISSEY AND HEENAN.

Composed by J. Brady. Tune- "Donnelly and Cooper."

You Sporting sons of New York, I hope you will draw near,
I will tell you as true a story us ever you did hear;
It concerns a fight which took place the other day.
And our hero he did conquer on the plains of Canada.

When Morrissey got the challenge, he received it with great might,
He ran unto his backers and told them he had to fight.
Go on, go on, my noble boy, go on and you will see.
All we are worth that day we'll bet upon you, Morrissey.

Morrissey. true game, he pointed out the day,
On the twentieth of October to have this grand display;
On the twentieth of October the sports did all agree,
And that's the way the Benicia Boy did fight with Morrissey.

It was a pleasant Wednesday morning when the sun was shining bright.
There a large assemblage gathered to see the fight,
And then two bully champions stripped off for the display.
They boldly stepped into the ring at the plains of Canada.

For the first four rounds of the battle Morrissey took it very cool,
But coming on the fifth round he said he would be no fool,
He turned to his seconds, and thus to them did say:
Oh! now I am going to have him low at the plains of Canada.

There was a hundred now to twenty bet on Morrissey,
But no one to accept it, as you will plainly see;
They said that they would bet no more, and neither would they stay,
For they saw their man was whipped upon the plains of Canada.

Coining on the eleventh round, they had a little chat;
He hit him in the jugular and knocked his man quite flat;
It's there he lay a full half hour before he'd anything to say,
And our hero was crowned victor on the plains of Canada.

You bullies of Benicia Boy, your boasting now give o'er,
Since Morrissey has conquered ye, and left ye in your gore;
For I am sure myself they both curse and rue the day
When first they challenged Morrissey to fight at Canada.

Long life to brave John Morrissey and all his noble friends,
Long life to all his backers, on them we may depend;
Likewise his jolly trainers that did show him the way
To lash the Benicia Bully on the plains of Canada.