

They Were All There - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

THEY WERE ALL THERE.

Copyright, 1896, by F. J. Tierney.

Written by Albert Hall. Composed by Felix McGlennon.

I used to keep a beer saloon, to thirsty souls it was a boon,
And all my pals would bring their gals and say, "How do, young fellah."
One night the lot got slightly beered, and from my gaze they disappeared;
All over I sought, till I bethought of looking down the cellar.

Chorus.

They were all there, every one was there,
Not a blessed soul away, looked as if they'd come to stay.
When I saw-it fairly made me swear-
Pouring down the lager-they were all there.

My maiden aunt, Miss Martha Splash, left me her house and all her cash,
With forty cats afraid of rats; to keep them she commanded.
I tied them up within two "ticks" inside a sack filled up with bricks;
Then, like a shot, I dropped the lot, but when at home I landed-

Chorus.

They were all there-every one was there,
Every Tom and Tabby cat, looking healthy, fine and fat.
When I saw-it fairly made me swear-
A-wiping off their whiskers-they were all there.

A poor man's troubles never cease, especially trouble with police.
The other night from sixty quite I had to run so fleetly;
I ran up one street, down the next, until those coppers were perplexed;
I skipped the lot and home I got, but I was done completely.

Chorus.

They were all there-every one was there,
Thin policemen, long and tall, fat policemen, short and small.
When I saw-it fairly made me swear-
With sixty pairs of handcuffs-they were all there.

I used to court twelve maidens fair, and told each I was true to her.
One night each pet I should have met about the hour of seven;
With each I named a different spot, then-met the sweetest of the lot.
Thinks I with glee, to-night I'm free, I've skipped the other eleven; but-

Chorus.

They were all there-every one was there,
Girls of every shade and hue, whom I'd told I would be true.
And I saw-they meant to curl my hair-
With pots And pans And pokers they were all there.