

The Man That Stole My Luncheon - song lyrics

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The Man that Stole My Luncheon.

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Words by Thos. Le Mack. Music by Andrew Mack.

You remember we unloaded coal two weeks come Tuesday next?
I do, upon the wharf down here, the day Dan Gould got fined.
Well, something happened that day that would make a man feel vexed,
And although I never mentioned it, It's never left my mind.
Before I started out to work, my wife put up my dinner,
When I got down to the wharf, I hid the can behind the shed.
When a man about your size sneak'd 'round- he did, the thieving sinner-
Took my dinner-can, my coat and lunch-yes, everything-and fled.

Chorus.

I think he deserves a punchin'. Who? The man that stole my luncheon!

Was it me? I never said it was. Well, don't insinuate.

I'm not insinuat'in'. But you're very aggravatin'.

have it go, I will. You will? 'Tis gone. But what had I to ate?

Now, Drinnan, you're a friend of mine, and I know all your ways.
We've worked together many times, a jobbing here and there,
I've done favors for your family, too, these many, many days;
I'll get even. too. with some one. if it takes me twenty years.
You're not accusing me, man, dear, of ateing up your dinner?
Well, you didn't bring no lunch that day (I'll take me oath to that).
No. but over to the Dutchman's I had beer and sour weinner.
Yes. but beer and sour weinner-only Dutchmen live on that.-Chor.