Ive Got A Donkey - song lyrics

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IVE GOT A DONKEY
Composed by James Bradley.

I've got a donkey, he stands six foot high,
I'll sell to the man that wishes to buy,
He drinks Seltzer water whenever he's dry,
In a race on the turf he has never proved shy;
He makes good time, about one mile a day,
I'll match him again any stallion or bay;
He fought for his country, he's been through the war,
I feed him on herrings, hay-rope and tar.

Chorus.
I've got a donkey, he's not very chunky,
I'll trade for a monkey, to any old flunkey,
Now wouldn't that be hunkey if he had my donkey,
And I had his monkey, my donkey also?

If he's locked in the stable he'll make a stiff kick,
If he wants to get out he'll pretend he is sick;
I call out my donkey-his name it is Dick,
I coax him along with a hickory stick.
If I leave in his box a big bale of hay,
He'll eat it all up and leave none for next day;
Last week he broke loose and he got astray,
He was found in a sewer in Avenue A..-Chorus.

I harnessed him up last St. Patrick's day,
I rode on his back so cheerful And gay,
We started from the corner of Tenth and Broadway,
We rode to the Hall without any delay;
Just as we were passing by Central Park
A boy fired a pistol off, just for a lark,
The donkey fell down, which caused a blockade,
Only for fifty horse-doctors he'd spoil the parade.-Chorus.