He Went Glimming - song lyrics

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HE WENT GLIMMING.
Sung by J. F. Hoey, with Howard Athenaeum Show.

In the glimming of the glemming
I went glimming in the glen,
There I met Mary Ann McGlomming,
She went glemming of my glemes.
But her papa's bull-dog, Towser,
Tore my pants so gracefully,
Oh, it is best, love, we never met, love,
Best for Towser and best for me.

Chorus.
Of all the girls that are so smart, there's none I love but Sally;
She is the darling of my heart, and she lives in our alley.

In the glimming some fine evening,
When it is raining snow And hail,
I'll chloroform that dog, Towser,
And tic a milk can to his tail.
And with dynamite And gun-powder,
And a little fuse,
I will send him to the angels,
Where he came near sending me.

Chorus.
Down in a coal mine, underneath the ground,
Where a gleam of sunshine never can be found;
Digging dusky diamonds all the season round,
Down in a coal mine, underneath the ground