Mcginty's Back Again - - song lyrics

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

McGINTY'S BACK AGAIN. -
Copyright, 1889, by Chas. D. Blake & Co.
Words by Wm. B. Glenroy. Music by D. H. Fitzgibbon.

You've heard about McGinty. who got so many falls
From coal-holes in the sidewalks, likewise from high stone walls.
His wife ran off and left him, which brought his prestige down,
He felt so broken-hearted that himself he tried to drown.
And ev'ry one was certain that poor Dan had passed away.
The neighbors thought that he was at the bottom of the sea.
And I was fully satisfied that Dun was surely dead,
Until I met young Pat McCann, who shocked me when he said:

Refrain.
McGinty's back again, he's dressed up like a dandy.
He's down at Mike's saloon, and full of wine and brandy,
He's the talk of all the neighborhood, both women and the men-
The town is all excited, for McGinty's back again.

I hastened down to see him, to hear what he would say;
His suit of clothes were just as good as when he went away;
Because his wife skipped off they thought that he was in the soup,
But now, says he, I'll tell you boys, "I'm glad she flew the coop,"
I thought it would be funny for to give my friends a shock,
So I pretended suicide and jumped right off the dock.
But then I swam beneath the wharf and climbed upon a beam;
When yesterday I showed myself the crowd began to scream:

Refrain.
McGinty's back again, He's dressed up like a dandy.
He's down at Mike's saloon, and full of wine and brandy,
He's the talk of all the neighborhood, both women and the men-
The town is all excited, for McGinty's back again.

The crowd flocked in to look at him, and with them all he drank,
He got so full he couldn't stand and to the floor be sank,
'Twas then he crawled out in the street and called O'Brien a "skunk,"
A 'copper' came and yanked him in again for being drunk;
McGinty tried to free himself, and called the judge "a dunce."
The ' copper ' laughed, the jury smiled, they all yelled out "six months,"
McGinty said he didn't care, for he'd been there before;
The warden scream'd with all his might to the keeper thro' the door:

Refrain.

McGinty's back again, he's dressed up like a dandy,
He was "down at Mike's saloon, got full of wine and brandy,
He's the talk of all the prisoners, both women and the men;
The jail is all excited, for McGinty's back again.