I'm A Jolly Little Chap All 'round - song lyrics

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I'm a Jolly Little Chap All 'Round.
Words and Music by G. Martin.

Some go in for grieving and for sorrow,
Some they love to simper and to sigh.
Some talk about to-day and not to-morrow-
Never mention such a word as die;
But for myself I hate all melancholy;
It will, with my temper, not at all agree;
The fact is that I'm consequently jolly,
I'm as jolly as I well can be;
Always sprightly, tripping lightly,
That is the way I'm always found;
Happy ever, grieving never,
I in a jolly little chap all 'round.

Chorus.
For grieving it is folly, I am consequently jolly,
As jolly a chap as ever can be found-
From my boots up to my collar, you may bet your bottom dollar,
I'm a jolly little chap all 'round.

There's many a lad who's been too kindly-hearted,
As good a boy as you would wish to know,
But when with all his money he has parted.
There are chaps who say, "I always told you so!"
Give me the chap who, when you be gone a howler,
Always at your elbow will be found;
He's simply worth a dozen of the growler,
He's a jolly little brick all 'round.
Always true, boys; friend to you, boys;
That is the way I'm always found;
Friend in need, boys; friend indeed, boys;
A jolly little brick all 'round.-Chorus.

Now, whether in low water or in clover.
Your motto should be, Don't desert a friend;
If a pal should meet a stile, why, help him o'er,
You'll find it will not hurt you in the end.
And so, whatever trouble I am meeting,
You will find that I am going strong and sound,
For the boy who always takes a lot of beating
Is the jolly little chap all 'round.
Heart as light, boys; heart so right boys;
That is the way I'm always found;
Happy ever, grieving never,
A jolly little chap all 'round.-Chorus.