Bogie Balfour - song lyrics

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BOGIE BALFOUR
Tune-"Whist, the Bogie Man." Words from TRUTH.

Come all you little Irish boys and listen now to me;
Come closer, and I'll tell you all about bad Mister B.
Come Pat and Mike and Larry, too. and Dennis, Dick and Dan,
And I will sing a little song about that bogie man;

Chorus.
Oh, whist! whist! whist! here comes the bogie man!
And if you wink or whistle now he'll catch you if he can,
Oh, whist! whist I whist! here comes his prison van,
To take you off to jail if you should "boo "the bogie man.

He'll dodge your footsteps In the street, he'll listen to your talk,
His shadow will be close to you where'er you take a walk;
He'll bustle you and harry you and put you beneath a ban;
He'll chase you And he'll chivvy you, this Balfour bogie man.-Chorus.

He'll beat the door in of your house, and if the neighbors hoot,
He'll bid his bogie pcclers then not hesitate to shout.
He'll break the head of any one who dares to cheer "the Plan!"
And then will shrilly laugh ha! ha! this cruel bogie man.-Chor.

Yet though he always seems at hand your actions to coerce,
Though every day throughout the land his tyranny grows worse;
And though his baton-blows you feel, his face you'll never scan,
For out of eight he always keeps-this Balfour bogie man.- Chor