Little Johnny Dugan - song lyrics

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LITTLE JOHNNY DUGAN.
Words by Thomas Le Mack. Music by Andrew Hack.

Listen for a moment and I'll tell to ye a story, (Yes!)*
It happened down to Slattery's a week ago to-night; (It did!)
Singing, dancing, drinking, yes, and we were in our glory; (we were!)
The fun it didn't last long, for it ended In a fight. (It would!)
At ten o'clock big Dan McCarthy he lept in the door, (Ha, ha!)
And then, my friends, without a provocation or a cause, (Well!)
He took a bold of Dugan and ho threw him on the floor. (He would!)
Oh, listen just a moment, And I'll tell you how it was: (Just!)

Chorus.
Solo; Dan McCarthy took a stick and made a smash at Dugan.
Charm; What, little Johnny Dugan?
Solo: Yes: he swears he'll have his life.
Chorus; What, did Dugan do to him?
Solo: He swears he was untrue to him.
Chorus; Did Dugan owe him money?
Solo: No-he stole McCarthy's wife.

Course, you know, it isn't right to quarrel at a party, (No!)
Especially when they're Irish, for they all get mixing in; (They would!)
Dooley, Fagan, Slattery, Tim Cronin and McCarthy, (Yes!)
The way they thumped each other, sure, it really was a sin. (It was!)
Of course, you know, it wasn't, right to do what Dugan done, (No!)
To rob McCarthy's home and be a burden to his life. (Just!)
There must be compensation when the Judgment day does come; (There must!)
If I was Johnny Dugan I'd get him another wife. (Good!)- Chorus.
* (The words in parentheses are to be spoken.)