The Rowdy-dowdy Boys - song lyrics

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THE ROWDY-DOWDY BOYS.
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Written by Tom Conley and Felix McGlennon.
Composed by Felix McGlennon.

Girls, I'm a jolly old chappie,
Girls, I'm a deuced fine chappie;
I belong to a jolly set that's known about the town,
We are the boys for fun and noise, we won't be taken down.
Always out and mashing the girls are we,
We're the crowd who're fond of a jolly spree;
Not afraid of paying the score for anything wrong we do,
If you'll look at my caul you'll see I'm one of the Rowdy-Dowdy Crew.

Chorus.
Then I say, boy. who's for a jolly spree?
Rum tum, tiddley um, who'll have a drink with me?
Fond of a glass or two, fond of a row or noise;
Hi! hi! clear the way for the Rowdy-Dowdy Boys!

Girls, when we're out in society,
Girls, we are fond of variety:
In the Gaiety bar we lounge just like a lot of girls,
Scatter the cash and cut a dash, And mash the Chorus girls.
Sometimes we at billiards a game will play,
We're all right, not one of us is a jay;
If a pal should be in distress, stone-broke, and he can't null through,
He can always be sure of a helping hand from the Rowdy-Dowdy Crew- Chorus.

Girls, we go out on the tiddley hi!
Girls, such a jolly old tiddley hi!
With a slop we may have a row going home so late at night,
He tootles his whistle, some more arrive, and then there is a fight;
Some get locked up, off to the station they go,
All the others follow them in a row.
Where our pal goes, you may all bet. the others must follow too,
So if they want one they must take the lot of the Rowdy-Dowdy Crew.-Chorus.