



SICK DICK OR, THE DRUNKARD'S TRAGEDY.

ick was sick last night, good lack!

With a colley-walley-walley-walley-wabbles;

walley-walley-wabbles;

He walked to the Lion, but they carried him back,

And Dick was sick all over the cobbles.

He walked to the Lion as lordly as a lecher,

With a colley-walley-walley-walleywalley-walley-wabbles;
But they bore him back on a home-made stretcher,
And Dick was sick all over the cobbles.

He swilled and swallowed like some old sow,

With a colley-walley-walley-walleywalley-walley-wabbles;

Till he belched and bellowed like our milch-cow,
And Dick was sick all over the cobbles.

The ale at the Lion is bright and old,

With a colley-walley-walley-walley-walley-walley-wabbles;

And that's what made Dick overbold,

And Dick was sick all over the cobbles.

Dick grew loving as it grew late,

With a colley-walley-walley-walley-walley-walley-walley-wabbles;

And he gave a hug to Slommicky Kate,

And Dick was sick all over the cobbles.

But when he tried to kiss Jane Trollop,

With a colley-walley-walley-walley-walley-walley-walley-walley-walley.

He went to the floor with a whack and a wallop,

And Dick was sick all over the cobbles.

For he bussed Jane Trollop bang in the eye,

With a colley-walley-walley-walley-walley-walley-wabbles;

While her Cullie Claude was standing by,

And Dick was sick all over the cobbles.

And Cullie Claude is a surly swain,

With a colley-walley-walley-walley-walley-walley-walley-wabbles;

For when Dick got up he downed him again,

And Dick was sick all over the cobbles.

So we set Dick up upon a chair,

With a colley-walley-walley-walley-walley-wabbles;

And wiped the saw-dust from his hair,

And Dick was sick all over the cobbles.

And he's better today, and says, Good Lack,
With a colley-walley-walley-walley-walley-wabbles;
Take me on a stretcher and I'll walk back,
And Dick was sick all over the cobbles.