

SICK DICK



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OR, THE DRUNKARD'S TRAGEDY.



Dick was sick last night, good lack !  
With a colley-walley-walley-walley-  
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-walley-  
walley-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-walley-  
walley-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-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-wabbles ;  
He went to the floor with a whack and a wallop,  
    And Dick was sick all over the cobbles.



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