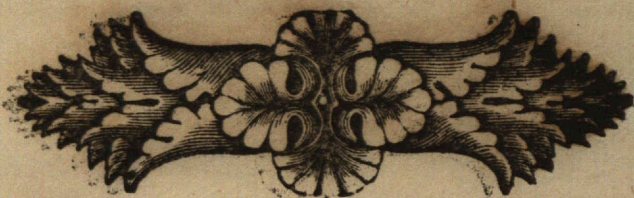




"Send me a quarter
the bill."

... ..



A NEW SONG CALLED THE YOUNG MAN IN SEARCH OF HIS SISTER

Good people now draw near and to me pay attention
And listen unto me to let me be mentioned
For this maid I greiv'd full sore from the time I miss'd her
And the truth I'm going to tell its all about my sister

I search'd all Ireland for my sister young and pretty
But not till once I found till I came to Dublin city
When walking up the street my eye was nigh to blister
When a chap I chanc'd to meet say you see your sister

If you rove up and down you'll find her in the city
She has a comely smile and the daisies name is Kitty
She has two Ivory teeth and wears glosing whiskers
I stamp'd upon the street saying sure y that's my sister

Then he sent me to Barrack Lane there fer to enquire
I there espied the dame sitting by the fire
Oint a soldier by her side as I stept'd in he kis'd her
Then with a shout I cried young man let go my sister

The rudes they fell to and began to beat each other
The girl she run out to defend her rotter
The police they came on us soon as they got the whiskey
Cried the youngsters at the door its all about my sister

They brought me before the more being the ruler of the city
While it would relate howing my case he'd pity me
The more he smiled and said young man your a fond jester
So he order'd me away to go and seek my sister