

The Great Favourite Song, entitled—

LET ME LAY HANDS ON HOOLIGAN.

There's a blackguard named Jack Hooligan
The greatest scamp in town,
I guessed as much, but never thought
He'd take an old pal down ;
If it wasn't for him, to-day
I'd stand you drinks all round,
For to-day I backed a horse
To win me twenty pounds.

CHORUS:

Let me lay hands on Hooligan, bedad you'll
see some fun,
I gave him the money to put on a horse,
and my horse won,
He stuck to the coin, went on the booze, I
was fairly done,
But, when I lay hands on Hooligan his
mother will loose her son.

When he went out to get it on,
I thought he'd soon be back,
But as he wasn't, all his pals
Went out to look for Jack.
At last some one brought in the news
That my horse came in first,
And felt so elated, that with joy I thought
I'd burst:

Chorus.

I paid for gallons and gallons of beer,
To celebrate the win,
And gave the lad a tareepenny bit
That brought the message in ;
Then went down to the bookmaker
That Jack said he would lay,
To learn the news that Hooligan, had made
no bet that day.

Chorus.