

# The Woolloomooloo Lair

A Music Hall style song based on 'Killaloe' (1888) by BW Hitchcock with music by A Spencer with its opening line  
Well I happened to be born at the time they cut the corn, quite contagious to the town of Killaloe.

Verse

On the day that I was born it was a cold and frost - y morn  
In that fam - ous sub - urb known as Wool - loo - moo - - loo  
It was down in Reil - ly Street that folks first heard me bleat  
For \_\_\_\_\_ at the time I'd no - - thing else to do.  
Well, me moth - er died of fright when she saw me in the light.  
Me fath - - er said he'd send me to the zoo,  
But I owe a lot to him for he taught me how to swim  
When he pitched me off the pier at Wool - loo - moo - - loo  
Chorus  
Oh, me name it is Mc - Cart - - y and I'm a rort - y part - - y.  
I'm rough and tough as an old man kang - - a - - roo.  
Some peop - le say I'm craz - y I won't work be - cause I'm laz - - y  
And I hang a - round with the booz - ing throng in the pubs round Wool - loo - moo - loo.

When I was just a lad I went straightway to the bad  
A larrikin so hearty strike me blue  
But the government was kind they didn't seem to mind  
In Darlinghurst I spent a night or two  
Well the judge gave me a stare and he said I was a lair  
Then he threw me into Darlinghurst Gaol you understand  
They gave me clothes. They cut me hair. I didn't have a care.  
And every week you'd find me in their hands.

After spending years in gaol I began to pale  
I resolved to live upon a different lay.  
I enlisted in the ranks of the salvation cranks.  
You can bet I made the flaming business pay.  
Halelujah I yells out for I knows me way about.  
I kids the mugs that I'm converted too.  
All the lassies I do mash and I'm never short of cash  
For I spansks me drum all over Woolloomooloo.