

Dan McCartney

Variant of Woolloomooloo Lair, collected and arranged by Alan Scott from Susan Colley of Bathurst.

Verse

I happ - ened to be born on a ver - y frost - y morn
Quite con - tag - ious in the town of Wool - loo - moo - loo.
And it was in Ril - ey Street where the folks first heard me bleat
For _____ at the time I'd no - thing else to do.

Chorus

My _____ name is Dan Mc - Car - tey I came from the Old Dar - ty
My fath - er drives a cart - y when he's an - y work to do.
Oh but he is ver - y laz - y most - ly drunk and near - ly cra - zy.
He's gone wrong a-long with the booz - ing throng down there in Wool - loo - moo - loo.

Every time that he'd get tight then mother and him would fight
Half their time they used to spend in jail.
They were known to the police for they always broke the peace
And not a soul would ever go their bail.

When I grew up a lad I went straight into the bad
Soon became a most accomplished thief
The government was kind and didn't seem to mind
For in Darlinghurst they granted me relief.

I was watched with constant care and they used to cut my hair
For six months I wasn't allowed to roam
But my visits I'll renew 'twixt there and Woolloomooloo,
And in either place I'll find a welcome home.