

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

D **G** **D**



On the day that I was born it was a cold and frost - y morn

A7



In that fam - ous sub - urb known as Wool - loo - moo - loo

D **G** **D**



It was down in Reil - ly Street that folks first heard me bleat

A7 **D**



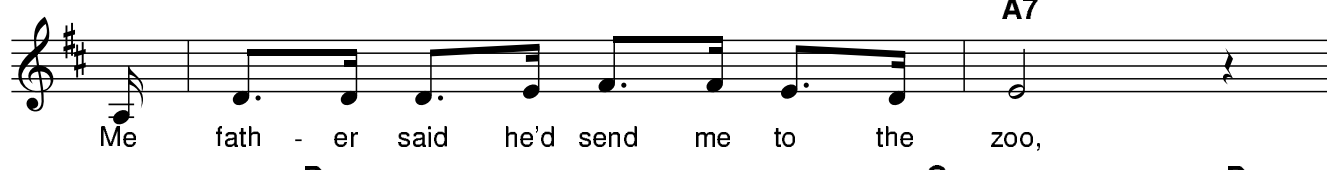
For _____ at the time I'd no - thing else to do.

G **D**



Well, me moth - er died of fright when she saw me in the light.

A7



Me fath - er said he'd send me to the zoo,

D **G** **D**



But I owe a lot to him for he taught me how to swim

A7 **D**



When he pitched me off the pier at Wool - loo - moo - loo

Chorus

G **D**



Oh, me name it is Mc - Cart - y and I'm a rort - y part - y.

A7




I'm rough and tough as an old man kang - a - roo.

D **G** **D**



Some peop - le say I'm craz - y I won't work be - cause I'm laz - y

A7 **D**



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.
Hallelujah 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 spans me drum all over Woolloomooloo.