

The Lone Fish-ball

SOLO

1. There was a man went up and down To seek a din - ner thro' the town.
 2. What wretch is he who wife for - sakes, Who best of jam and waf - fles makes?
 3. He feels his cash to know his pence, And finds he has but just six cents.

CHORUS

There was a man went up and down, To seek a din - ner thro' the town.
(Repeat words of stanza each time)

4 He finds at last a right cheap place,
And enters in with modest face.

9 The guest then says, quite ill at ease,
"A piece of bread, sir, if you please."

5 The bill of fare he searches through,
To see what his six cents will do.

10 The waiter roars it through the hall,
"We don't give bread with one Fish-ball!"

6 The cheapest viand of them all
Is "Twelve and a half cents for two Fish-balls."

MORAL

7 The waiter he to him doth call,
And gently whispers, — "one Fish-ball."

11 Who would have bread with his Fish-ball,
Must get it first, or not at all.

8 The waiter roars it through the hall,
The guests they start at "one Fish-ball!"

12 Who would Fish-ball with fixin's eat,
Must get some friend to stand the treat.

We'll Pay Paddy Doyle

CHANTEY SONG

Way - ay ay, ah! We'll pay Pad - dy Doyle for his boots!