MY OLD MAN

My old man said, "Follow the van,
Don't dilly dally on the way!"
Off went the cart with the home packed in it,
I walked behind with me old cock linnet.
But I dillied and dallied, dallied and dillied,
Lost the van and don't know where to roam,
Oh you can't trust the specials like the old-time coppers,
When you can't find your way home.

GOOD BYE-EE

Good Bye-ee, Good Bye-ee
Wipe the tear, baby dear, from your eye-ee
Though it's hard to part, I know,
I'll be tickled to death to go.
Don't cry-ee, don't sigh-ee,
There's a silver lining in the sky-ee
Bon soir, old thing, cheerio, chin-chin,
Nah poo, Toodleoo, Goodbyee.