



BENNY'S VERSION.

Ah! say Mr. Judge an you wouldn't
Be juggin a feller like him,
His fader an' mudder were drinkin
And turned out Billy an' Jim.

An' the cop went to beat up his fader
An' his mudder struck him wid a can,
So Jonny could stand it no longer
An' that's how the row first begau.

Say! Jonnie's the brightest and bravest
An' a cop's just a cop we all know,
But its up to you Mr. Judge, sir!
To tell the poor kid, he cau go.