A decent chap was her father, as folks in alleys go,

And Sal had a very good reason for wishing him not to know.

Grogan had got the credit of being a bit too flash,

For nobody knew exactly how he got hold of cash;

He was always in bed in the day-time, and seldom went out till night,

And folks in the alley whispered, he had to keep out of sight.

But Sal she worshipped the fellow, never a doubt of that,

And if anyone spoke against him, she answered 'em plain and pat.

For a couple of years, or over, affairs went smooth and well,

Then suddenly down the alley gossips had tales to tell.

One had heard Grogan swearing, and had caught the sound of blows

(The walls were of lath-and-plaster, and the houses stood in rows);