

DAVY'S RESOLVE.

If I'm ever a man I'll carry a can,
An fight the pleeceman too,
An I'll swear like pa,
When he's jawed by ma,
For licking sister Sue.

I'll drink an' driuk, an' eat an' eat,
An I'll go to the picture show,
I'll be good to the kids,
With the hair out their lids—
Its a sin to hang on to your doe.

I'll go the race wid me best gal "Grace"
An I'll bet on the horse that'll beat,
An if they dont give the mon,
I'll buy a small gun,
An' chase them all over the streer.

I'll buy roses for ma, an a motor for pa,
An' a Injun suit for Bill ;
I'de buy candy an' buns,
An' divide wid me chums,
An' a book on detectives for Phil.

When the circus wid come we'd all go on the run,
We'd buy nuts for the elephant's trunk ;
An' Jimmy an' Mike,
W'd each have a bike,
That w'd put all the cops on the punk.

An when I'd be dead wid a stone at me head
T'would say "Here lies brave Davy Finn
A lover of lads,
A hater of cads
An' strongly attracted to gin.