

MY PRISONER

Straight I chucks my rifle to one side;
Shows 'im wiv a lovin' father's pride,
Me own little Mary Jane,
Proud 'e shows me 'is Elaine,
 And we talks as friendly as can be;
Then I 'elps 'im on 'is way,
'Opes 'e's sife at 'ome to-day,
 Wonders—'ow *would 'e 'ave treated me?*