

Old sneaking, snivelling Johnnie Tait,
Poor dawdling, drivelling Johnnie Tait,
Old Johnnie Tait, poor Johnnie Tait,
Old sneaking, snivelling Johnnie Tait,
Whom his own wife did drubcate,
A "rolling pin" in her right hand,
She did on the "defensive" stand,
And with one crack upon the crown
She knock't the furious fellow down,
And she did well, brave Missus Tait,
His lousy back to lubricate
With lots of oak and "elbow grease"
To make old Tait just "keep the peace,"
And now good-bye to this old fraud,
We leave him in the hands of God.