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Myself and Susie Malone

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Myself & Susie Malone.

Or, Each Boy a Girl Found.

Sung by MICHAEL NOLAN.

We charter'd a boat, some old pals and myself,
And each took a girl of his own ;
And though I was not rolling over in wealth,
Of course I took Susie Malone.
The sail was a grand one, and so was the day,
And although our party was small,
We sang and we danc'd going out all the way,
But returning was far best of all.

Chorus.

Each boy a girl found, each arm entwin'd round,
Some little darling 'neath the light of the silvery moon ;
In the corner all alone sat myself and Susie Malone—
She promis'd to be my own, that lovely night in June.

We soon had some music which suited ourselves,
We sang songs of every sort—
We hadn't gone out to be mashers or swells,
So every one entered the sport.
We anchored the boat just a mile or two out,
To let the girls serve out the tea ;
And though the surroundings were grand, I've no doubt
Coming home was far grander to me.

Chorus.—Each boy, &c.

As evening wore on we grew tired of the fun,
And somehow got seated apart—
However it happened, I know that, for one,
I was next to the girl of my heart.
At the wheel of the boat she agreed to be mine,
And with me this wide world to roam—
That answer she gave me there in the moonshine
Made me think it was best coming home.

Chorus.—Each boy, &c.