

The BOSTON BURGLAR

I WAS BORN AND REARED IN BOSTON, A PLACE YOU ALL KNOW WELL
BROUGHT UP BY HONEST PARENTS, AND THE TRUTH TO YOU I'LL TELL
BROUGHT UP BY HONEST PARENTS, AND REARED MOST TENDERLY
TILL I BECAME A SPORTING LAD AT THE AGE OF TWENTY-THREE

MY CHARACTER WAS TAKEN, AND I WAS SENT TO JAIL
MY FRIENDS THEY CAME TOGETHER FOR TO GET ME OUT ON BAIL
BUT THE JURY FOUND ME GUILTY, AND THE CLARK HE WROTE IT DOWN
AND THE JUDGE HE PASSED MY SENTENCE:
I AM BOUND FOR CHARL(E)STOWN!

NOW SEE MY AGED FATHER, HE'S STANDING AT THE THE BAR
LIKEWISE MY POOR OLD MOTHER - SHE'S TEARING OUT HER HAIR
AT THE TEARING OF THOSE OLD GREY LOCKS
THE TEARS THEY DID RUSH DOWN
SAYING "WILLIE, MY SON - WHAT HAVE YOU DONE
TO BE SENT TO CHARL(E)STOWN?"

AND NOW I RIDE A PRISONER ON A BLEAK NOVEMBER DAY
AT EVERY STATION THAT I PASS, I CAN HEAR THE PEOPLE SAY
"THERE GOES THE BOSTON BURGLAR - IN STRONG CHAINS HE IS BOUND
FOR ONE CRIME OR ANOTHER HE IS BOUND FOR CHARL(E)STOWN!"

THERE'S A GIRL I KNOW IN BOSTON, A GIRL I KNOW QUITE WELL
IF EVER I GET MY FREEDOM, IT'S WITH HER I WILL DWELL
IF EVER I GET MY LIBERTY, BAD COMPANY I'LL SHUN
LIKEWISE THE MIDNIGHT RAMBLING AND THE DRINKING OF THE RUM!

SO COME ALL YOU BOSTON HIGHWAYMEN -
TAKE A WARNING WHILE YOU CAN
AND DON'T GO ON THE STREETS AT NIGHT
BREAKING LAWS OF GOD NOR MAN
FOR IF YOU DO YOU'LL SURELY RUE AND FIND YOURSELF LIKE ME
SERVING UP TO TWENTY YEARS IN THE PENITENTIARY!