



Many a time

Song and Chorus

AS SUNG BY

Dockstaders Minstrels

Arranged by

F. CANTER

BALTIMORE.

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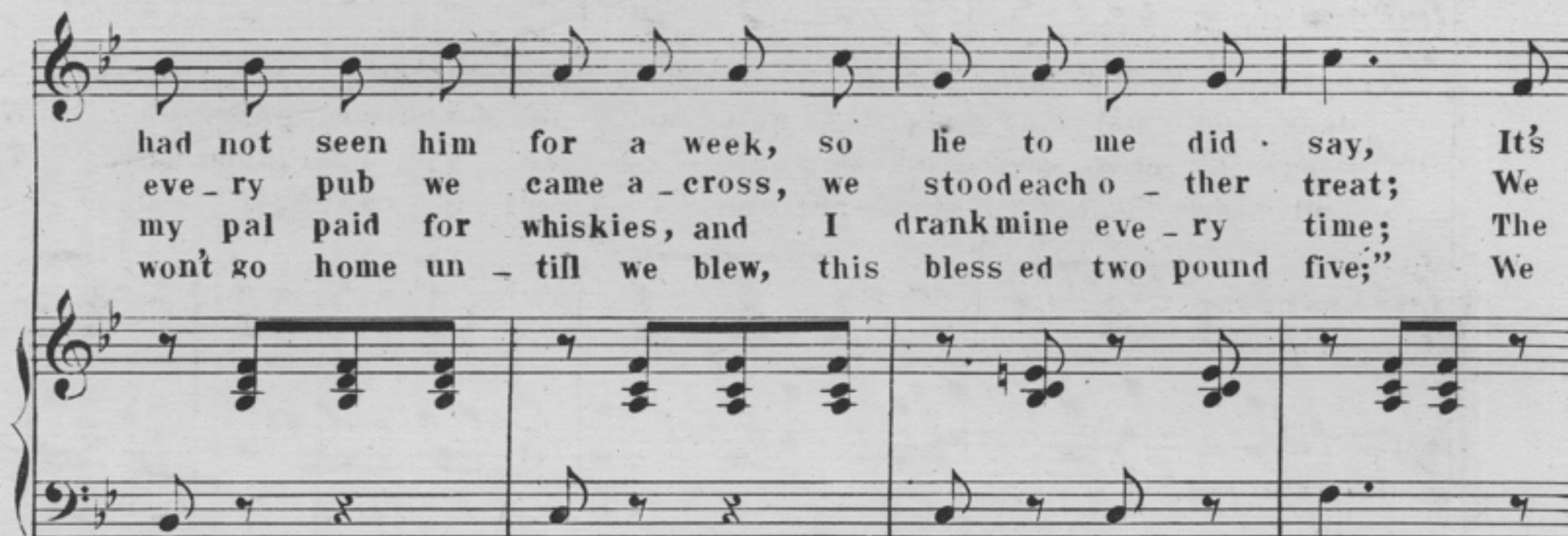


MANY A TIME.

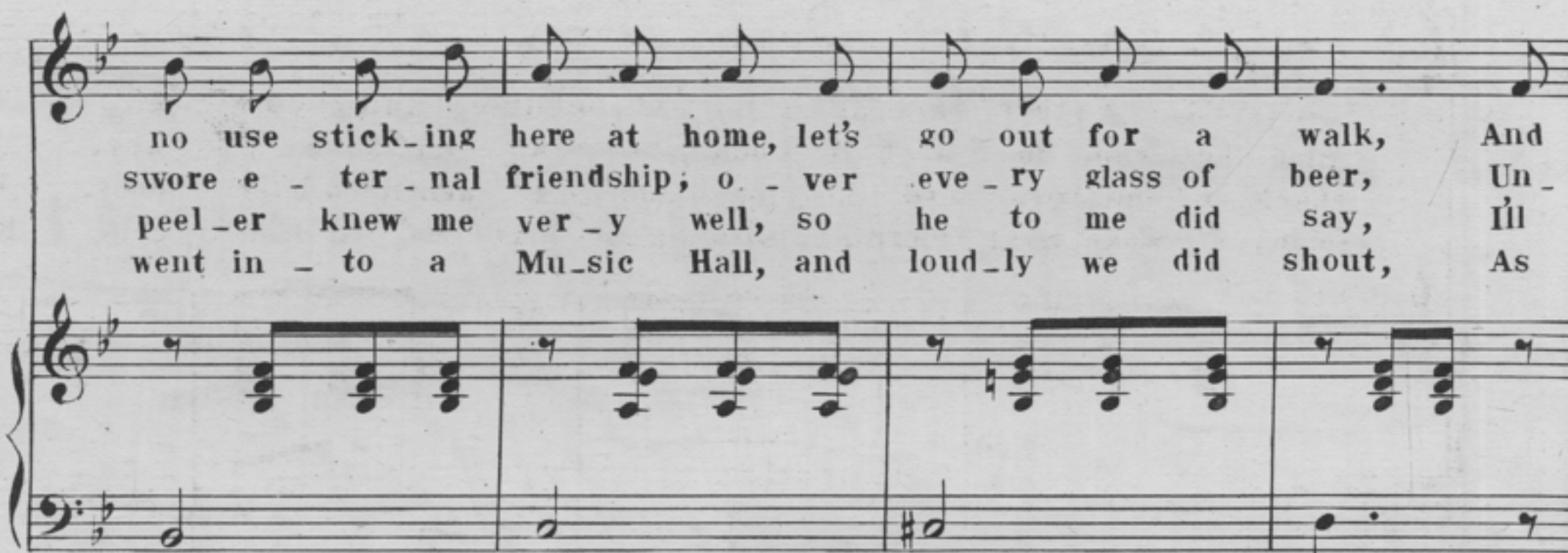
Arranged by
F. GANTER.

Allegretto.

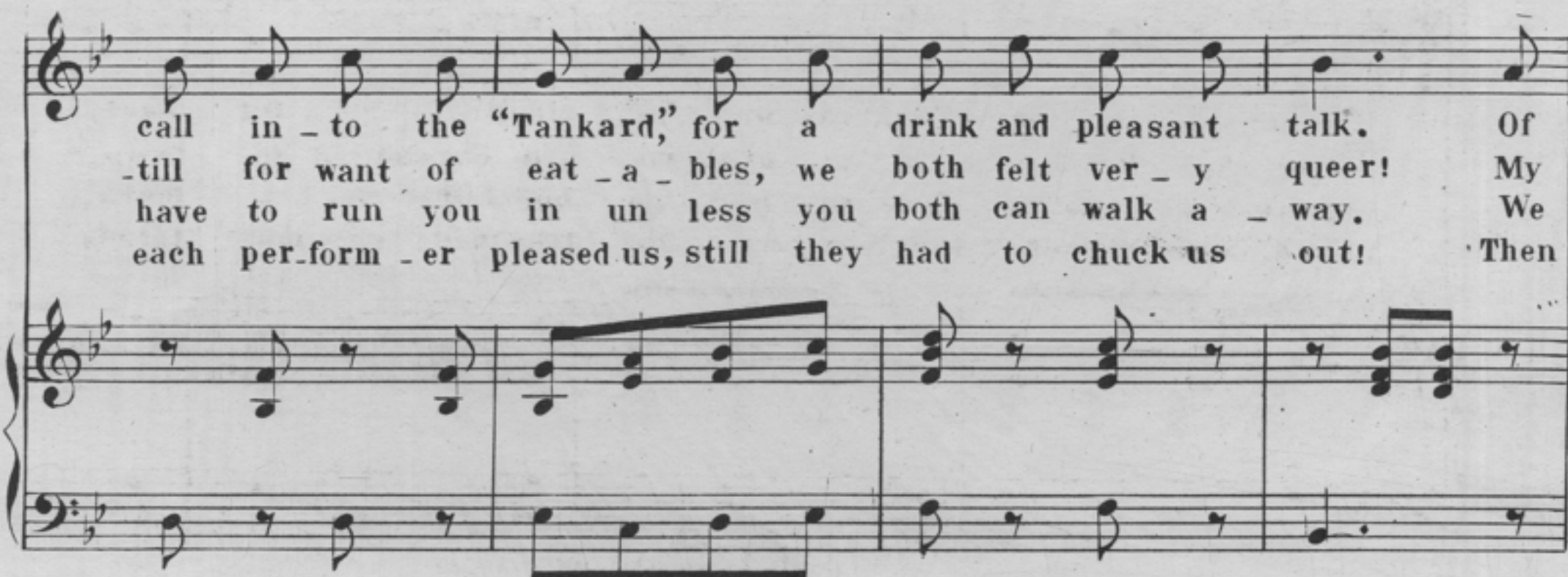
1. My old pal Spifkins calld on me, 'twas but the o - ther day, I
 2. We came out of the Tankard, and we wandered down the street, And
 3. A p'liceman read a ser - mon on the fruits of drink and crime, So
 4. Then Spifkins said "I think it is a treat to be a - live, We



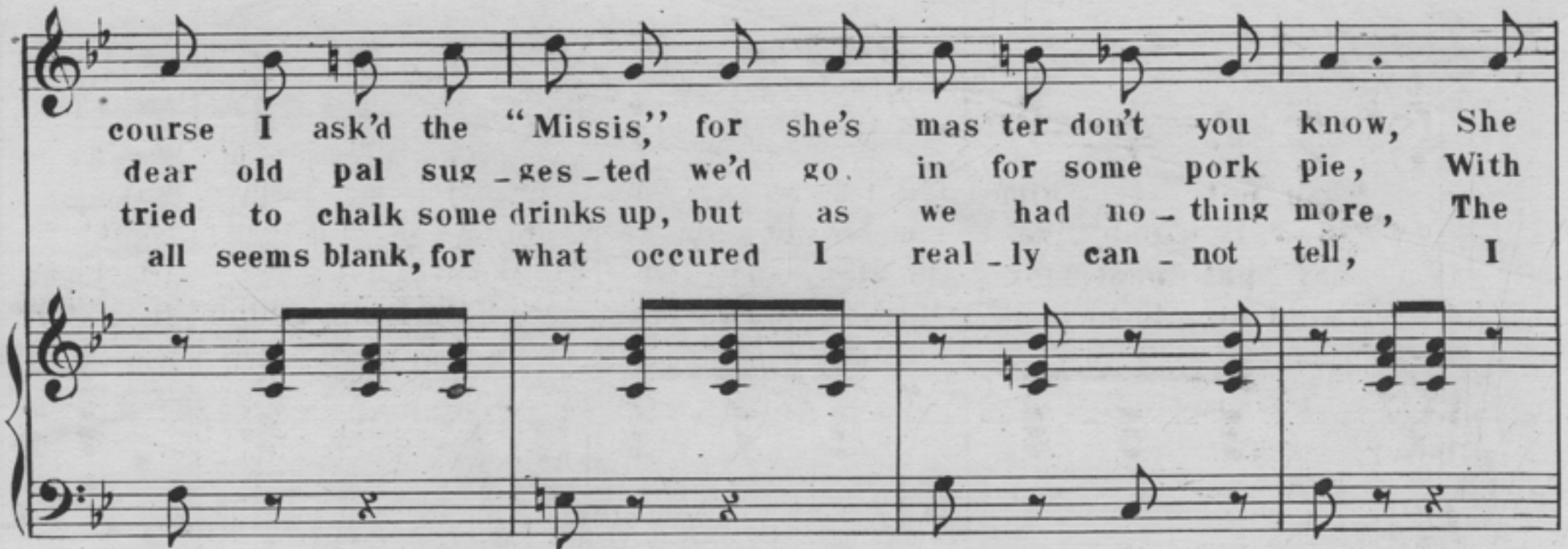
had not seen him for a week, so he to me did say, It's
 eve-ry pub we came a-cross, we stood each o-ther treat; We
 my pal paid for whiskies, and I drank mine eve-ry time; The
 won't go home un-till we blew, this blessed two pound five; We



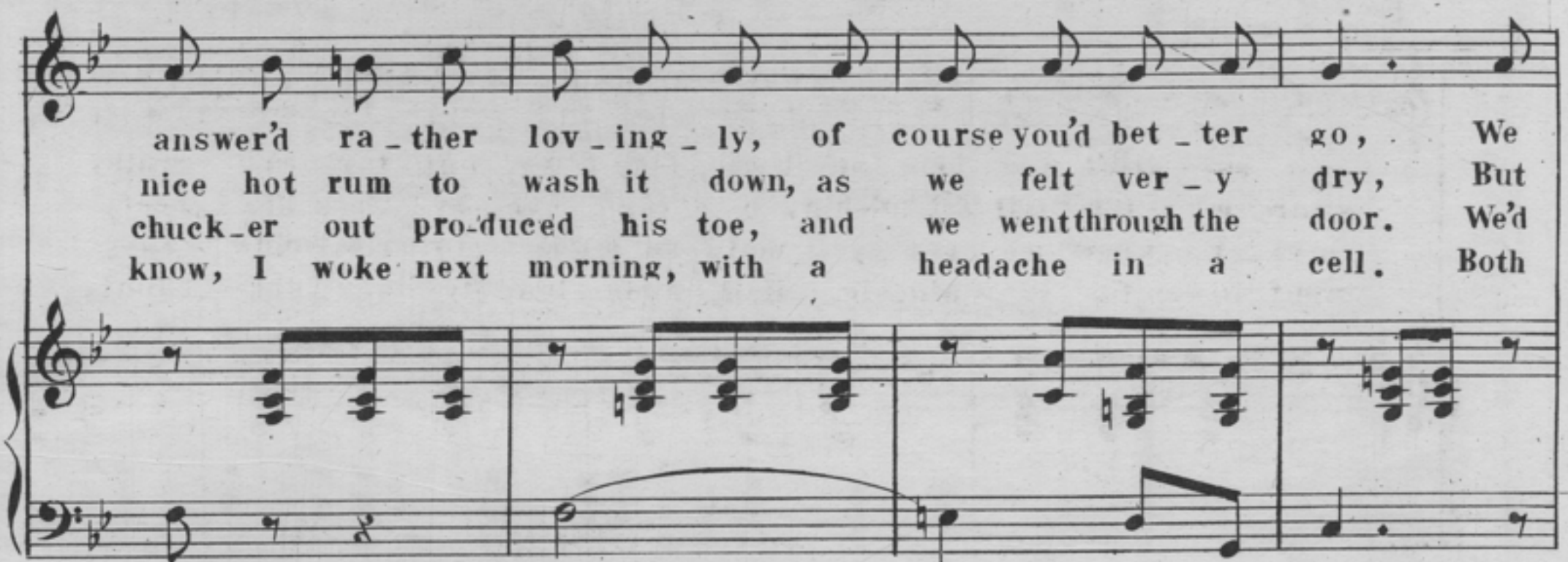
no use stick-ing here at home, let's go out for a walk, And
 swore e-ter-nal friendship; o-ver eve-ry glass of beer, Un-
 peel-er knew me ver-y well, so he to me did say, I'll
 went in-to a Mu-sic Hall, and loud-ly we did shout, As



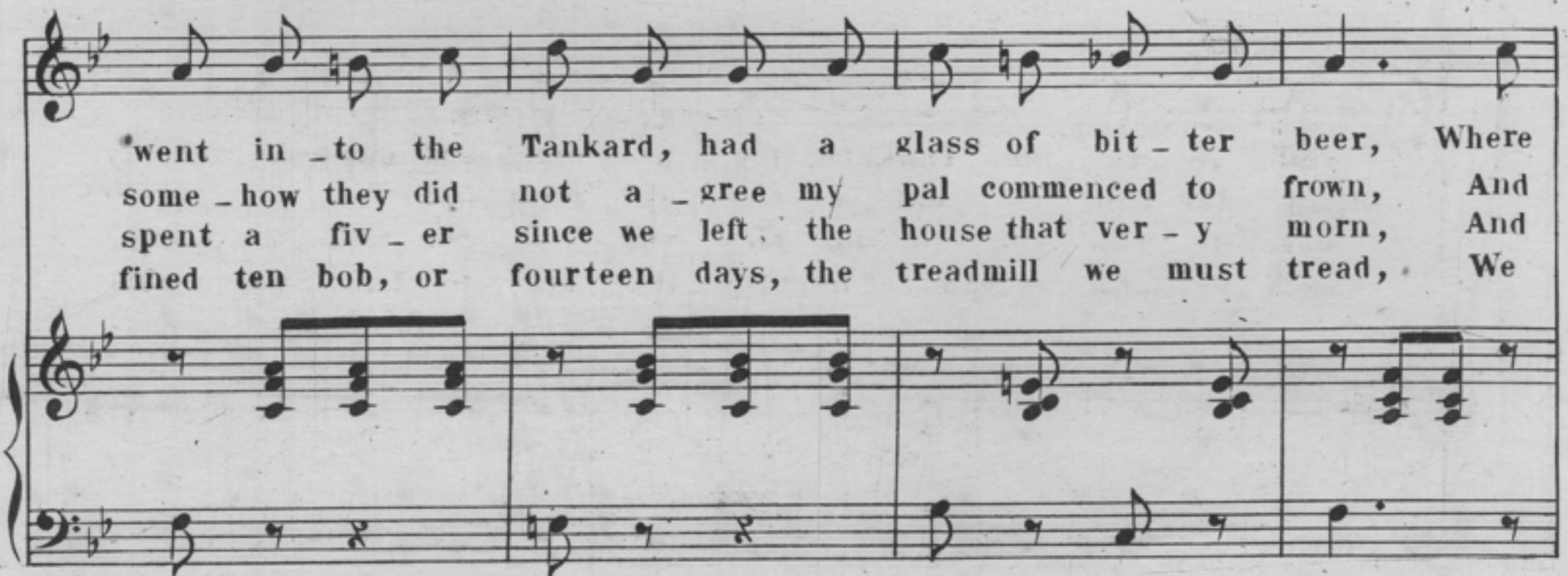
call in-to the "Tankard," for a drink and pleasant talk. Of
 -till for want of eat-a-bles, we both felt ver-y queer! My
 have to run you in un-less you both can walk a-way. We
 each per-form-er pleased us, still they had to chuck us out! Then



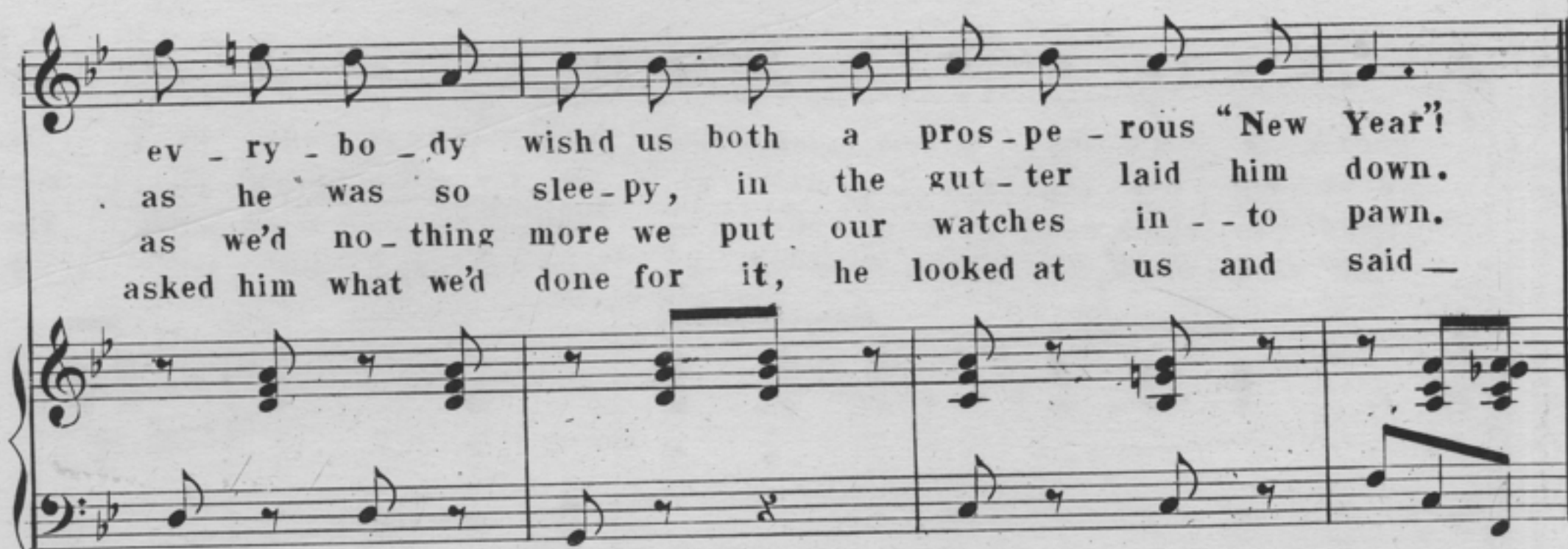
course I ask'd the "Missis," for she's mas-ter don't you know, She
 dear old pal sug-ges-ted we'd go in for some pork pie, With
 tried to chalk some drinks up, but as we had no-thing more, The
 all seems blank, for what occurred I real-ly can-not tell, I



answer'd ra-ther lov-ing-ly, of course you'd bet-ter go, We
 nice hot rum to wash it down, as we felt ver-y dry, But
 chuck-er out pro-duced his toe, and we went through the door. We'd
 know, I woke next morning, with a headache in a cell. Both

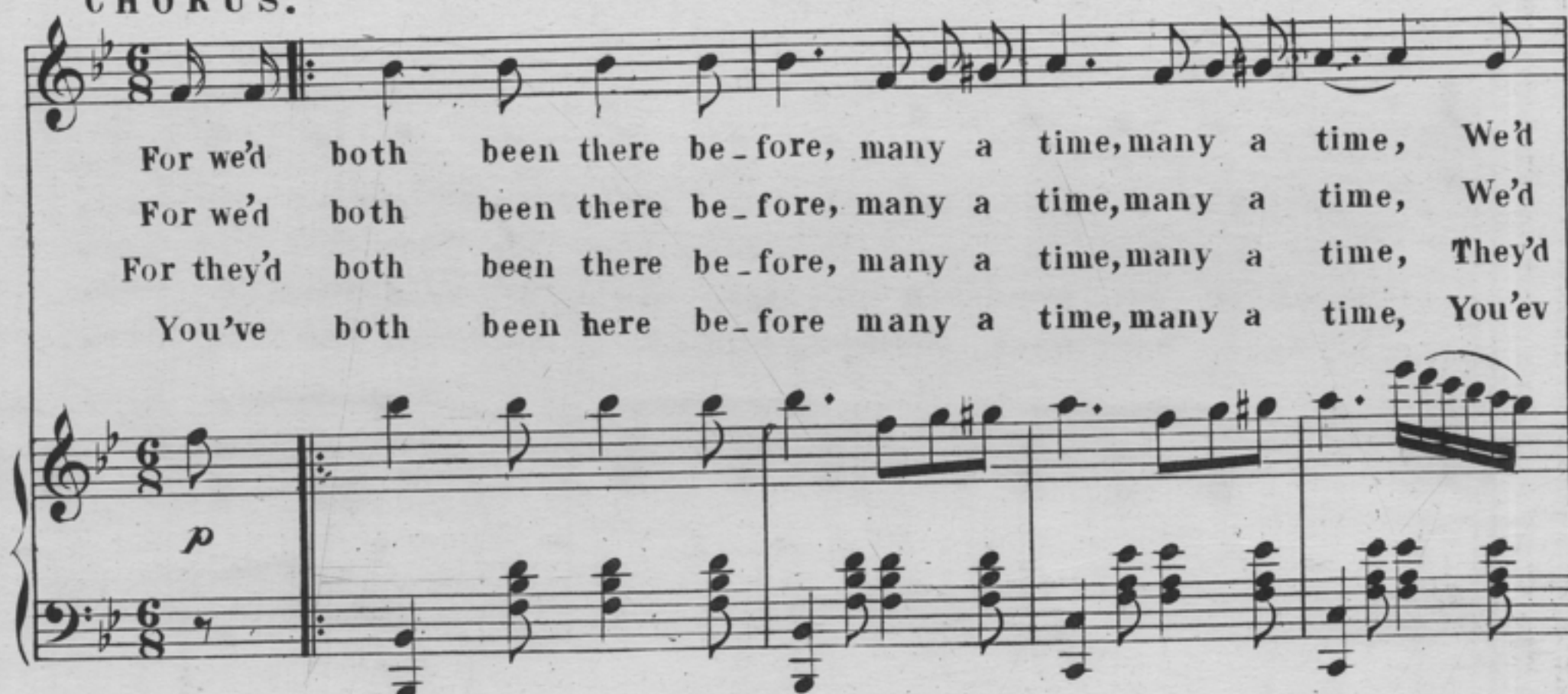


*went in-to the Tankard, had a glass of bit-ter beer, Where
 some-how they did not a-gree my pal commenced to frown, And
 spent a fiv-er since we left the house that ver-y morn, And
 fined ten bob, or fourteen days, the treadmill we must tread, We

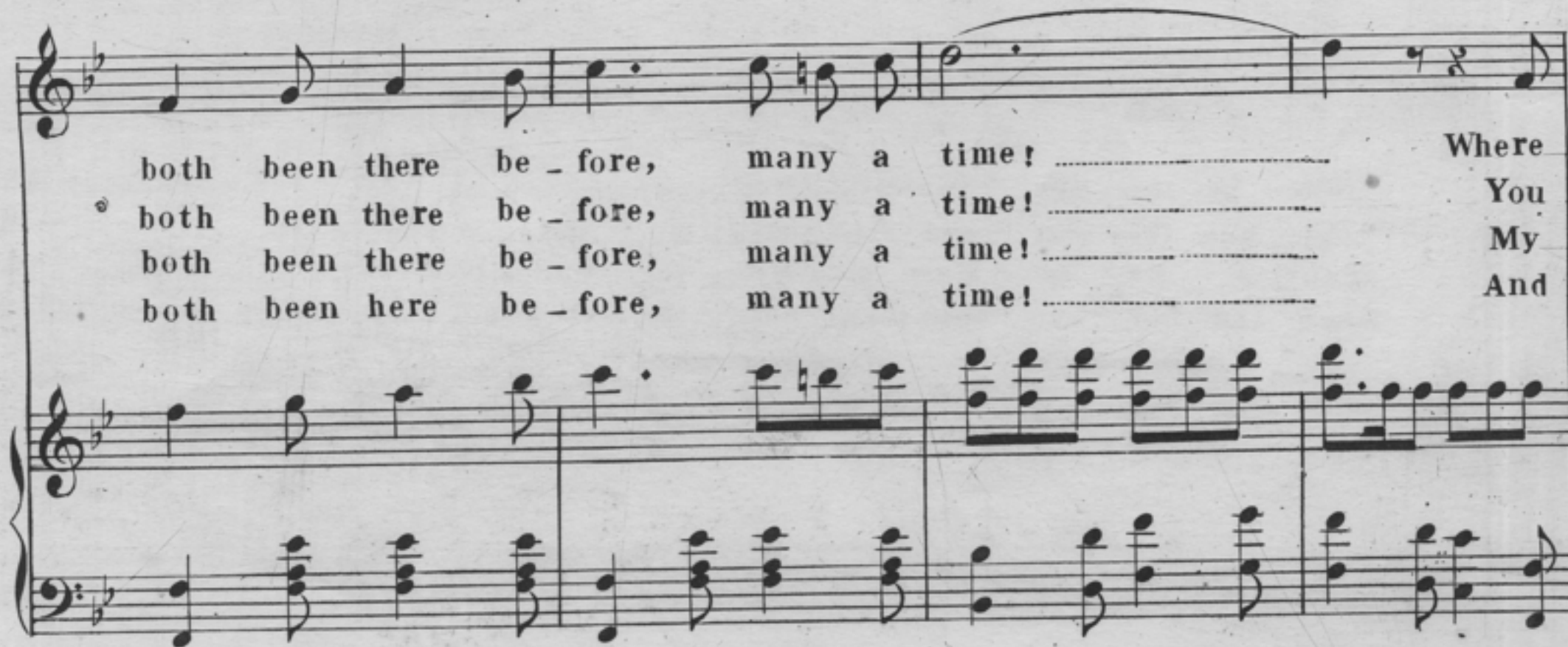


ev - ry - bo - dy wishd us both a pros - pe - rous "New Year!"
 as he was so slee - py, in the gut - ter laid him down.
 as we'd no - thing more we put our watches in - - to pawn.
 asked him what we'd done for it, he looked at us and said -

CHORUS.



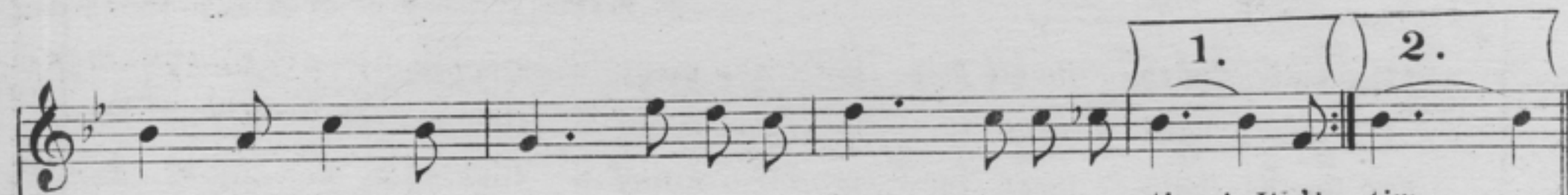
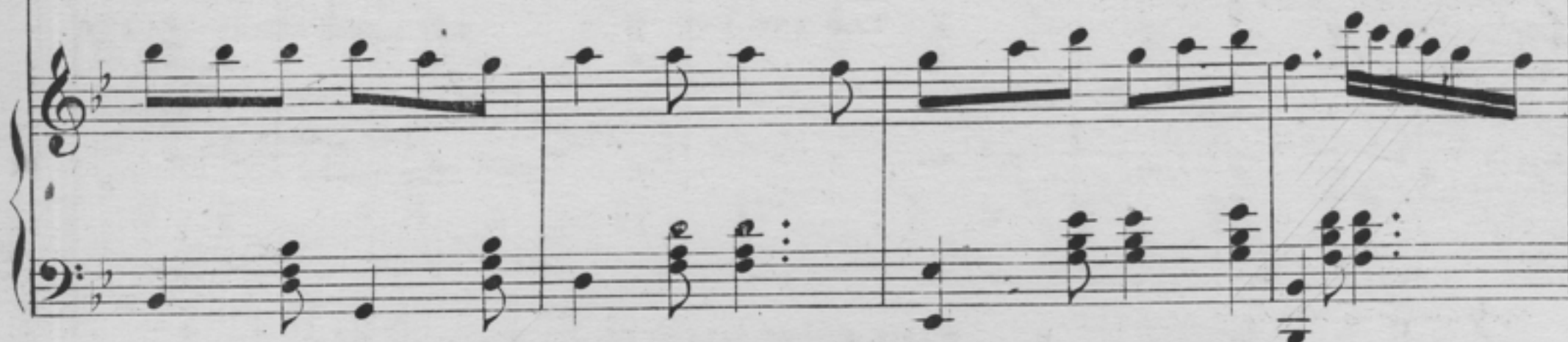
For we'd both been there be - fore, many a time, many a time, We'd
 For we'd both been there be - fore, many a time, many a time, We'd
 For they'd both been there be - fore, many a time, many a time, They'd
 You've both been here be - fore many a time, many a time, You've



both been there be - fore, many a time! Where
 both been there be - fore, many a time! You
 both been there be - fore, many a time! My
 both been here be - fore, many a time! And



many a gallon of beer had gone, to col-our his nose and mine, And we'd
laugh and sing and feel like a King when you lie on your back in the slime, And we'd
pal got a couple of pounds on his, but on-ly a dollar on mine, And we'd
the ver-y next time you visit me here, you'll not have the option of fine, For you've



both been there be-fore, many a time, many a time! We'd time.....
both been there be-fore, many a time, many a time! We'd time.....
both been there be-fore, many a time, many a time! They'd time.....
both been there be-fore, many a time, many a time! You've time.....

