THE BOODLE

SONG

Words by EDWARD HARRIGAN.
Music by DAVE BRAHAM.

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THE BOODLE.

As sung in Ed. Harrigan's Comic Play, entitled "INVESTIGATION."

WORDS BY EDWARD HARRIGAN. 

MUSIC BY DAVE BRAHAM.

1. The little green note that keeps us afloat is equal to silver or
2. It's money, my boys, makes troubles and joys in politics, church, or the
3. Some marry for love, a sweet little dove, they struggle for bread and a

It's made in D.C., oh, give it to me, Oh
The worship of gold, a story quite old, a
I'll never tie up for bite nor a sup; I'd

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let it be new or be old! .... "Twill buy a- ny- thing; it's
story twice told is a bore! .... Now sol- diers may cry, we're
rather much go it a- lone! .... Oh, she must have dust! if

jingle and ring is heard on the land or the sea; .... Wher-
will-ing to die for lib- er- ty joy- ous and free! .... Oh,
marry I must, to one thing I'd have her a- gree, .... When

ev- er I go, I'd have you to know, the Boo- dle, the Boo- dle for me!
when you go about, I'm fond of the pelf, the Boo- dle, the Boo- dle for me!
she is my wife, you bet your sweet life, the Boo- dle, the Boo- dle for me!

Chorus.

The Boo- dle, the Boo- dle the Boo- dle, the Boo- dle for me. ... Hold
on with a grip, and never let slip the Boodle the Boodle for me.

The Boodle, the Boodle, the Boodle, the Boodle for me.

Hold on with a grip, and never let slip the Boodle, the Boodle for me.

4 The merchant and clerk,
Quite meagre from work,
Go running at mid-day to dine;
They swallow their food
In dyspeptic mood,
Then back to their desk upon time,
To figure and write
Till late in the night,
A rich man determined to be;
As plodding along
They sing the old song,
The Boodle, the Boodle for me!

5 Oh, twice two are four,
And sometimes it's more
In banking on financial seas,
The reason is why
We're all on the try
A millionaire banker to be;
Each man wants it all,
Though man's wants are small
In this glorious land of the free;
Oh, everywhere
The cry's in the air,
The Boodle, the Boodle, for me!