



He sat on the cor-ner of Bev- ing- ton Bush, 'Stride an old pack- ing case, And the



dolls on the end of the plank went a- danc- ing As he crooned with a smile on his



face, mmmmmm... Come day, go day, Wish in me heart for



Sun- day; mmmmm... Drink- ing but- ter- milk all the week, Whis- key on a Sun- day.