

Maria J. Pundell
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I'VE WORKED

EIGHT HOURS

THIS DAY

—BY—

MCGLENNON.

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I'VE WORKED EIGHT HOURS THIS DAY.

Written and Composed by
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Arranged by
JOHN S. BAKER.

Moderato.

1. Have ye heard the rule me boys? the
2. Pat - sy Mul - li - gan last night he
3. Bar - ney Brock - ey was me fav - rite
4. Jon - ny Hoo - li - gan's been made a
5. Now I'm qui - et and I nev - er

la - test rule me boys? Ye must 'nt work more than eight hours
got brim full a - gain, He came home drunk at two o' - clock
jock - ey so he was And when e'er he rode a horse I
great big fool a - gain! He went to the bar - ber's just - to
like a ri - ot, boys But at the cor - ner of the street

a - ny day or else you're fined, Eight hours work a day,
 and he made a fear - ful din; He kicked at the dure
 had me bot - tom dol - lar on He was just a fly - or
 get a da - cent pen - ny shave, He'd nice whis - kers on,
 a man came up bogs to me, Says he, I'll bat - ter ye

then eight hours to play, Ye must work no more d'ye mind
 jumped up - on the flure, Shout - ing Brid - get lave me in
 and a good ould trier Wan day I got ten to wan,
 Done - gal whis - kers on, Bad that bar - ber did be - have,
 faith I'll scat - ter ye, And he smashed my nose d'ye see?

Pat had a hod of bricks to
 She heard the shin - dy great and
 Me quids I part - ed wid his
 He soaped and lath - ered him then
 His fist I could'n't stop and

ff *p*

night, 'twas strik - ing six The top of the lad - der he was
 raised the win - dy, straight And says she, "Is that you Pat? Says
 horse he start - ed; wid They ran like the div - il, till ten
 shave he did be - gin Then shaved just one half of poor old
 so I called a "Cop," The p'lice - man he grabbed him say - ing

on, but wudn't lave thim thin, He wudn't work ov - er time, for
 he I'm wet un - to the skin" Says she "I'm sor - ry Pat, but un -
 yards up to the win - ning line And then he stopped; be - dad, and I
 John - ny's face so nice and clean And then he went to the other jaw,
 now "Me boy, I have ye tight." And then the clock did chime, says he,

that would be a crime, Says he "I'll take thim bricks down a - gin
 till to - mor - ry, Pat, Me dar - ling boy I can't let ye in'
 near - ly dropt be - dad Says he I'll fin - ish some ot - her time
 then the clock he saw, Says he To - - mor - row I'll finish your shave
 Just "luk at the time, I can't lock this man here up to - night

CHORUS. 1st time *p* 2nd *f*

For I've worked eight hours this day, And I
 For I've worked eight hours this day, And I
 For I've worked eight hours this day, And I
 For I've worked eight hours this day, And I
 For I've worked eight hours tois day, And I

think I've earned my pay, When the clock struck six he tuk
 think I've earned my pay, Ye can stop out there in the
 think I've earned my pay, The oth - ers may pass, let my
 think I've earned my pay, Lave your whis - kers on till the
 think I've earned my pay, Fa la loo ting, ting, put yer

dow the bricks, He wud - n't work half a min - ute lon - ger.
 rain and swear, I won't work half a min - ute lon - ger.
 horse eat grass, I won't work half a min - ute lon - ger.
 morn - in', John, I won't work half a min - ute lon - ger.
 nose in a sling, I won't work half a min - ute lon - ger.