

# Let the Bulgine Run

Oh! The smartest packet ye can find,  
Ah Hey! Ah Ho! Ahh you most done.  
Is the Ol' ``Wildcat" of the Swallowtail Line!  
Oh! Clear away the track an' let the bulgine run!

Timme Hey, Rig-a-jig, and a jaunting car!  
Ah Hey! Ah Ho! Ahh you most done.  
With Eliza Lee all on my knee,  
So! Clear away the track an' let the bulgine run!

Oh! the Ol' ``Wildcat" of the Swallowtail Line,  
She's never a day behind her time!

Oh, we're outward bound for New York Town,  
Them bowery gals we'll waltz around.

When we've stowed our freight at the West Street Pier,  
It's home to Liverpool then we'll steer.

Oh, them bowery gals will give us fun,  
Chatham Street dives is home from home.

When we all gets back to Liverpool town,  
I'll stand ye whiskies all around.

Oh, heave a pawl -- oh, bear a hand,  
Just one more pull and make her stand.

Oh, when I gets home across the sea,  
Eliza, will you marry me?