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## I've worked eight hours this day.

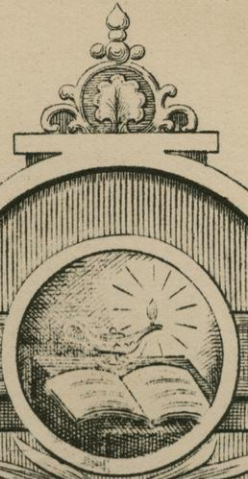
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As sung at Carncross' Minstrels.

I'VE WORKED EIGHT

HOURS THIS DAY,

COMIC SONG  
by

FELIX MCGLENNON.

4

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# I've Worked Eight Hours This Day.

Written & Composed by  
FELIX M<sup>o</sup> GLENNON.

Moderato.

PIANO. *f*

1. Have ye heard the rule, me boys? the
2. Pat - sey Mul - li - gan last
3. John - ny Hoo - li - gan's been

la - test rule, me boys? Ye must 'nt work more than eight hours  
 night got full a - gin, He came home drunk at two o'  
 made a fool a - gin: He went to the bar - ber's just to

a - ny day or else you're fined; Eight hours work a day, then eight hours to play,  
 clock A. M. and made a din; He kicked at the dure, he did, jumped on the flure, he did,  
 get a da - cent five cent shave, He'd love - ly whis - kers on, Done - gal whis - kers on, But

Ye must work no more d'ye mind.  
 Shout - ed, "Brid - get let me in."  
 bad that bar - ber did be - have.

*ff*

I've worked eight hours.

Pat had a hod of bricks to - night, 'twas striking six, The top of the lad - der he was  
She heard the shin - dy and she opened the win - dy, And says she, "Is that you, Pat? Says  
He soaped and lathered, then he jawed and blathered; He scraped wan side of Johnny's face so

on, but wud - 'nt lave thim thin, He wud - 'nt work o - ver time, for  
he, "Sure, I'm wet to the skin." Says she, "I'm sor - ry, Pat, but  
nice and clean all o'er, He went to the o - ther jaw,

that wud be a crime, Says he "I'll ear - ry thim down a - gin."  
till to - mor - ry, Pat, Me dar - ling, I can't let ye in."  
then the clock he saw, Says he, "To - mor - row I'll finish your shave?"

I've worked eight hours.

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

“For I’ve work’d eight hours this day, And I think I’ve earned my pay, Whin the  
 “For I’ve work’d eight hours this day, And I think I’ve earned my pay, Ye can  
 “For I’ve work’d eight hours this day, And I think I’ve earned my pay, Lave your

clock struck six he tuk down the bricks, He wud ’nt work half a minute lon - - ger’  
 stop out there in the rain and swear, I won’t work half a minute lon - - ger’  
 whis - kers on till the mor - nin’, John, I won’t work half a minute lon - - ger’

*f*

I’ve worked eight hours.