The End Of My Old Cigar

Words and Music by
R.P. WESTON & WORTON DAVID

1. Now, twenty Christ-mas-es a-go the land-lord of the "Star" Said,
2. The other Whit-sun Mon-day we all tod-dled to the Zoo. I
3. I went to see Lord Kit-chen-er a week or two a-go. I

"Here's a Christ-mas box for you a nine-pen-ny ci-gar." I
puff'd a-way at my ci-gar and chok'd the kan-ga-roo. And
said, "I've got a great i-dea to kill the Ger-man foe." I

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smok'd it up till Easter, then my dear devoted wife. Said, then I saw an animal that caus'd a lot of chaff. "Twas said, "If you send me out there, I'll stop their swank and bluff." Then

"Why not throw the end away?" I said, "Not on your life!"
called the "Um-ga-zoo-ze-lum," and just to make it laugh, just to show my dignity, I took another puff.

CHORUS


I stroll up Piccadilly, and they fancy I'm the rah! I tickled it beneath the chin, and then the wife's mam rah! I said, "You leave this war to me, old cock and there you

G D7 G Em D7
Shah. Cried out, "It hasn't got a tail, it are!
I've kept it now for twenty years to
If I can't kill 'em off with shells, they'll

G

do the "la di da,"
And I'd rather lose my
does look singular!
I'll borrow'd a pin and
get a nasty jar.
I'll poison the whole darn'd

D7

job than lose the end of my old cigar.
I stuck on the end of my old cigar.
lot of 'em with the end of my old cigar."
At the

1

234

D7

G

D7

D7

D8.

G

D7

G
4. I used to be a sailor, but when I was on the sea,
The vessel struck upon a rock just off the Zuyder Zee.
The captain yelled, "We’re sinking!" but I said, "You’re up the pole!"
And soon they saw your humble servant bunging up the hole.

Chorus
With the end of my old cigar - Hoorah! hoorah! hoorah!
I bunged the hole up in the ship and saved each jolly tar;
But soon they shouted "Fire!" but the cabin boy said "Bah!
He's under the boat and puffing away at the end of his old cigar."

5. To help the Prince of Wales' Fund, and do our little share,
We gave a swell bazaar down at the mission room, and there
My wife was selling kisses to the dukes and earls, it's true.
She charged them half a sov'reign each, and I was helping too.

Chorus
With the end of my old cigar - Hoorah! hoorah! hoorah!
We got the Prince of Wales a thousand pounds at our bazaar.
The wife was selling kisses to the swells at "half a bar,"
And I was running a peepshow with the end of my old cigar.

6. As I was coming home one night I saw a house on fire,
I thought I'd show my courage that the ladies all admire;
So I climbed up a ladder, and the flames began to fight,
Then just to show how cool I was, I stopped to get a light.

Chorus
For the end of my old cigar - Hoorah! hoorah! hoorah!
Then all at once my missis shouted, "Wake up, can't you, pa!
I told you not to smoke in bed, you fool, and there you are,
You've burnt a hole in your nightshirt with the end of your old cigar."

7. I went to good old Southend, and when night began to fall,
I thought I'd go and have a swim behind a cockle stall.
But there I found a lady who'd been washed up on the shore;
She'd nothing on but seaweed, so I took another draw.

Chorus
At the end of my old cigar - Hoorah! hoorah! hoorah!
She shouted out to me, "Oh, sir! I don't know who you are,
But give me something, do, to put around my fig - ah!"
So I gave her the "hand" I'd taken off the end of my old cigar.