Don't start, and pray don't leave your seats, There's no cause for alarm; Though I've arrived from warmer spheres, I mean you all no harm.
am a ghost, a real ghost too, That
night-ly earth-ward roams;
In fact, I am the spec-tre of De-tec-tive Sher-lock Holmes;
De-tec-tive Sher-lock Holmes.
CHORUS.

“Sher-lock, Sher-look,” You can hear the peo-ple cry! “That’s the ghost of

Sherlock Holmes,” as I go creeping by. Sinners shake and trem-ble Wher.

-e-ver this bo-gie roams... And peo-ple shout, “He’s found us out. It’s the

ghost of Sher-look Holmes.” Holmes.” Holmes.”

Last time.

D.C.