

The Thousand Good Songs

2022

This songbook belongs to



Songs

C

Charlie on the M.T.A. 2

D

Dooley 3

1

Charlie on the M.T.A.

Well, let me tell you of the story of a man
named Charley on a tragic and fateful day

He put ten cents in his pocket, kissed his wife
and family, went to ride on the M.T.A.

Well, did he ever return? No, he never returned
and his fate is still unknown

(What a pity! Poor ole Charlie. Shame and
scandal. He may ride forever. Just like Paul Revere)

He may ride forever 'neath the streets of
Boston. He's the man who never returned

Charlie handed in his dime at the Kendall
Square Station and he changed for Jamaica Plain

When he got there the conductor told him, "One
more nickel." Charlie couldn't get off of that train

Well, did he ever return? No, he never returned
and his fate is still unknown

(What a pity! Poor ole Charlie. Shame and
scandal. He may ride forever. Just like Paul Revere)

He may ride forever 'neath the streets of
Boston. He's the man who never returned

Now, all night long Charlie rides through the
station, crying, "What will become of me?!"

How can I afford to see my sister in Chelsea or
my cousin in Rocksbury?"

Well, did he ever return? No, he never returned
and his fate is still unknown

(What a pity! Poor ole Charlie. Shame and
scandal. He may ride forever. Just like Paul Revere)

He may ride forever 'neath the streets of
Boston. He's the man who never returned

Charlie's wife goes down to the Sculley Square
Station every day at quarter past two

E

Edelweiss (Richard Rogers) 3

And through the open window she hands
Charlie a sandwich as the train comes rumblin'
through

Well, did he ever return? No, he never returned
and his fate is still unknown

(What a pity! Poor ole Charlie. Shame and
scandal. He may ride forever. Just like Paul Revere)

He may ride forever 'neath the streets of
Boston. He's the man who never returned

Now, you citizens of Boston, don't you think it's
a scandal how the people have to pay and pay?

Fight the fare increase! Vote for George
O'Brien! Get poor Charlie off the M.T.A.

Well, did he ever return? No, he never returned
and his fate is still unknown

(What a pity! Poor ole Charlie. Shame and
scandal. He may ride forever. Just like Paul Revere)

He may ride forever 'neath the streets of
Boston. He's the man who never returned

He's the man who never returned. He's the man
who never returned

E tu, Charlie?

2 *Dooley*

Dooley was a good old man
He lived below the mill
Dooley had two daughters and a forty gallon
still
One gal watched the boiler the other watched
the spout
Mama corked the bottles when old Dooley
fetched them out
(Chorus) Dooley, slipping up the holler
Dooley, trying to make a dollar
Dooley, give me a swaller and Ill pay you back
some day
The revenueurs came for him a slipping through
the woods
Dooley kept behind them all and never lost his
goods
Dooley was a trader when into town hed come
Sugar by the bushel and molasses by the ton
(Chorus)
I remember very well the day old Dooley died
The women folk looked sorry and the men stood
round and cried
Now Dooleys on the mountain he lies there all
alone
They put a jug beside him and a barrel for a
stone
(Chorus)

3 *Edelweiss (Richard Rogers)*

(G) Edelweiss (D), (G) Edelweiss (C)
(G) Every (Em) morning you (Am7) greet (D7)
me
(G) Small and (D) white, (G) clean and (C)
bright
(G) You look (D) happy to (G) meet me.
(D) Blossom of snow may you (G) bloom and
grow
(C) Bloom and (Am7)grow (D) forever (D7)
Edelweiss, Edelweiss
Bless my homeland forever
(Repeat 2nd verse, then repeat entirely)
