

Hot Asphalt

♩ = 160

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It features five staves of music. The tempo is marked as ♩ = 160. The chords used are Em, D, G, Bm, and E. There are several triplet markings (3) over groups of notes. The melody is primarily eighth and sixteenth notes.

Ah, it's likely gone six months ago
I came to Dublin town,
Where I joined a gang of lab'ring men
Who laid the asphalt down;
Sure, now I wear a guernsey
And around me waist a belt
I'm the gaffer of the boys that
Make the hot asphalt.

Chorus:

Well we laid it in the hollow
and we laid it on the flat
And if it doesn't last forever
Well, I'll shurely eat me hat
Ah, but now I wear a guernsey
And around me waist a belt
I'm the gaffer of the lads
That lay the hot asphalt

Well one day a copper comes up to me
And he says to me, "'McGuire,
Will you kindly let me warm myself,
Around your boilin' fire?"
Then he turned around to the boiler,
And upon the edge he knelt,
And he toppled right into the boiler
Full of hot ashpalt.

Well we quickly pulled him out of it
And we put him in a tub,
And with soap and lots of heated water
We did rub and scrub.
But the divil a bit of tar came off,
It was stuck on just like stone,
And every time we gave a rub
You could hear the poor man groan.

With the boilin' and the wettin',
He caught a bloomin' cold,
And for scientific purposes
His body has been sold.
Inside the National Museum now
He's a-hanging by the belt,
As an example of the dire effects
Of the hot ashpalt.