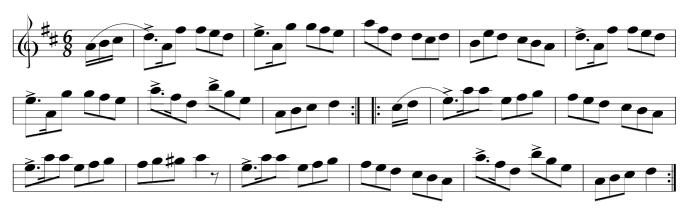
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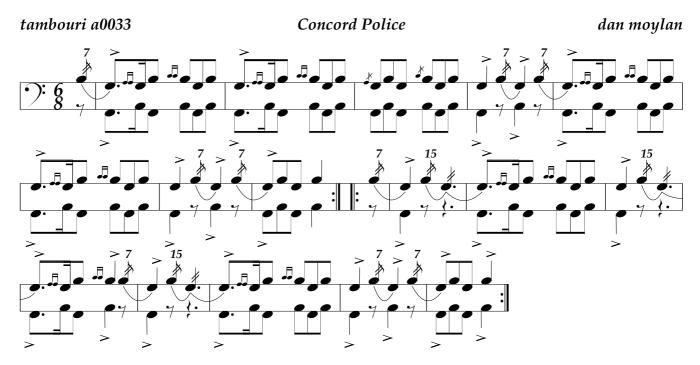
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**Concord** Police

dan moylan







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**Concord** Police

dan moylan

The Concord Police are a fine bunch of fellows; They keep their town free of cock fights and bordellos. Their zeal is unbounded, Each lawbreaker hounded, "You'll not break the peace!", say the Concord Police.

> Splendid in blue suits with soldierly bearing, And hair neatly combed showing no trace of grease. Doubtless they're dauntless and quite beyond caring, Oh! Run for your lives, it's the Concord Police!

The Nineteenth of Aprile their nemesis they met; A drunken and dirty horde poured o'er the Assabet. Filled with all kinds of pep, Marching all out of step, Each waved his piece at the Concord Police.

(refrain)

Stalwart and steadfast the boys in blue 'wait us; With cameras at ready to capture our faces. When later they stare at The gallery carefully, "Guilty of course!", say the boys on the force.

(refrain)

Next year we'll be back without a disclaimer, We never get smarter, just older and lamer. But we think it's worth it, No need to rehearse it, And half the fun's teasing the Concord Police.

> Splendid in blue suits with soldierly bearing, And hair neatly combed showing no trace of grease. Doubtless they're dauntless and quite beyond caring, Oh! Run for your lives, it's the Concord Police!