

TEXT

<u>TIME</u>	<u>TEXT</u>
0.21 -	Oh, we was drunk last night,
1.18	Drunk the night before, (did you get it?) I'm here tonight If I want to get drunk anymore. We're alright, as happy as can be, We are the members of the biggest company, We're And glorious, One barrel of beer between the four of us, Glory be to God, There isn't any more of us, So one of us can drink the blooming lot - Why not? I'll be there, I'll be there When the beer is on the table I'll be there, When the beer is on the table, When the beer is on the table I'll be there.
1.59 -	People want a good standard of living - well, I don't say it <u>makes</u> you happy - but all the same, to what it used to be, and what it is today, and what it is to come. People moving out and new people moving in. Years ago it used to be the same old turning, same old bundle of workmen, old girl sitting outside, I remember we used to have our tea, have our tea on the

front doorstep, and that was my life, I mean -

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2.23 -	"Which part of Australia do you come from?"
2.39	"Eh?"
	"Which part of Australia do you come from?"
	"What makes you think I come from Australia?"
	"I've got two brothers-in-law that live in Australia, that's why."
	"No, you've got it slightly wrong."
	"Oh, I'm sorry - beg your pardon."
2.39 -	Your hair, it won't always be golden,
3.54	Your eyes, they won't always be blue, Your heart, it won't always be open, Your friends, they won't always want you. For the violets must wither, And the pansies must decay, The roses on your cheeks, my lamb, Will fade some day. For those who flirt and flutter Will pass without a doubt - "
<del>XXXXXX</del>	
5.10 -	Once I thought I'd like to take a wife.
6.56	When I mentioned it to mother dear, In her eyes I saw those rising tears. "Oh, do not leave me now I'm old," she cried, "You have been my all since your poor father died. Do not let another come between, Be the son to me you've always been.

TIME

TEXT

Though I love you more than words can say,  
It would break my heart if you went away.  
Although you and your sweetheart  
May fondly love each other,  
You can get a sweetheart any day,  
But not another mother."

7.05 - He came back from London, and he'd got two patterns  
7.44 for a suit, you know. So we're all waiting to go  
down to tea-break, we'd got some boys, you know,  
trainee-managers, and he brought these two patterns  
out of his pocket, and he said, "Look at this,  
Blanche," he said, "what do you think of these? I'll  
have a smashing soot (suit) made:XXXXXXXXXX So one of  
these trainee-managers, "Soot!" he said, "Soot!XXXX  
You mean a suit!" "Sait!" he said, "if I went to  
London and went into a tailor's and asked for a suit,"  
he said, "they'd put the bleeding flies up the back!"

10.08 - "I lived in Russia Lane (slum district just behind the  
11.17 pub, now taken away) for 42 years, and they were very  
nice people. I lost my husband down there, and I've  
had to work hard ever since, I've had to bring 4  
children up -" "Come on, all the old Marylebones"  
(slang for "moans, complaints") - "Well, everybody  
what lived down there was all kind to me when I used  
to go out to work, and they looked after the children.  
But I can honestly say this here, Alfie, that I've got  
children, I've worked hard for them all my life, and

TIME

TEXT

my children are good to me. That's the truth. That's the truth, Alfie, the truth. And they says to me, "Mum -" I go out, and I get my Old Age Pension and that - and they say to me, "Mum, why don't you come and live with us?" And I say to them, "No, I like me little old back room." I say, "I like me old place of me own, I like me little back room." That's the truth, I do, and they awlays say to me, "Mum, why don't you come and live with me?" And I say, "I like to have me little place of me own, I like to come and see you -" No, but every one of them, no, they are good to me -"

14.18 "Hurry up there please, ladies and gents. Come on then please. Act of Parliament! Time please!"