

(Eliza's father):

The Lord above gave man an arm of iron
So he could do his job and never shirk.
The Lord above gave man an arm of iron-but
With a little bit of luck, With a little bit of luck,
Someone else'll do the blinkin' work!
With a little bit...with a little bit...
With a little bit of luck you'll never work!

The Lord above made liquor for temptation,
To see if man could turn away from sin.
The Lord above made liquor for temptation-but
With a little bit of luck, With a little bit of luck,
When temptation comes you'll give right in!
With a little bit...with a little bit...
With a little bit of luck you'll give right in.

Oh, you can walk the straight and narrow;
But with a little bit of luck You'll run amuck!
The gentle sex was made for man to marry,
To share his nest and see his food is cooked.
The gentle sex was made for man to marry-but
With a little bit of luck, With a little bit of luck,
You can have it all and not get hooked.
With a little bit...with a little bit...
With a little bit of luck you won't get hooked.
With a little bit...with a little bit...
With a little bit of bloomin' luck!

They're always throwing goodness at you;
But with my little bit of luck A man can duck!
The Lord above made man to help his neighbor,
No matter where, on land, or sea, or foam.
The Lord above made man to help his neighbor-but
With a little bit of luck, With a little bit of luck,
When he comes around you won't be home!

With a little bit...with a little bit...
With a little bit of luck, You won't be home.
With a little bit, with a little bit
With a little bit of bloomin' luck!

A man was made to help support his children
Which is the right and proper thing to do
A man was made to help support his children-but
With a little bit of luck, With a little bit of luck
They'll go out and start supporting you!

With a little bit, with a little bit
With a little bit of luck
They'll work for you!
With a little bit, with a little bit
With a little bit of bloomin' luck!

Oh, it's a crime for man to go philanderin'
And fill his wife's poor heart with grief and doubt.
Oh, it's a crime for man to go philanderin'-but
With a little bit of luck, With a little bit of luck,
You can see the bloodhound don't find out!

With a little bit...with a little bit...
With a little bit of luck she won't find out!
With a little bit...with a little bit...
With a little bit of bloomin' luck!

With a little bit of bloomin' luck!