

The moon shines bright on Charlie Chaplin  
His boots are crackin' for want of blackin'  
And his owd fusty coat is wanting mending  
Until they send him to the Dardenelles  
Charlie Chaplin meek and mild,  
Swiped a sausage from a child.  
When the child began to cry  
Charlie socked him in the eye.

The moon shines bright on Charlie Chaplin  
His boots are crackin' for want of blackin'  
And his owd fusty coat is wanting mending  
Until they send him to the Dardenelles  
Charlie Chaplin had no sense.  
He bought a fiddle for eighteen pence.  
The only tune that he could play  
Was tarara boomdiay.

The moon shines bright on Charlie Chaplin  
His boots are crackin' for want of blackin'  
And his owd fusty coat is wanting mending  
Until they send him to the Dardenelles  
Charlie Chaplin went to...