THE SHOEMAKER
A COMIC SONG
Written by
Miss Hannah F. Gould
Composed with an accompaniment for the
PIANO FORTE,
and Dedicated to the Craft by
J. C. Beckel.

Entered according to act of Congress in the Year 1849, by J.C. Beckel in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the U.S. This P't.

Allegretto.

VOICE:

PIANO:

Shoemaker sat amidst wax and leather with lap-stone over his

mf
This happy old man was so wise and knowing,
The worth of his time he knew;
He bristled his end, and he kept them going,
And felt to each moment a stitch was owing,
Until he got round the shoe.

Whenever you gave him a foot to measure,
With gentle and skilful hand;
He took its proportions with looks of pleasure,
As though you were giving the costliest treasure,
Or dubbing him lord of the land.

And many a one did he save from getting,
A fever or cold or cough;
Fermay a foot did he save from wetting.
When whether in water or snow 'twas setting
His shoeing would keep them off.

When he had done with his making and mending,
With hope and a cheerful breast;
Resigning his soul and his thread was ending
He pass'd from his bench to the grave descending
As high as a king to rest.
This happy old man was so wise and knowing,
The worth of his time he knew;
He bristled his ends, and he kept them going,
And felt to each moment a stitch was owing,
Until he got round the shoe.

Whenever you gave him a foot to measure,
With gentle and skilful hand;
He took its proportions with looks of pleasure,
As though you were giving the costliest treasure,
Or dubbing him lord of the land.

And many a one did he save from getting,
A fever or cold or cough;
For many a foot did he save from wetting,
When whether in water or snow 'twas setting.
His shoeing would keep them off.

When he had done with his making and mending,
With hope and a cheerful breast;
Resigning his end and his thread was ending
He pass'd from his bench to the grave descending
As high as a king to rest.