1 I am Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines
2 I joined my corps when twenty-one,

often live beyond my means, I sport young ladies in their teens, To cut a swell in the course I thought capital fun; When the end my time then off I run I wasn't cut out for the

army. I teach the ladies how to dance, how to dance, how to dance, I

army. When I left home, mama she cried mama she cried mama she cried, When
Spoken

(He, ha, ha!)

CHORUS.

teach the ladies how to dance. For I'm their pet in the army. I'm Captain Jinks of the 1st Home Guards. Mama cried, He ain't cut out for the army. I'm Captain Jinks of the N.C. Marines.

Horse Marines I give my horse good corn and beans; Of course it's quite beyond my means. Tho'a

Horse Marines I give my horse good corn and beans; Of course it's quite beyond my means. Tho'a

captain in the army.

captain in the army. SYM:

drum.

Captain Jinks.
The first time I went out to drill The bugle sound made me quite ill. At the
My Tailors bills came in so fast Forced me one day to leave at last. And

Balance step my hat it fell, And that wouldn't do for the army. The
ladies too no more did cast Sheeps-eyed at me in the army. My

of-ficers they all did shout, they all cried out, they all did shout, The
Creditors at me did shout, at me did shout, at me did shout, My

of-ficers they all did shout. "Oh that's the Cure of the army." Repeat
Creditors at me did shout, Why kick him out of the army." Chorus & SYM:

Captain Jinks.