

J. A. Lyon

THE GREEN MOUNTAIN
YANKEE
A
TEMPERANCE MEDLEY
ARRANGED & SUNG AT THE
Ballad Entertainments
OF
L. HEATH.

25¢ net

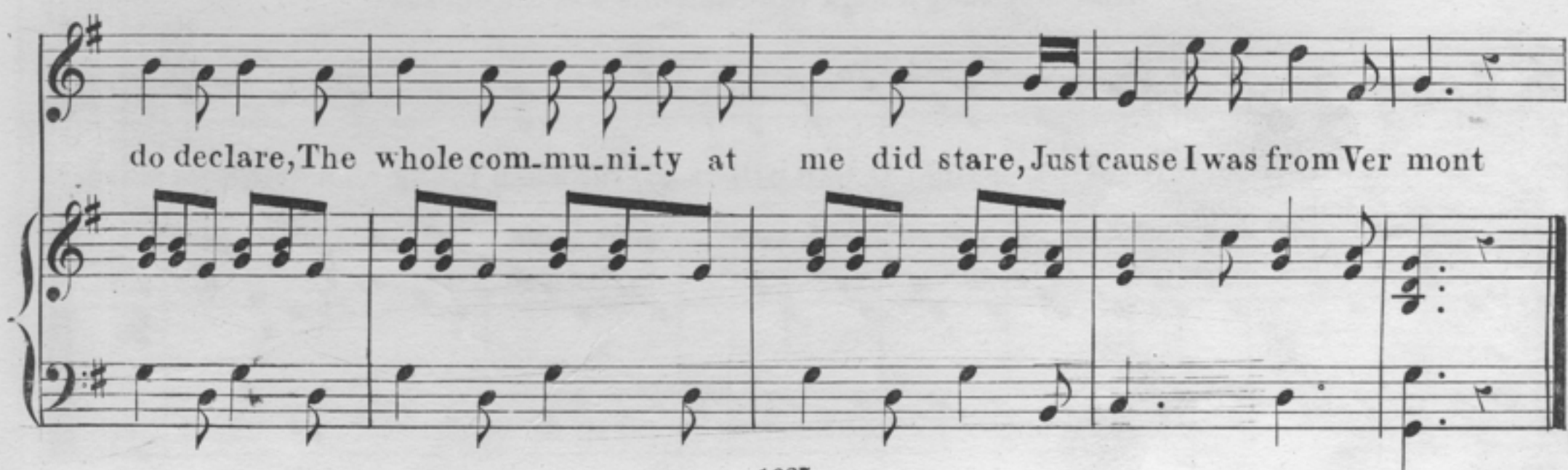
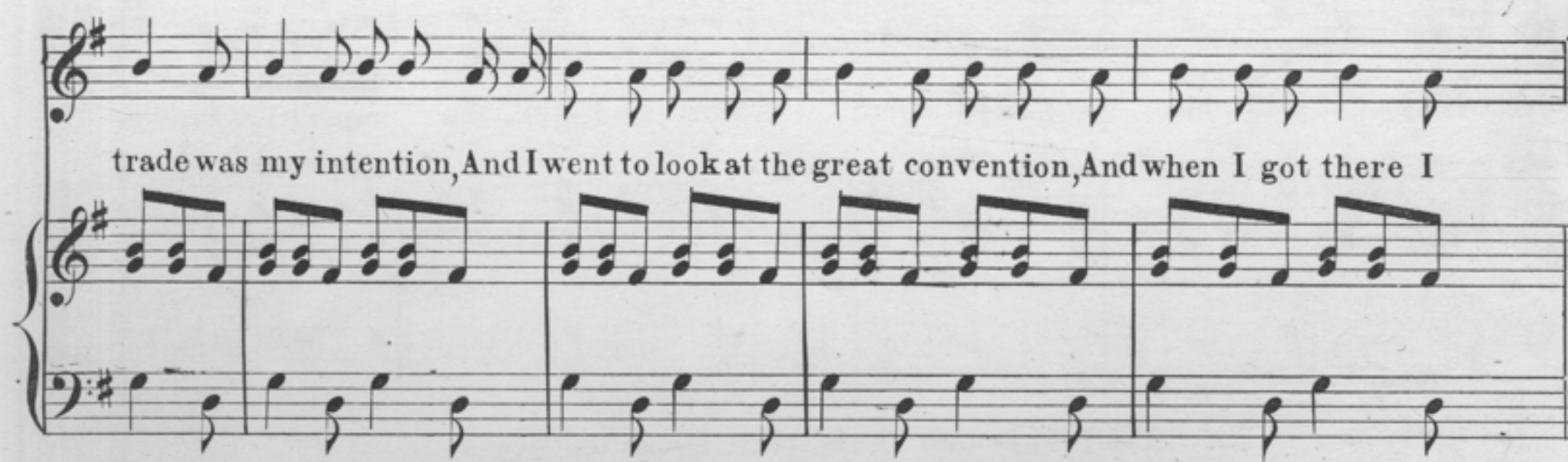
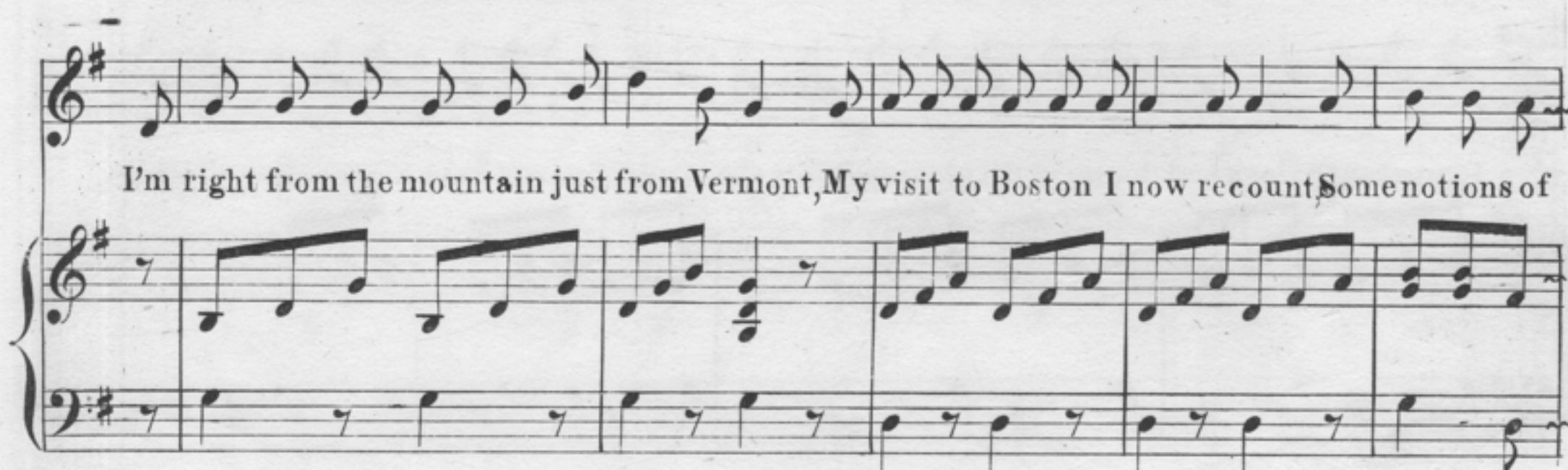
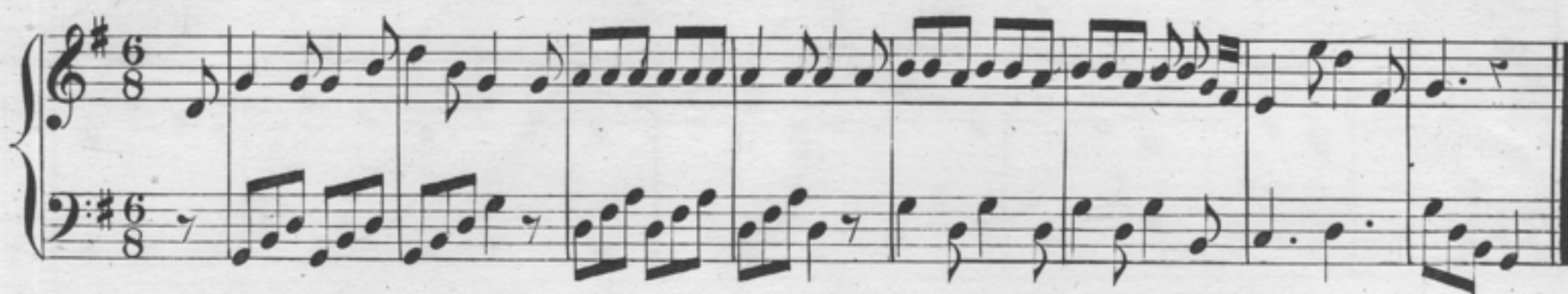
BOSTON

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THE GREEN MOUNTAIN YANKEE

a temperance medley



4

NOTE. The verses between each following melody to be sang to the strain of the 2nd Verse ending at the §.

2nd Verse. The temperance folks than hail came faster, And formed a procession in the old cowpasture, Their

temperance flags and banners displaying, While the bands of music kept all the time playing;

Hail Co-lum-bia... hap-py land, Hail Co-lum-bia hap-py-land

3rd Verse.

{ Till they came to the state house to discuss ,
 { The curses of rum and a tarnal fuss,
 { They made about alcohol reigning oe'r us,
 { And they sang a long tune and this was the chorus

O that will be joyful, joyful, joyful, O that will be joyful when young men drink no more.

4th Verse

{ Says I cold water isn't quite to my mind,
 { I went to the place where pledges were signed,
 { They got me a pledge and gave me a quill,
 { Catch a weazle asleep. (I'll be hanged if I will;)
 Sang or Spoken

For I will drink cold wa-ter When I see fit to do it And

when I want it hot-ter I'll add some gin-ger to it

5th Verse

{ Howsoever their talking such candor evinced,
 { Of their own reformation that I was convinced,
 { Of the evil it brings on us all as one,
 { Says I thats O K. and faith it was done;

The pledge the pledge I then did sign, And left my bran-dy rum and wine, And

joined the temperance union, And joined the temperance union.

6th Verse. { With the pledge in my pocket I strides for home,
 { To establish society there of my own,
 { For to put down the sarpently thing,
 { The galls turned out and helped me to sing;

O come re-sign your ru...by wine, Ye smi-ling sons and daughter's, For there's

no-thing so good for the youthful blood, As the pure and the sparkling waters.

7th Verse. { But old deacon Simpkins he loved his cup,
 { Of rum and molasses and he wouldnt give up,
 { He said he was willing the pledge to sign,
 { If just allow'd to drink cider and wine;

Will you will you will you will you come sign the pledge,

Will you will you will you will you come sign the pledge.

8th Verse. { Now deacon said I you must come to it,
 { With moral suasion I made him do it,
 { By saying if he would I'd marry his daughter
 { And he quickly agreed to drink nothing but water;

And leave his brandy, rum and porter, Sign the pledge and drink cold water, Clear the track;

clear the track; clear the track of rum and porter, Sign the pledge and drink cold water.

9th Verse. { Now the slickest notion I've found in my life,
 { Was signing the pledge and it got me a wife,
 { I'll preach against rum as long as I've breath
 { And the pesky old critter I'll fight until death.

O that will be joy...ful, joy...ful, joy...ful,

O that will be joyful when man-kind drink no more.