

WALKER HALL FOR OUR ALMA



E. F. Dixey

From Photograph by Walter Dommers & Co.

Berline & Hensley, Lith. S.E. cor. 7th & Chestnut Sts. Philad^a.
AT SANFORD'S OPERA HOUSE.

WORDS BY
H. ANGELLO  **MUSIC BY**
W. H. COULSTON

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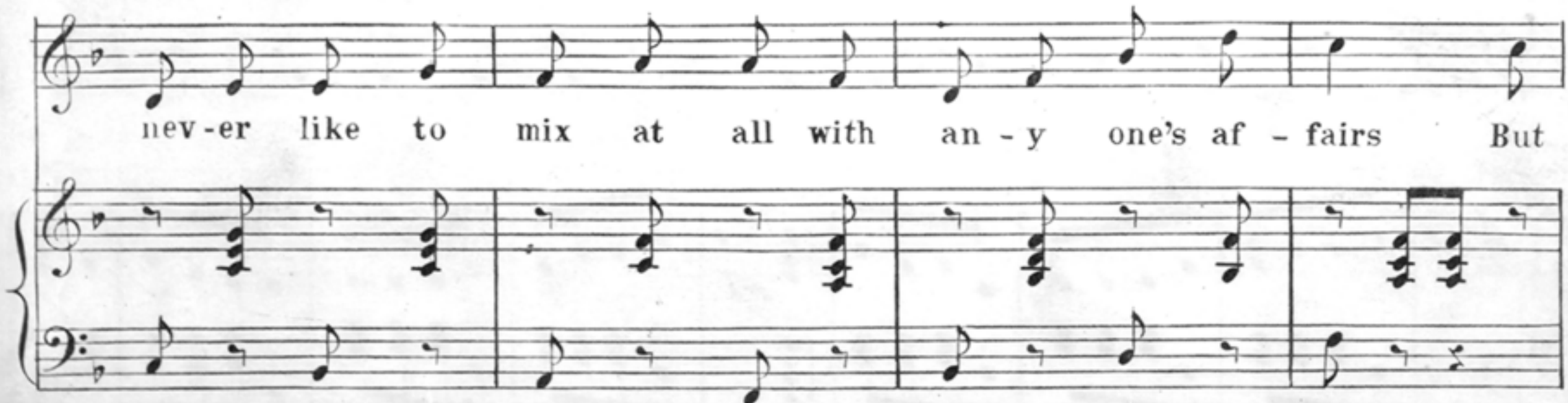
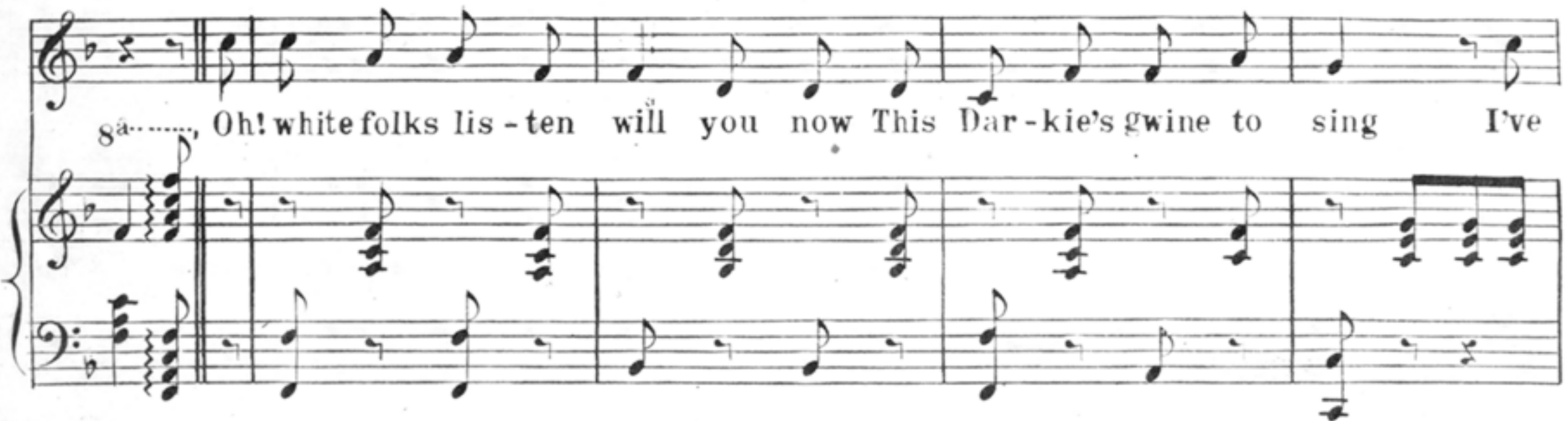
FOLKS THAT PUT ON AIRS.

AS SUNG WITH APPLAUSE BY
E. F. DIXEY OF SANFORD'S TROUPE.

MUSIC COMPOSED BY
W. H. COULSTON.

ALLEGRO.

8^a



My o - pin - ion am just now 'bout folks that put on airs.

CHORUS.

AIR.

No use talk - ing, no use talking It's so now ev'ry where To

ALTO.

TENOR.

No use talk - ing, no use talking It's so now ev'ry where To

BASSO.

do as folks of fash - io do You've got to put on airs.

do as folks of fash - io do You've got to put on airs.

8a

2.

De Politician first of all
 On lection day will stand
 And every man dat passes by
 He'll shake him by de hand
 But when he gets a good fat job
 For dat am all he cares
 He thinks himself some pumkins den
 Oh! don't he put on airs.

Chorus.

3.

When a gal gets 'bout sixteen
 She 'gins to think she's some
 A fop dat sports a big moustache
 She kinder likes to come
 Two hours 'fore de looking glass
 To meet him she prepares
 And when she gets her fixens on
 Oh! don't she put on airs.

Chorus.

4.

A boy too when he's 'bout half grown
 Although he's "nary red"
 Has lots of hair around his mouth
 But none upon his head
 He patronises Tailor shops
 Gets trust for all he wears
 And when he goes amongst de gals
 Oh! don't he put on airs.

Chorus.

5.

Dar's de great Atlantic Cable
 Some time ago 'twas laid
 Both Uncle Sam and Johnny Bull
 Den thought dare fortunes made
 Somehow or other I don't know
 But folks dat hold de shares
 Begin to kinder think de thing
 Am puttin on some airs.

Chorus.

6.

'Tis true we Yankees go ahead
 In all we undertake
 There's Ten Brock and great Rarey too
 Can British horses break
 Dar's Morphy next a Chessman he
 His laurels proudly wears
 Old Johnny Bull can't come to tea
 And needn't put on airs.

Chorus.