

THE
LAZY MAN

Composed by



"He never laughed, he never spoke,
Nor did he ever think
And when the dust blew in his eyes,
Too lazy he to wink,
And so he wandered up and down,
THE LAZIEST MAN IN ALL THE TOWN."

HIGGINS.

Slackpole, Sr

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THE LAZIEST MAN IN ALL THE TOWN

by Higgins



Piano introduction in G major, 2/4 time. The right hand features a rhythmic melody of eighth notes, while the left hand provides a simple harmonic accompaniment of quarter notes.



When I was but a little lad, Not more than five years old, I



al - ways listen'd when my dad. This curi - ous sto - - ry told, Of



one who wander'd up and down, The lazi - est man in all the town.

Slow

This man's estate, or rank, or name, No per-son seem'd to know, Nor

what his call-ing, whence he came, Could a - - ny per- - son show, They

knew he wander'd up and down, The lazi-est man in all the town.

Slow

3

He never laughed, he never spoke,
Nor did he ever think;
And when the dust blew in his eyes,
Too lazy he to wink.
And so he wandered up and down,
The laziest man in all the town.

5

He was so lazy that he slept
While standing on his feet;
And I had almost said—but no—
One thing he could do—*eat*.
And so he wandered up and down,
The laziest man in all the town.

7

At length this man so lazy grew,
He couldn't draw his breath;
For troublesome he deemed that, too,
And so he met his death.
No more he wandered up and down,
The laziest man in all the town.

9

For instead of leaving him to take
His journey down below,
It was, like him, so lazy,
That it quite refused to go.
And still it wanders up and down,
The laziest GHOST in all the town.

4

The reason why he never talked,
And why he never sung,
Was, that he found it quite too great
A task to wag his tongue.
And so he wandered up and down,
The laziest man in all the town.

6

And when he slept, the people all
Looked on with great surprise;
He was so plaguy lazy that
He didn't shut his eyes.
And still he wandered up and down,
The laziest man in all the town.

8

If that had been the last of him,
It had, indeed, been well;
The strangest part of this strange tale
Remains for me to tell;
His GHOST still wanders up and down,
The laziest GHOST in all the town.