SAM DEVERE'S

GREAT SONG,

BLUE GLASS.

BOSTON:

LOUIS P. GOUILLAUD,

36 TREMONT STREET.
Dedicated to Billy Robertson.

BLUE GLASS.

Composed by SAM. DEVERE.

1. There's been a great discovery, Most wonderful to relate, Will grow a set of whiskers on a red hot stove, Will take the color from a strawberry nose, And cure a woman of too much

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434-3.
tongue; And impart the bloom of youth to the cheek, And sure to make an old maid young.

CHORUS.

Oh Blue Glass, Blue Glass, Great discovery, sure; If you get a little sick, You can

cure it very quick, By trying the Blue Glass cure.
SECOND VERSE.

There never was a remedy Known to the world, Like the wonderful Blue Glass cure; Cure a cough or a cold, or a cold in the head, I'd smile if it didn't, I'm sure; A wart or a bunion, or a cramp in the heel, Or a busted heart or sprain; And a Blue Glass crown in stove pipe hat, Is sure to make a new set of brains.

CHORUS—
Blue Glass, Blue Glass, If you get a little sick,
Great discovery, sure; You can cure it very quick,

THIRD VERSE.

I've got a Blue Glass in my skylight, It keeps out the wind and the rain, We've got Blue Glass all over the house, And Blue Glass on the brain; I fell in a box of old Blue Glass, And how it pealed my shins; Put a single baby in a Blue Glass cradle, It will turn it into a pair of twins.

CHORUS—
If you get a little sick,
Blue Glass, Blue Glass, You can cure it very quick,
Great discovery, sure; By trying the Blue Glass cure.

Blue Glass. 434—3.