

# Six Feet of Earth.

## MOTTO SONG.

Words by

**JOE. A. GOLICK.**

Music by

**JAMES E. STEWART.**



PUBLISHED BY **F. W. HELMICK**, 136 W. FOURTH ST.,  
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Copyrighted 1878, by F. W. Helmick.

# SIX FEET OF EARTH.

*Sung with Immense Success by*

## SAM LUCAS.

Words by JOE, A. GULICK.

Music by JAMES E. STEWART.

*Moderato.*

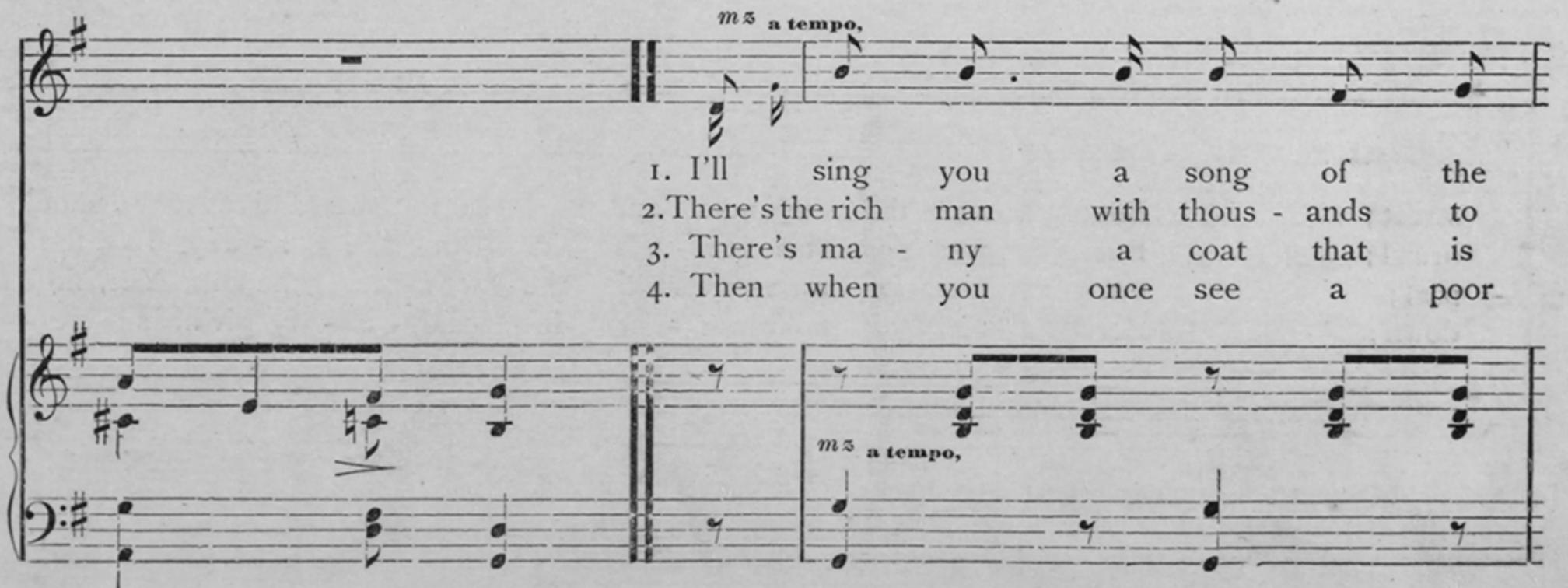


*mf*



*rit.*

*ms a tempo,*



1. I'll sing you a song of the  
2. There's the rich man with thous - ands to  
3. There's ma - ny a coat that is  
4. Then when you once see a poor

*ms a tempo,*

world and its ways, And the ma - ny strange peo - ple we meet, From the  
 spare if he likes, But he haught - i - ly holds up his head, And who  
 tat - ter'd and torn, That be - neath lies a true hon - est heart, But be -  
 fel - low that tries To baf - fle the world and its frown, Let us

rich man who rolls in his mil - lions of wealth, To the strug - gling wretch out on the  
 thinks he's a - bove the me - chan - ic who toils, And is hon - est - ly earn - ing his  
 - cause he's not dress'd like his neigh - bors in style, Why "so - ci - e - ty keeps them a  
 help him a - long and per - chance he'll suc - ceed, Don't crush him be - cause he is

street; But a man tho' he's poor and in tat - ters and rags, We should  
 bread; But his gold and his jew - els he can't take a - way To the  
 - part; For on one for - tune smiles while the oth - er one fails, Yes, no  
 down; For a cup of cold wat - er in char - i - ty giv'n, Is re -

nev - er af - fect to dis - pise, . . . . . But think of the ad - age, re -  
 world up a - bove when he dies, . . . . . For death lev - els all and con -  
 mat - ter what ven - ture he tries, . . . . . But time calls them both to the  
 mem - ber'd with joy in the skies, . . . . . We are all but hu - man—we've

- mem - ber my friends, That six feet of earth makes us all of one size.  
 - clus - ive - ly shows, That six feet of earth makes us all of one size.  
 grave in the end, And six feet of earth makes us all of one size.  
 all got to die, And six feet of earth makes us all of one size.

*mf* a tempo, rit.