

At Dinner



At the Dance

LOLLY THRESHERMAN

As a Husband & Father

Composed by a
DISTINGUISHED AMERICAN
Song Writer.
Published by
**The Aultman &
Taylor Co.**
(Mansfield, Ohio.)

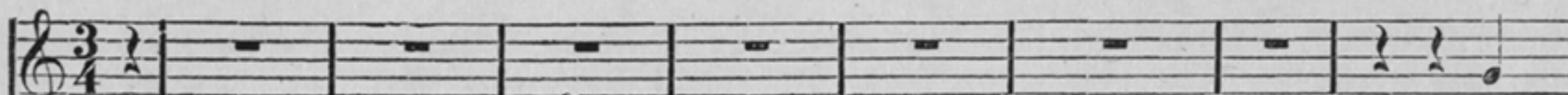
Dedicated to the
WIVES, DAUGHTERS & SWEETHEARTS
of the Threshermen of
AMERICA.

As a Patriot

THE JOLLY THRESHERMAN.

Music by ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

Voice.



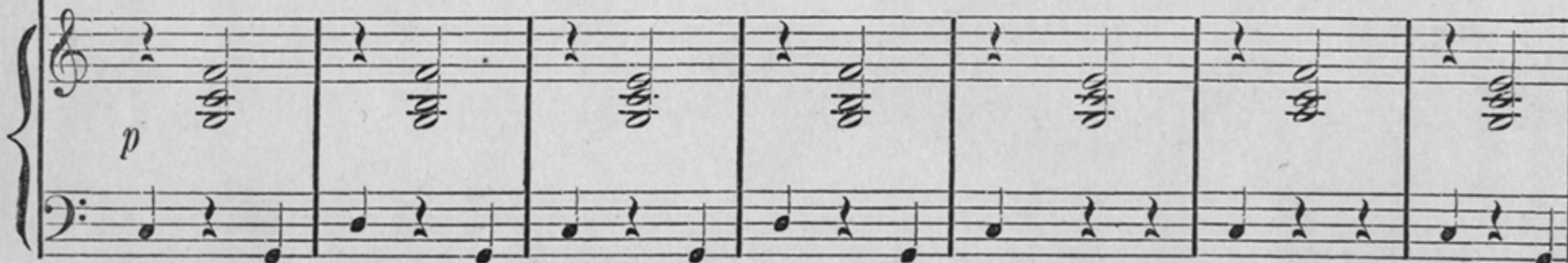
1. They
2. The
3. Then
4. All

ALLEGRETTO.

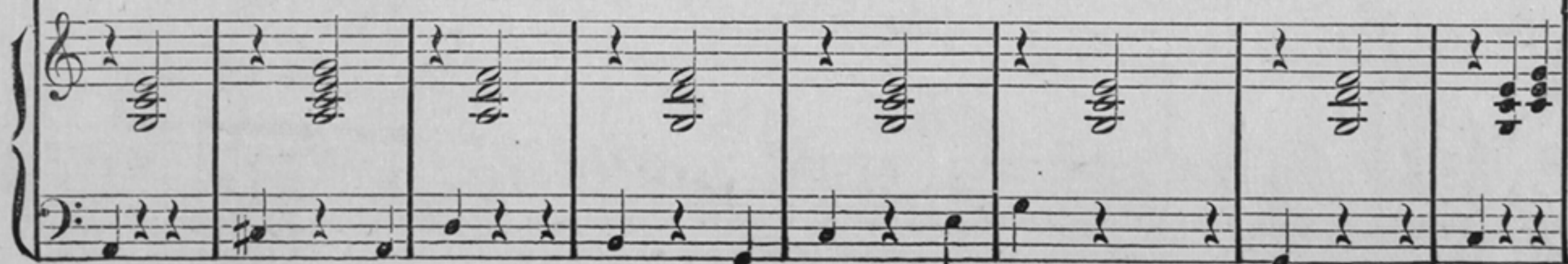
Piano.

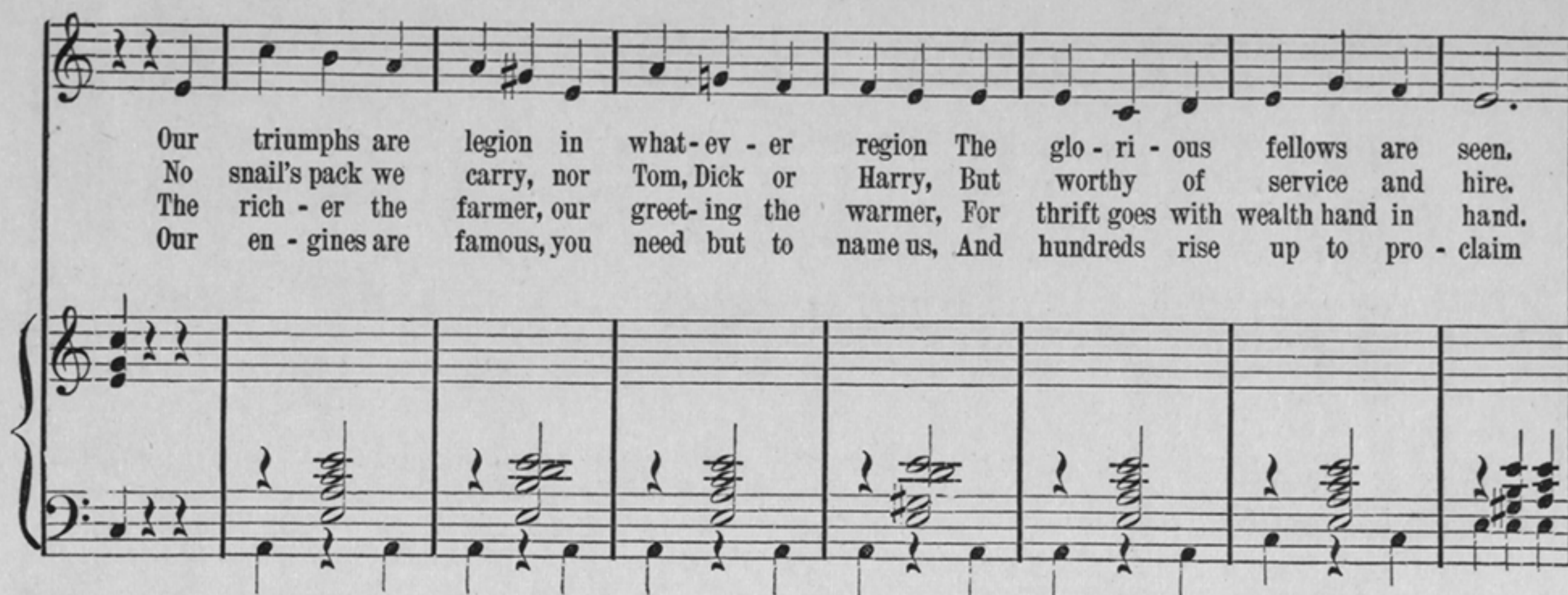


call me a thresher - man, hap - py young thresher - man, And of the ti - tle I'm proud.
farm - ers com - pete for us, la - dies look sweet for us, When will they come? is the cry;
mov - ing so read - i - ly, swift - ly and stead - i - ly, Nev - er a hitch or a break,
you who raise clo - ver, when summer is o - ver, Be sure that a prof - it is made.

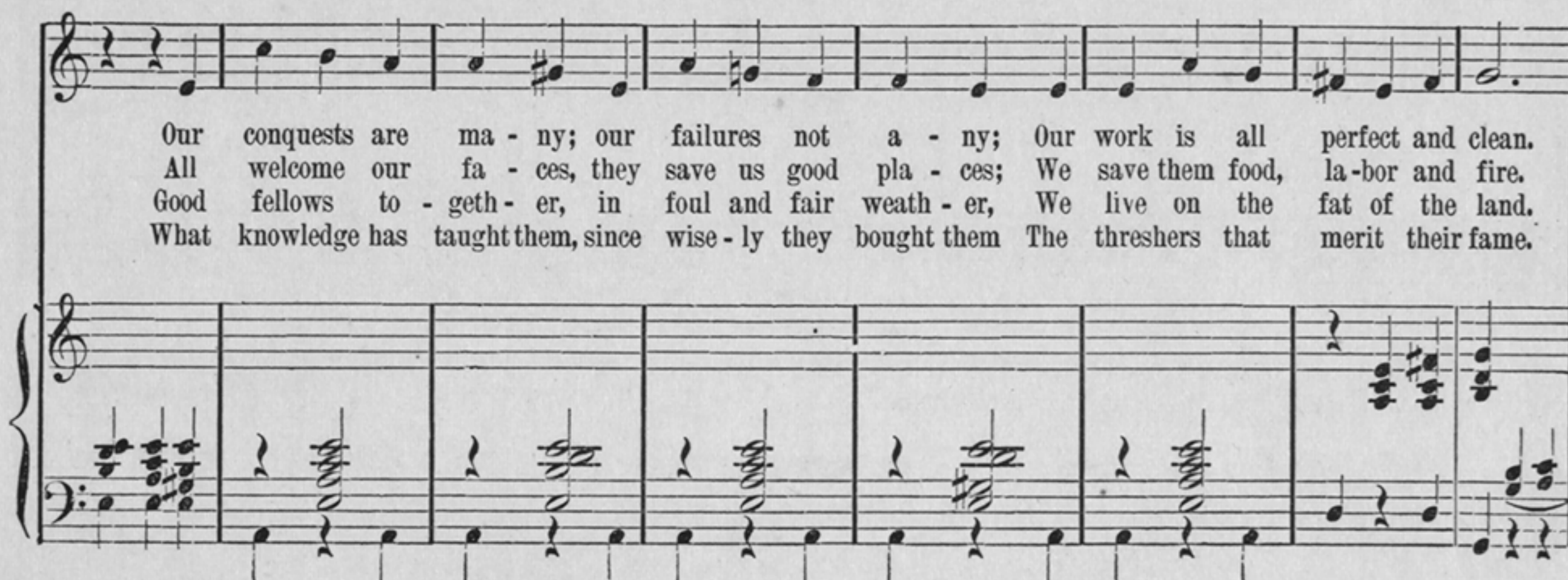


For we are so fa - mous, the champions they name us, The chiefs of a jol - ly good crowd.
For light is the brew - ing, the bak - ing and stew - ing When AULTMAN and TAYLOR'S are by.
The way lies be - fore us, in one jol - ly cho - rus, What - ev - er the route we may take;
Now our clo - ver hul - ler is clean - er and ful - ler, And cheap - er than all in the trade;

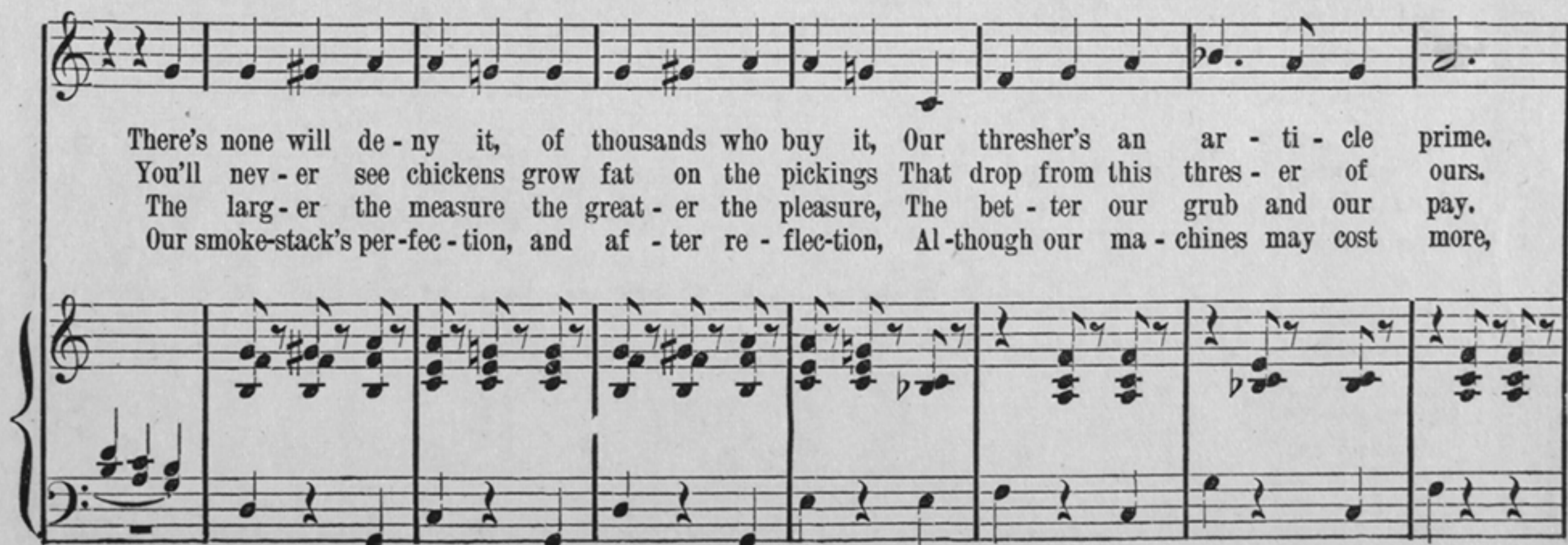




Our triumphs are legion in what-ev - er region The glo - ri - ous fellows are seen.
 No snail's pack we carry, nor Tom, Dick or Harry, But worthy of service and hire.
 The rich - er the farmer, our greet-ing the warmer, For thrift goes with wealth hand in hand.
 Our en - gines are famous, you need but to name us, And hundreds rise up to pro - claim



Our conquests are ma - ny; our failures not a - ny; Our work is all perfect and clean.
 All welcome our fa - ces, they save us good pla - ces; We save them food, la - bor and fire.
 Good fellows to - geth - er, in foul and fair weath - er, We live on the fat of the land.
 What knowledge has taught them, since wise - ly they bought them The threshers that merit their fame.



There's none will de - ny it, of thousands who buy it, Our thresher's an ar - ti - cle prime.
 You'll nev - er see chickens grow fat on the pickings That drop from this thres - er of ours.
 The larg - er the measure the great - er the pleasure, The bet - ter our grub and our pay.
 Our smoke-stack's per - fec - tion, and af - ter re - flec - tion, Al - though our ma - chines may cost more,

You'll tire of it nev - er; 'twill serve you for - ev - er, And dou - bly re-pay you in time...
 And no one de - cries it, for ev' - ry - one buys it, Be - cause of its won - der - ful powers.
 Through all the long summer a welcome new com - er; Our band is not i - dle a day....
 You'll find they are stronger, and last you much long - er Than an - y e'er purchased be - fore.

rall.

..... Then here's to the thresher - man! hap - py young thresher - man, Jol - li - est ev - er was seen,

a tempo.

Who runs ev' - ry season with ve - ry good reason, An AULT - MAN and TAYLOR Ma -

colla voce.

Con 8va

chine.....

f