

THE  
**DOLLARS**  
Acelebrated

**Humorous Song**

*Sung with great applause*

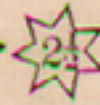


BY

**F. A. SEARTE.**

*Music by*

**T. COMER.**



**BOSTON**

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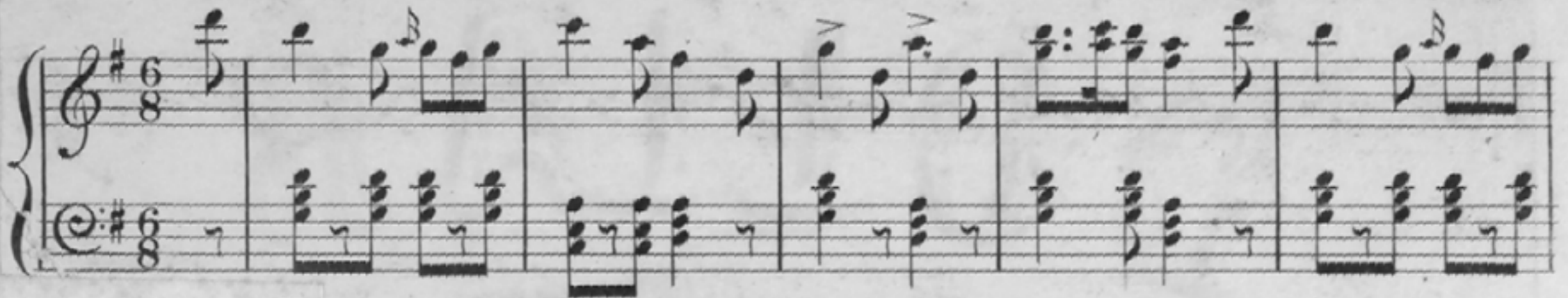
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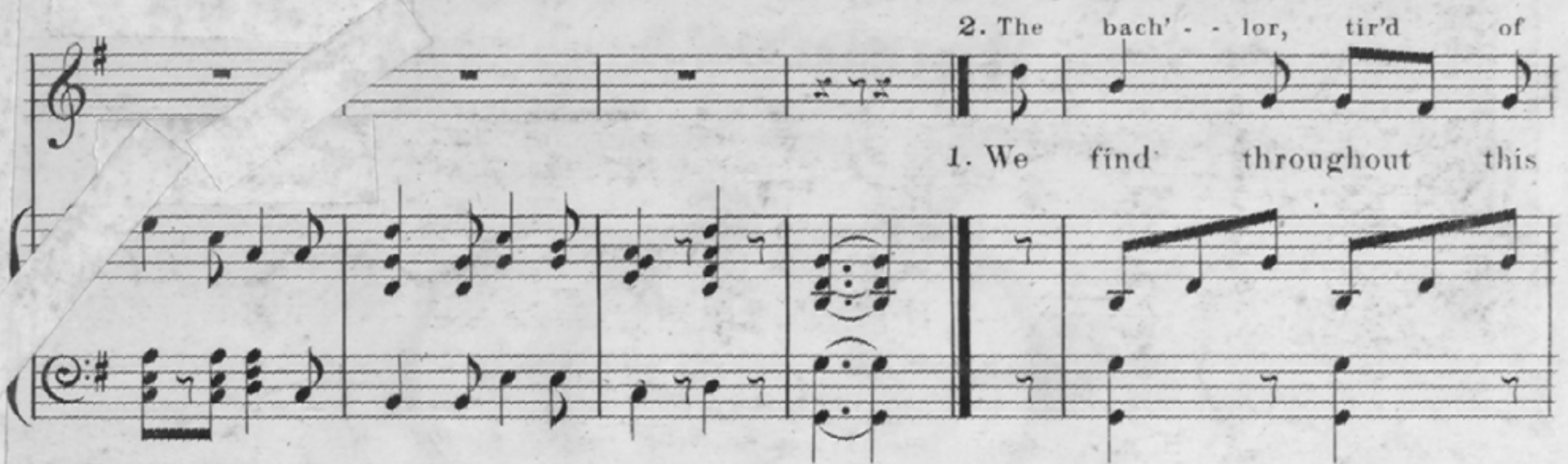
# THE DOLLARS.

T. COMER.

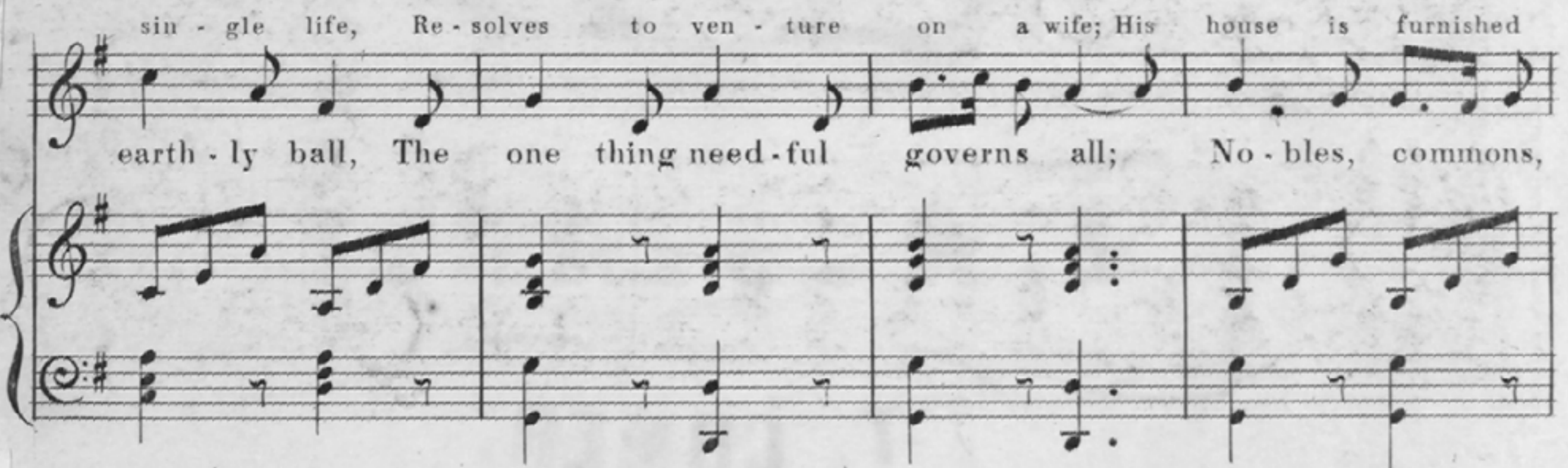
*Allegretto Molto.*



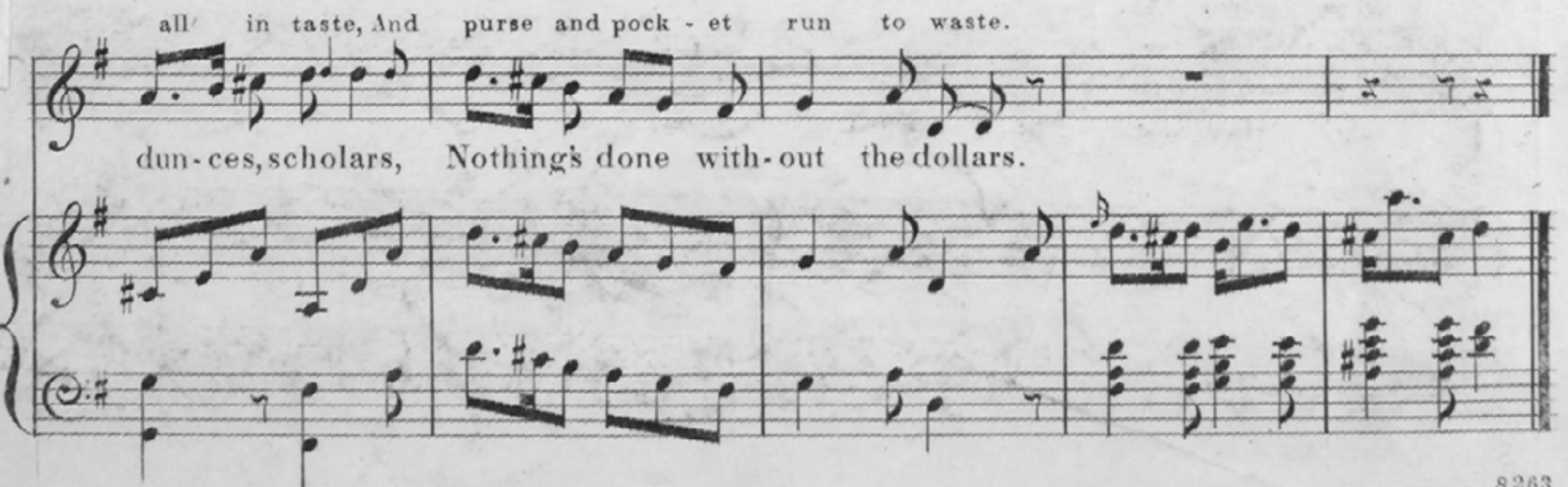
2. The bach' - - lor, tir'd of  
1. We find throughout this



sin - gle life, Re - solves to ven - ture on a wife; His house is furnished  
earth - ly ball, The one thing need - ful governs all; No - bles, commons,



all in taste, And purse and pock - et run to waste.  
dun - ces, scholars, Nothing's done with - out the dollars.



She or - - ders so - fas, couch - es, chairs, Cur - tains and carpets, and

Musical notation for the first system, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

That mon - - ey flies, the po - - et sings, On pa - per or on

chi - - na wares, French clocks, french lamps, and french goods chose, Each

Musical notation for the second system, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

gol - - den wings, This sol - emn truth each bi - ped knows, It

day her taste more cost-ly grows And that's the way the money goes. And

Musical notation for the third system, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

makes him look straight down his nose, To see the way the money goes. To

that's the way the money goes.

see the way the money goes.

Musical notation for the fourth system, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

Dollars

4. A lot of real es-tate you buy— To rent your hou-ses out you try— But  
 3. Ere twelve months their course have run, His wife presents him with a son, In-

spite of all that you can do, Re - - pairs and tax - es eat you through!  
 - stead of making the pap - py glad, The ex - pen - ses al - most drive him mad.

At last and much to your delight, Your  
 Child's cap, child's frock, child's cradle, child's chair, Doc-

ten - ant moves a - way at night; Where he's gone you can't suppose— Of  
 - tor and nurse, ex - pen - sive pair— Cordials, cake, and wine o'erflows,

course a twelvemonth's rent he owes, And that's the way, &c.

Christ'ning frolic—friends in rows, And that's the way the money goes. And

that's the way the money goes.

5

Some folks, in hopes to cut a dash,  
 In stocks will venture all their cash  
 And buy on time—in long or short,  
 S. O. or B. O.—sold and bought.  
 When time is up, 'tis you who pay—  
 Or if you win, your friend's away.  
 Fall or rise—you're sure to lose,  
 How 'tis managed nobody knows,  
 But well you know your money goes.

7

In summer time the dollars have wings,  
 The ladies all must see the springs;  
 Travelling charges, hotel bills,  
 Steamboats, railroads, and all other ills,  
 In winter, parties and balls abound,  
 Or in a sleigh you skim the ground.  
 Stay out all night—though hard it snows,  
 Mull'd wine—hot—punch—and no repose,  
 And that's the way the money goes.

6

The ladies by their love of dress,  
 Cause mankind's pockets deep distress,  
 Fashion's follies each one follows,  
 And plays the deuce with all the dollars,  
 Your wife just chucks you under the chin,  
 Hats, caps, gowns, shawls, are order'd in;  
 Daughters, sisters, fishing for beaux,  
 Want fresh bait—who can oppose,  
 Or grudge that way the money goes.

8

No wonder money is so scarce,  
 While market charges are so fierce;  
 The price of pork brings great distress,  
 And five cent loaves grow daily less;  
 In meat's high price there's no decrease,  
 In turkeys, fowls, or game, or geese,  
 How we're to live there's nobody knows,  
 Or pay for fire to warm our toes—  
 When we see how all the money goes.