



HOW TO PUT ON AIRS

Oh! white folks listen, will you now, this darkey's going to sing—
I've hit upon a subject now I think will be the thing;
I never like to mix at all with any one's affairs,
But my opinion am just now 'bout folks that put on airs.

Chorus—No use talking; no use talking; it's so now every where—
To do as folks of fashion do, you've got to put on airs.

When a gal gets 'bout sixteen, she gins to think she's some;
A fop who sports a big moustache, she kinder likes to come,
Two hours before the looking glass, to meet him she prepares;
And when she gets her fixins on, oh! dont she put on airs?

Chorus.

A boy, too, when he's 'bout half grown, although he's "nary a red,"
He has lots of hair around his mouth, but none upon his head;
He patronizes tailor shops, gets trust for all he wears,
And when he goes amongst the girls, oh! dont he put on airs?

Chorus.

'Twas in Fall of sixty-four *old Early* said he'd come
And take a village in the North—they call it Washington;
But when he thought it sure was his, he found the 6th Corps there;
They soon found out they'd met some men who never put on airs.

Chorus.

When in the Valley next they met, they said, now boys, for fun,
We'll whip the 8th and 19th Corps. and then the 6th will run;
At Winchester and Cedar Creek, *Phil Sheridan* was there,
And soon showed *Jubal Early* he could not put on airs.

Chorus.

Our Western boys with *Thomas* whipped *Hood* in Tennessee,
While *Sherman* marched his Army from Atlanta to the sea;
Then up to Charleston off he goes, this daring "*Son of Mars*,"
And shows the *Frenchman Beauregard* the way to put on airs.

Chorus.

Then *Terry* with his gallant men, and *Porter's* Yankee Tars,
They battered down Fort Fisher's walls, and raised the Stripes and Stars.
The *Blockade Runners'* game is up of smuggling in their wares,
Now Johnny Bull "*can't come to tea*," and needn't put on airs.

Chorus.

Now *Schofield's* Corps, the twenty-third, of hardy Western sons,
They flanked Fort Anderson by the right, and then took Wilmington.
Now where's this boasted chivalry, who sport the Stars and Bars?
Why they're learning from our Yankee boys the way to put on airs.