



RIDIN' IN A RAILROAD KEER.

The Music, published by JACOB ENDRES, 52 Fourth Str.
St. Louis, can be had at all the Music-stores.

Suke Sattinet was a come'y ga',
And loved her parents dear,
Till she met Slim Jim, the miller's son,
A ridin' in a railroad keer.
Slim Jim's dad's house was top of the hill,
Suke Sattinet she lived near ;
'Twas, going to the mill,
She met Slim Jim, a ridin' in a railroad keer.
'Twas, going, &c.

He winked at Sal, and she looked sly :
Then called her his duck and dear !
Says Jim : Will you have me ?
Says Suke : I will. — ridin' in a railroad keer.
But, as they neared the old man's house,
Jim began to shake with fear,
And he lost all the courage he had before,
Ridin' in a railroad keer.
And he lost, &c.

When they got to the house, he took off his cap,
Then bowed and scraped so queer :
Says he : Your daughter promised to be mine,
Ridin' in a railroad keer.
The old man took his gun from the shelf,
Says he : Slim Jim... just clear,
Or I'll blow you so high, you'll never come down,
Ridin' in a railroad keer.
Or I'll blow, &c.

May we never make matrimony a matter of money.

Who'd marry an old maid of forty ?
Take her for the rest of his life ?
Not I ; for, the boys that are naughty,
Would call her my mother— no. wife.



H. DE MARSAN.
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