

I Don't Like A Cur At My Heels - song lyrics

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I Don't Like a Cur at My Heels

I like honest pluck in this warfare of life,
No matter whoever I meet;
I like a man boldly to say what he thinks,
And not fill me with hoilow deceit.
It may not be pleasant at all times to hear
The truth plainly told in your ear,
Yet 'tis better to know you're prepared for the worst,
Than tremble like children, with fear.

Chorus.

I do like a man that will boldly stand up,
And tell me at once what he feels:
I can tight with the lion that roars in my fact,
But I can't bear a cur at my heels.

I like to be told of my faults like a man-
And I ne'er knew the man who had none;
Hard words may be used, yet I like him the most
Who has pluck all my faults to make known.
If wrong, I can cure the foul slander at once,
And destroy every venomous part,
Yet I reel when a Judas, who smiles in my face,
Gives a stab at my back in the dark.-Chorus.

So behind a man's back always mind what you say,
If you can do him no good, do him no harm;
If you don't like backbiting, don't do it yourself,
And your good name will spread like a charm.
We all have to live, io let's try and make life
A good open field for the race,
And if you have cause of complaint against man,
Go tell him right straight to his face.-Chorus.