

Par Excellence - song lyrics

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PAR EXCELLENCE.

1883, New York City.

I'm "on the cards for Tammany,"
The "world "is not so old,
I need no "yellow passport,"
I live on a " "cloth of .gold."
I'm "caste " in good society.
They like my nonchalance.
Wherever I go they always know
The swell, Par Excellence.

Spoken-Many fellows stroll down Broadway into the
"Olympic, " because they like the "Streets of New York,!
gaiety being the order of the day, but stranger than ever, time
tries all, and:

Chorus.

I'm Par Excellence, the idol of the day,
New York, or in the Hub, my time I pass away;
I'm Par Excellence in form, in field, in dance,
In fact, in all the sports of life, I'm Par Excellence.

Now "after dark "I like to roam,
And have a loving cup,
Or at the hunt I'm quite at home,
And with the master sup.
I'm sweet on rural felicity,
Can course, when I've the chance,
And as to give a "blow for blow,"
Why, I'm Par Excellence!

Spoken-Yes, every fellow ought to school himself in defense
of the fair sex-from a Grand Duchess to a Lancashire Lass, even
though she should be a woman of the world, or a girl of the
period.-Chorus.

At Harvard I gained a B.A. ;
Was never reckoned slow,
And at the side of liberty
A standard man to row;
A volunteer-was in the guards,
My military glance
Was noticed by the Governor
As quite Par Excellence!

Spoken-Ah! I mean the gallant Seventh. Ours is the, ah!
crack corps, in which-Chorus.

St. James I've my chambers in,
Dunns can't make me retrench;
A little countess on the hill
Makes me "aufait" in French.
No Grecian eye to Tammany,
Where ballet-girls do prance;
To charm the No. 1 Belles my finesse
Is thought Par Excellence.

Spoken-Some find in the bower of the South a gallery of illus-
tration; but give me the pavilion of the East, in the City of New
York, where I can revel in an Alhambra of delight, for-Chorus.