

The Hebrew Clothing Drummer - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

The Hebrew Clothing Drummer.

My name is Isidor Moses,
I am a trav'ling man,
I sells men's and boys' closes,
I try the best I can;
For I travel the whole of the year,
In the winter time well as the summer,
The most liberal man that's on the mad,
Is the Hebrew clothing drummer.

When I arrive in a town,
In morning or at noon,
I have my trunk brought to the hotel,
And put in a sample room;
If a man comes to look at my goods,
A sale I'll never miss,
For I'll date his bill three months ahead,
For that is my reg'lar biz.

And when the season is over,
I sell my samples out,
To the man who gives the highest price,
For I know what I'm about;
Then I'll figure what I've drawn and spent.
And hand it to the concern,
And if both the sides they do not meet,
The balance I'll charge to the firm.

The Hebrew clothing drummer,
In winter as well as in summer,
He is out on the road,
In his style a la mode,
You might think him a sport -or a bumper;
He makes no stops or delays,
His bills he always pays,
His expenses so large,
To the firm he does charge,
That Hebrew clothing man.