

Just Arrived From Harrisburg - song lyrics

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Just Arrived from Harrisburg.
Words and Music by Will H. Fox.

O I'm shust arrived from Harrisburg, aboad an hour ago,
Bis du gersund, mein friend?
To make a living in dis place, is hard as you must know,
Bis du gersund, mein friend?
I am thirsty, und I'm hungry, und mitout a single tollar,
I've walked around for dree days, und not sold a paper collar;
So help me Solomon Isaacs's dots the reason dot I holler,
Now who will puy of a poor pedler man?

Chorus.
I will tell der next bolice I meet what a bad gang is around;
Dey kick mein hat, und rob mein sack und tump me on der ground.
But my goods you'll find are unexcelled, und warranted der best,
Dey are made by Cohn und Levi, who keeps a store out Vest.

I ain't eat a ting for dese dree days, der dimes dey are so shlack,
Bist du gersund, mein friend?
I vill pack up mein carpet sack, und leave for Cincinnati,
Bist du gersund, mein friend?
I'm a pedler und of lky, you no doubt have often heredt,
I shumps up in der morning like a pooty leetle biredt;
I selling from a fine toot brush, una from dot down to a shiredt,
Now who will puy of a poor pedler man?

Chorus.
Den who'll puy of me dots pedler lke, he's der sheapest pedler round;
Dis padent fan, dot in mein hand, der price I have marked down;
All mein shtock of goods so help me friends, I shwear dey are der best,
Dey are made by Cohen und Levi, who keeps a store out Vest.