Where Did You Get That Hat?
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Now how I came to get this hat
Tis very strange And funny;
Grandfather died and left to me,
His property and money.
And when the will it was read out,
They told me straight and flat;
If I would have his money,
I must always wear his hat!

Chorus.
Where did you get that hat?
Where did you get that tile?
Isn't it a nobby one,
And just the proper style?
I should like to have one
Just the same as that!
Where e'er I go they shout:
"Hello! where did you get that hat?"

If I go to the op'ra house,
In the op'ra season;
There's some one sure to shout at me,
Without the slightest reason.
If I go to a "chowder-club,"
To have a jolly spree;
There's some one in the party,
Who is sure to shout at me:-Chorus.

At twenty-one I thought I would
To my sweetheart be married;
The people in the neighborhood
Hail said too long we'd tarried.
So off to church we went right quick,
Determined to get wed;
I had not long been there,
When the parson to me said:-Chorus.