

Come, Have A Smile With Mr - song lyrics

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COME, HAVE A SMILE WITH MR

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Words by J. McCristall Music by Pauline McCristall.

In walking the city at night, reflecting on matters awhile,
There's one thing that puzzles me quite, the number of people who "smile;"
If into a bar-room you go to order a dozen of beer,
You're bound to meet some one you know, and these are the words you will hear:

Chorus.

"Come, have a 'smile' with me, my friend, "come have a smile with me;
Though parsons howl and elders scowl, come have a drink with me;
Come have a "smile" with me, my boys, come have a smile with me;
There's pleasure found in drinks around, "come have a smile with me."

The office aspirant each year will "smile" for the chance of your vote;
He freely distributes the beer, or tempts with a two-dollar note;
The friends of each candidate stand at the polls on election day
And, smiling, take you by the hand, with a knowing wink they will say:-Cho.

Our shrewd Prohibitionists bawl for high license every year;
They never drink whiskey at all, yet it seems to me very queer,
If into their cellars you go, you'll find an abundance of rye;
A few, I won't mention, you know have whispered to me on the sly:-.

Our President smiles every day, the Cabinet officers too.
Though some of them lecture and pray, and tell others what they should do;
The actress, the prince and the duke, the poet, the peasant and king,
The doctor, the lawyer, the cook, are "smiling," perhaps, as I sing:-Chorus.