

Mr Straus On The Truth - song lyrics

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

MR. STRAUS ON THE TRUTH.

Adair Welcker [of Berkeley, Cal.in "Washington Hatchet."

Der Chinaman beats on his gong, und dearly lofves der noise;
Der savage fighds in fedders, und be warhoops mit his voice;
Der bravo, who's a coward, quide an armory embloys,
Dot much I hat obserfved.

Der wooman, vot is fading, vhy she dhen begins to baint;
Der man, vol's, dissibated, if to your-score he remainedt,
Vot little of him's left he dhen vill turn into a saint,
So much I vas obserfved.

Der man mit smallest business always told der biggest lie,
Und dink his batrons vos but fools, believing vot He cry,
Unk sh'pose, himself, he vas dot shmart, he neffver oughd to die,
Dot, too, I haf sbserved.

'Tis better so, to told der truth in effveryding you do;
Der truth it vas der only ding vot see you safely drough,
For vhen you boultice fibps mit lies, der wound break oud anew,
All vich had Straus obserfved.