

There Are Several Others - song lyrics

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

THERE ARE SEVERAL OTHERS.

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Words and Music by W. T. Francis.

A sporting man borrows what money he can,
And he bets every cent at the races;
He has gotten his tip from a very nice man,
One who knows every horse and its paces;
Be gets to the "bookie," and places his bet
On the favorite, to win over all,
But a drizzling rain has made the track wet,
And his horse doesn't come in at all-for-

Chorus.

Be forgot that there were several others, many others-a hundred others;
If he only had that money, he would spend it on his "honey,"
Or split the bet and spend it with some others.

A youth plants himself in the parquet-front row,
And he watches a soubrette who dances;
She circles and twirls, and then stands on one toe,
While at him, once or twice, smiles and glances;
Be thinks the look means meet me at the stage-door,
Goes out and buys flowers at once:
But the same look she's given to some twenty or more,
All unknown to this vapid young dunce-for-

Chorus.

She remembers there are several others, many others -a hundred others;
For she takes the arm of one, leaves him standing there alone;
At the stage-door he is left, but there are others.

A sailor was telling his sweetheart "good-bye,"
And she stood by his side, sadly weeping;
Saying, "Good-bye, dear Jack," with many a sigh;
"While you're gone, true my troth I'll be keeping."
Ten years Jack was gone, but he came back at last,
And found eight boys in Jane's yard, at play.
"Whose are those?" "She replied, "Souvenirs of the past;
I've been married four times, you big 'Jay.'" -for-

Chorus.

You forgot that there were several others, many others-a hundred others;
I now own this house and land-If you'll take my heart And hand,
Stay with me, you'll soon forget that there were others.