

# Happy Sam; - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

HAPPY SAM;

Copyright, 1896, by Jos. Thome.

Words and Music by Will Wythe.

O I'm happy Sam, the bootblack, I have happened here by chance;  
If you'll give me your attention, I will do a song and dance.  
I ain't no dude nor dandy, but a sport, you bet I am,  
And the boys and girls wot know me well, all call me Happy Sam. Out

Chorus.

Shine, shine, shine, I will do 'em for a nickel;

Shine, shine, shine, or yer russets for a dime.

Shine, shine, clime, and yer corns I'll only tickle;

Satin gloss or patent leather every time.

O I never bet on horses, never to the races go;  
Never speculate in Wall Street, 'cos I hasn't got the dough;  
But when I wants ter gamble, it is just my pride and joy  
For ter play the craps wit boothlack chaps, for I'm a sporty boy. Oh!- Chorus.