

He Took It In A Quite Good Natured Way - song lyrics

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

HE TOOK IT IN A QUITE GOOD NATURED WAY.

Copyright, 1897, by T. B Harms & Co.

Words by Edgar Smith. Music by Frank David.

I like the man whose atmosphere is always calm and pleasant,
Upon whose face the haughty sneer is ne'er known to be present;
Who does not think the earth his own by patent right exclusive,
And when you linger near his throne does not become abusive,
But he takes it in a quite good-natured way,
And never has a naughty word to say:
And when he finds that you are upon the foot-stool, too,
Just takes it in a quite good-natured way.

I knew a man that had a cough, a harmless irritation;
A cold that could be driven off by simple application;
But every time he met a friend, a new cure was suggested,
And in each cure they'd recommend, he rushed off and invested.
And he took it in a quite good-natured way;
He took a batch of new cures ev'ry day.
When his funeral supplied his friends with a free tide.
They took it in a quite good-natured way.

While riding on a trolley car, and holding fast to leather,
A stranger made the regular remark about the weather;
Just then a sudden jolt occurred, my friend perched on my bunions;
He was a jolly fat, old bird, and he was stuffed with onions,
But I took it in a quite good-natured way.
And the stranger had a pleasant word to say,
But the mix-up we were in brought him next my diamond pin,
We took it in a quite good-natured way.

The Cleveland reign, at Washington, will presently be over:
Ere many days their course have run, we'll bid farewell to Grover.
We wish him well, and hope that care will never make him thinner;
He leaves the Presidential chair the first and only winner.
Still we take it in a quite good-natured way,
But there's wild, hilarious joy in Chesapeake Bay,
Each ducklet flaps his wings and jubilantly sings,
We take it in a quite good-natured way.