

The Professor at Home
 Words and Music by
 P. P. Bliss.

[The Professor, seated.]
 How sweet, how calm,
 My own dear home to me,
 No cloud no storm,
 All peace and harmony.
 A song of joy,
 A song of you, ha, ha,
 [Enter Tax collector interrupting.]
 Beg pardon, sir, I called to say,
 You have a little tax to pay;
 Be calm, dear sir, pray do not frown,
 [Presenting papers]
 Here's State tax, School tax, County, town;
 [Professor.(politely.)]
 Very well, please call again, now do
 Perhaps within a week or two.
 [Professor and Tax Collector.]
 I will not call again on you,
 (Very well, please call again, now do,)
 I've waited now a week or two.
 (Perhaps within a week or two.)
 [Enter, Prima Donna]
 By your appointment, sir, I'm here
 To sing with you although I fear
 "Te sol quest an i ma" will be
 Quite out of time with what I hear!
 [Professor]
 Ah, charming Miss, be seated, please,
 I sing my part with greatest ease.

[Prima Donna and Professor]
 [P.D.]
 Ah charming Sir, don't flatter, please,
 I sing my part with greatest ease.
 [Pro.]
 Ah charming Miss, be seated, please,
 I sing my part with greatest ease.
 [P.D.]
 Te sol Te sol quest anima
 No, no! No, no!
 [Pro.]
 Tee sol Tee solequest annimay
 anni an-ni

[Enter, Domestic Annie, bringing
 cup and saucer, napkin &c, on a tray.
 [(To the professor)]
 Ah shure an I thot that ye'd not want your tay,
 Till the lady and gintleman had gone away,
 [(To prima donna)]
 But ah, he's a woonderful jay-ni-ous mum,
 An when he calls "Annie" of coorse I must coom.
 [Professor to Anna, earnestly.]
 Avaunt, I did not call for you,
 [Professor, to Prima Donna, tenderly.]
 Miss, shall we our are pursue?

[P.D.]
 Te sol Te sol quest an-i-ma.
 [Pro.]
 Te sol Te sol quest an-i-ma.
 [T.C.]
 Here's State tax, School tax, let me see,

[(With pencil and paper)]
The whole amount will be, will be

[overlappng voices]

[P.D.]
Te sol
Te sol quest anima parlamame amore
Te sol,
Te sol quest anima,
anima,
anima, anima,
parlaramame, te sol quest anima,
Parlarme,
Anima
Parlarme an i ma.

[Annie]
"Tay," "Tay," both-er-a-tion take your tay,
what did ye call for a-ny way?
Tay, indeed mum here it is,
what are ye sayin now?
whilst yer blarn-ey thin mum,
Call-in me "An-nie ma."
Take your tay, take your tay,
Did ye hear the cra zy critter, Call me "Annie me,"
Take yer tay,
sure I'm not a "An-nie-ma,"
Sure I'm not "An-nie-ma."

[T.C.]
State tax, School tax, Count-y town;
"Pay to-day and I'll trust to mor-row."
State tax, School tax, Count-y town;
Troub-le saved-by pay-ing down.
State tax, School tax, Count-y town;
Troub-le saved-by pay-ing down.
State tax, School tax, Count-y town.

[Pro.]
"Oh for a lodge in some vast wilderness."
"O for a home beside the sea!"
[To Annie.]
No, no, no, no, I did not call,
Go, go, go! Avaunt, Avaunt!
Go, go, trouble, go away,
[To Prima Donna.]
Tay sole quest a-ni-ma,
An-i, an-i, an-i-ma,
an-i, an-i-ma, an-i-ma, an-i-ma.