

The First Time In Twenty-four Years - song lyrics

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

The First Time in Twenty-Four Years.

We will sing you a song, and it won't take us long,
If yon listen awhile to our rhyme;
And before we are through, our words you will say is true,
For we are always up to the times.

We will sing of the old, we will sing of the young,
We will sing of the Indies, the dears;
New songs are quite few, but we have got one for you,
For the first time in twenty-four years.

There's that man over there without any hair,
You can bet he is fond of his beer;
He is called old-times rocks, and last night changed his socks
For the first time in twenty-four years.

Now the great railroad war, going on near and far.
The scalpers are giving us steers;
It was a great treat, when Blaine took a back seat
For the first time in twenty-four years.

We will sing of the dudes so handsome and gay,
The ladies, for them give three cheers;
But we will bet that the dirt is quite thick on the skirt.
And will stay there for twenty-four years.

We will sing of a bank that was run by a crank,
Who hired some dizzy cashiers;
They stole every cent and to Canada went,
And will stay there for twenty-four years.

Now the house where we live, very strange food they give,
They feed us on ox tails and cow's ears;
But we won't tell a lie, for last night we had a pie
For the first time in twenty-four years.

The election at last is over and past,
The democrats they have no fears;
At last they got there in the president's chair,
For the first time in twenty-four years.