

# Sights At The Dime Museum - song lyrics

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

SIGHTS AT THE DIME MUSEUM.

Tune-"Paddy Stole the Rope."

Written by Harry Barron.

I took a stroll the other night, not having else to do;  
I stepped into the dime museum, the many sights to view;  
I paid my ten cents at the door, and then was ushered in;  
So listen to the lights I saw, 'twill surely make you grin:  
Three-legged men and dog-faced boys were sitting close together,  
Circassian girls in skirts too short to suit this chilly weather,  
A hundred darkies, dressed so queer, you only ought to see 'em,  
But they call them most jaw-breaking names when in the dime museum.

There was something called the "missing link," 'tis neither brute nor human,  
And I very near came getting mashed upon the bearded woman.  
The skeleton was making love to a lady weighing tons.  
But the thing that made the children laugh was a monkey chewing buns.  
A Hindoo girl was feeding snakes as large as all outside;  
I do not think I'd like that maid to be my blooming bride.  
They crawled around her slender form oh, my! you ought to see 'em,  
Such sights are always going on at any dime museum.

The homed man from Africa, the long-haired ladies-seven,  
Ah! when I looked into their eyes I thought myself in heaven.  
The minstrel show was very good. I laughed at all the jokes,  
The serio-comic filled the bill, as also did the mokes.  
But best of all I made a mash a girl with seal-skin jacket-  
We'd oysters afterwards, and -well you tumble to the racket.  
I paid ten cents to see the freaks, you only ought to see 'em,  
That supper cost me something more outside the dime museum.