

Jersey Sam, Or Fifty Years Ago - song lyrics

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

Jersey Sam, or Fifty Years Ago.

Oh! I was born in Jersey, and of that I'm going to sing;
And yet it seems but yesterday, for time is on the wing.
[went down to New Orleans, and there I fought the foe,
Along with Hickory Jackson, some fifty years ago.

Chorus.
For I am one of the olden time, and may be thought too slow;
For I'm Jersey Sam, the farmer's man, hurrah! hurrah! hurrah.

I bear the name of Samuel, though some they call me Sam,
And through this world I rove along, as happy as I can;
The world, they say, has been improved, but I should like to know
If folks are any better now than fifty years ago.-Chorus.

When I was young, then boys were boys, and went to bed at ten,
But now, when they are twelve years old, they think that they are men;
" You'll hear them call for rum and beer, and smoke cigars, heigh-o!
What would our parents have thought of that some fifty years ago.-Chorus.

At midnight, too, one hears young men with husky voices sing
That "Champagne Charlie" is their name, and they know it's no such thing;
They go to bed with a headache, at least they tell us so-
I never heard of such a thing some fifty years ago.-Chorus.

The women of the present time they cannot draw a line.
But wear our hats and jackets, and appear quite masculine;
They wear false hair, for it's the style, and call it their own, you know,
But our girls would scorn to wear a wig some fifty years ago.-Chorus.