Peculiar - song lyrics

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

PECULIAR.

Words by Albert Chevalier. Music by Charles Ingle.

The title of the song which I am now about to sing,

Is peculiar, most peculiar;

Some like it, others don't: but all agree about one thing-

It's peculiar, most peculiar.

I'm anxious the composer of the tune should have his due.

So, in the strictest confidence, I don't mind telling you.

The melody's an old one, and he's dished it up as new-

That's peculiar, most peculiar.

I'm told that for a baritone the voice I possess

Is peculiar, most peculiar:

One fact, on those who hear me sing, I manage to impress,

It's peculiar, most peculiar.

The compass, too, is limited, which makes it bad for me:

I only have one real note and that's a ten-or "C";

I very often dash at it And land upon a "B" -

That's peculiar, most peculiar.

My wife's a dear, good soul, but then her temper you must know

Is peculiar, most peculiar;

When anything annoys her and she fairly let's it go,

It's peculiar, most peculiar.

I came home late. "My dear," said I, "excuse this strange delay,

Been arguing on politics with Jones across the way."

"With Jones," quoth she; he's here, sir! Oh! was all that I could say;

That's peculiar, most peculiar.

My early reminiscences of singing comic songs

Are peculiar, most peculiar;

My sister played the comb, and Pa conducted with the tongs,

'Twas peculiar, most peculiar.

To all the penny readings in the neighborhood I went;

They pelted me with eggs; no doubt 'twas very kindly meant;

It's many years ago, but I remember that the scent

Was peculiar, most peculiar.

Some time ago I ventured on a journey in a train,

'Twas peculiar, most peculiar;

Through all the third-class carriages I sought a seat in vain,

'Twas peculiar, most peculiar

I'd almost reached my station when a too officious guard

Jumped in: I had no money, so I handed him a card;

Said he, "I've taken six like this; I don't want to be hard-

It's peculiar, most peculiar.

A lady friend of mine had the most lovely golden hair,

'Twas peculiar, most peculiar;

She said she'd dye it auburn; I said, "Maiden, have a care,"

That's peculiar, most peculiar.

She bought some patent hair wash, which had full directions how

To redden it until she dared not venture near a cow;

She tried it on her hair, and, well, the color of it now

Is peculiar, most peculiar.

I acted in a drama and I didn't know my part,

That's peculiar, most peculiar;

My friends said, "Your idea, sir, of the histrionic art

Is peculiar, most peculiar.

You play a savage villain and you smile with fiendish glee;

That's right enough, but once on board the lugger I am free,

And then to smoke a cigarette 321 B. C.

Is peculiar, most peculiar.

I'm living at an eating house not very far away,

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It's peculiar, most peculiar; Few lodgers ever dream of stopping more than half a day, It's peculiar, most peculiar'. The food resembling prices that you pay is never great; The mutton, beef, and rabbit pie are seldom "up to date," And oh! the fricassee ae peau, at fourpence a large plate, is peculiar, most peculiar