

# This Is A Chorus Song - song lyrics

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

THIS IS A Chorus SONG.

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Written and Composed by Harry Dacre.

I went to a smoking Concert, something like a week or two ago,  
There I heard a silver tenor singer; but, oh! he was too slow;  
Next we had pianoforte solos, which made us all feel bad:  
Then a croupy drone from a broken baritone, which drove us raving mad;  
At last I rose and said, "Now, then, my boys,  
We'll change this scene and make a little noise;  
I'll sing one song, and when the Chorus comes,  
You'll all join in to prove that you're my chums":-For

Chorus.

This is a Chorus song, sing it along with me:

Don't be shy at it, just you try at it. easy as can be;

Lift up the roof, my boys, let it go loud and strong;

Louder yet-don't forget this is a Chorus song.

Everybody caught my Chorus, everybody voted it was good:

Even when the Concerting was over, we woke the neighborhood;

People rose in sorrow and in anger from out their cosy beds:

Furious females quickly emptied sundry pails of soap suds on our heads;

Policeman came and said this was a sin;

Just dry up now, or else I'll run you in:

We all closed 'round and got him in a ring,

Then, with a will, we all began to sing:-Now- Chorus.

Sunday is a dry occasion. Missus said just come take me to church,

So at last I listened to persuasion, the parson's name was Birch;

Talk about a dry and dusty sermon, he'd make a dust man weep:

Missus thought it fine, and it must have been divine, it drove me fast asleep;

I slept right through, some say I did a snore -

The parson said "Hymn number thirty-four; (

The organ played. I thought I'd got a call:

The wife had fits when I Commenced In bawl:- For-Chorus.