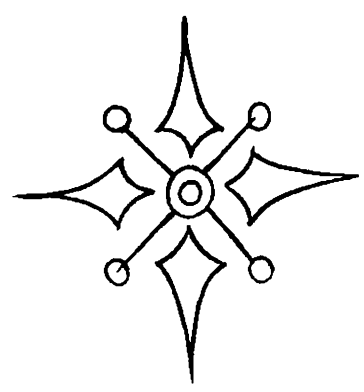


*Dedicated to
Mr. Hubbard T. Smith.*

His Best Pair.

HUMOROUS SONG

By



C. F. FEROY.

Pr. 50 cts.



WASHINGTON, D.C.

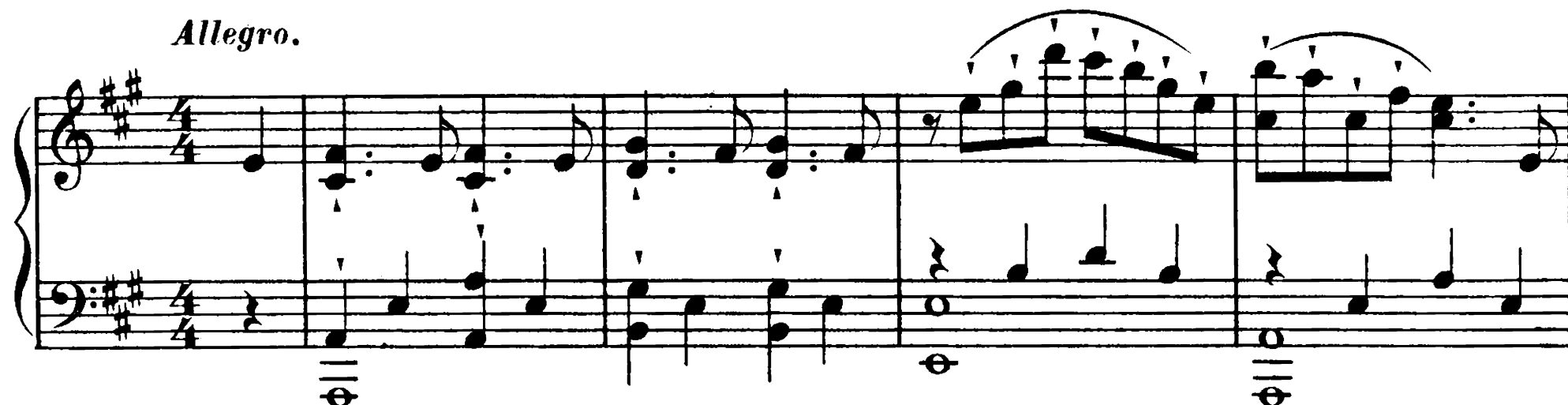
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HIS BEST PAIR.

C. F. LEROY.

Allegro.



piulento. Doloroso.

A dole - ful song to
Well, Mag I knew was
I picked my - self up

you I sing, Which sure your hearts must sad - ly wring, Last night I had a first-class chance To
at the gate I hat - ed sore - ly to be late, They al - ways tell us love is blind, How
howling quick, I did not stop that dorg to kick, And as I flew off like the wind, That

try the strength of my best pants. O - he! Mama! O - he! Pa-pa Your
 could I see that dog behind? O - he! Mama! O - he! Pa-pa Your
 old man rubbed his hands and grinned. O - he! Mama! O say! Pa-pa Your

boy has had an or - ful time. O - he! Mama! O - he! Papa! He's
 boy has had an or - ful time. O - he! Mama! O - he! Papa! He's
 boy has had an aw - ful time. He needs right there an-oth - er pair! He's

(Bark naturally.)

had his little climb. Bow wow! Bow wow! Bow wow! Bow
 had his little climb. Bow wow! Bow wow! Bow wow! Bow
 had his little climb. Bow wow! Bow wow! Bow wow! Bow

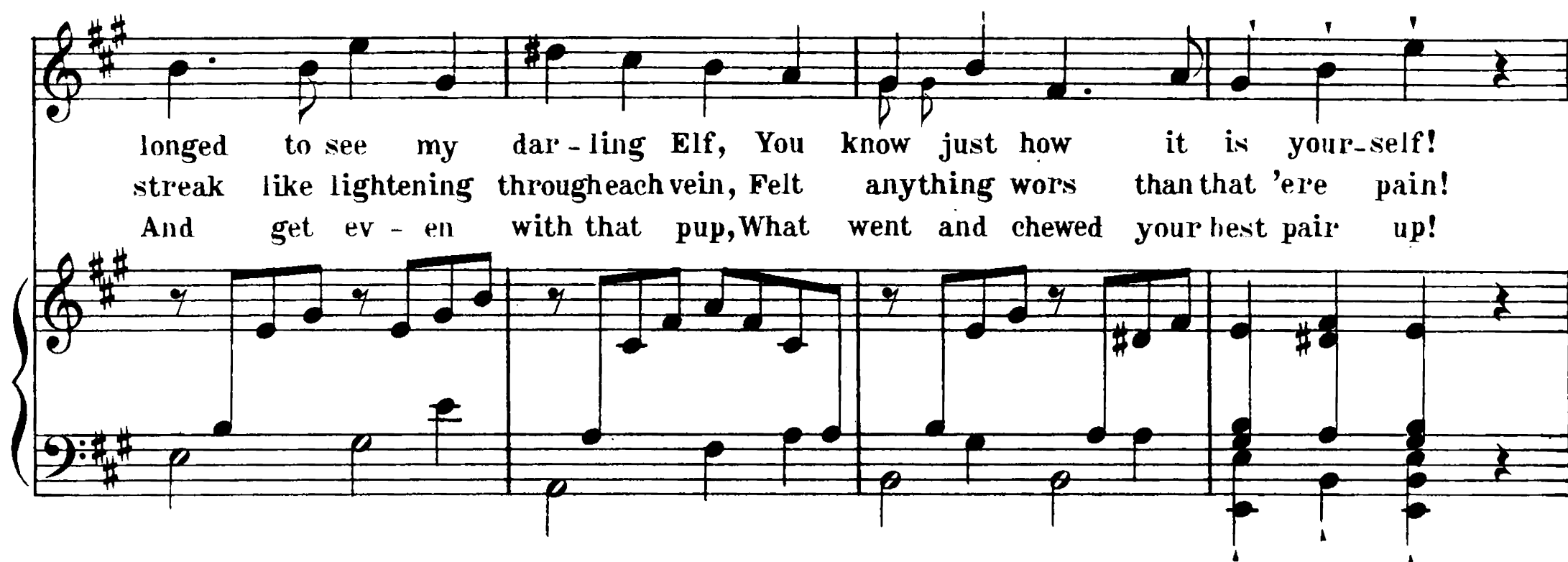
(Growl.) *cantabile.*

wow, wow, wow, wow, wow, wow, Bow wow! You see I have a lit - tle girl Whose
 wow, wow, wow, wow, wow, wow, Bow wow! I clined up - on that gar - den wall, On
 wow, wow, wow, wow, wow, wow, Bow wow! Can you tell me just where there be A

eyes do shine, whose hair do curl; And Oh, her fa - ther keeps a pup That would as leave chew
 Mag - gie's name did soft - ly call, When up behind that pup did slip, And siezed me with a
 store that's cheap and where they keep A pair of Pants that strong enough To try that lee - tle

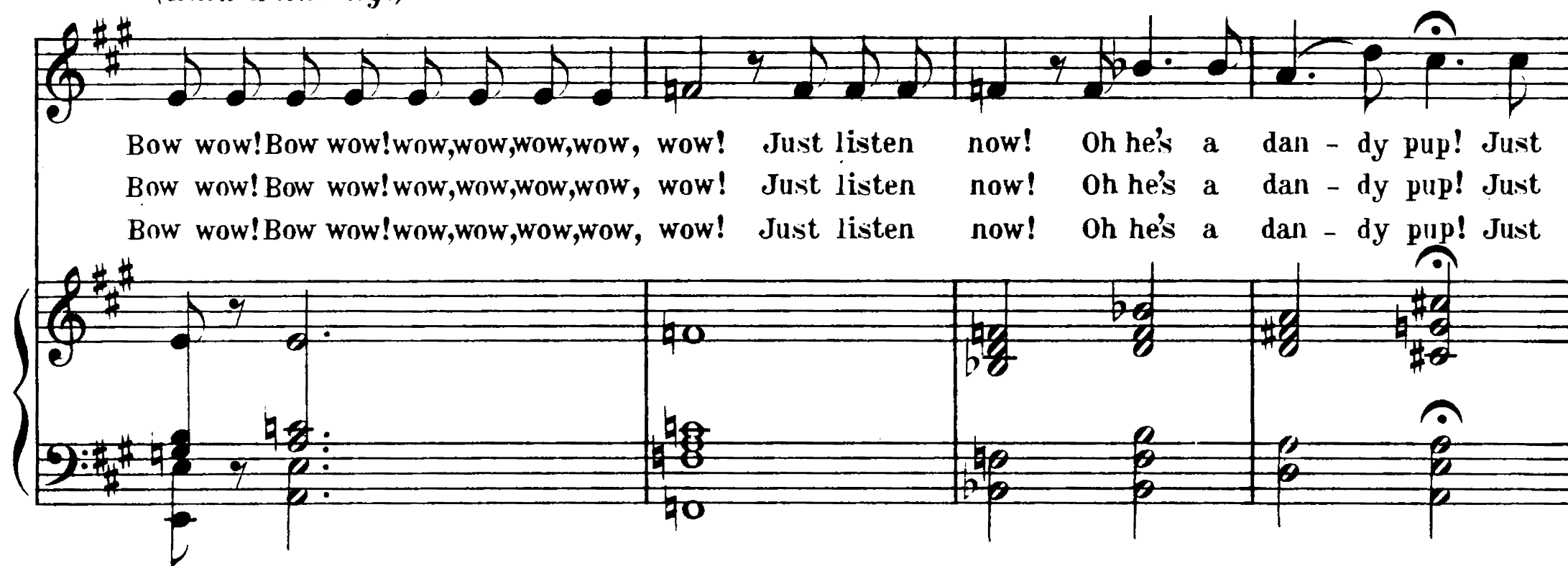
you right up. It be - ing now sweet sum - mer - time, The moon a shin - ing so sub - lime, I
 first class grip! No martyr in a los - ing game, Where sword or rack, or red - hot flame Did
 dorg so rough? If you were me, just for a fro - lic, Would you give that dorg the col - ic?

His best pair.

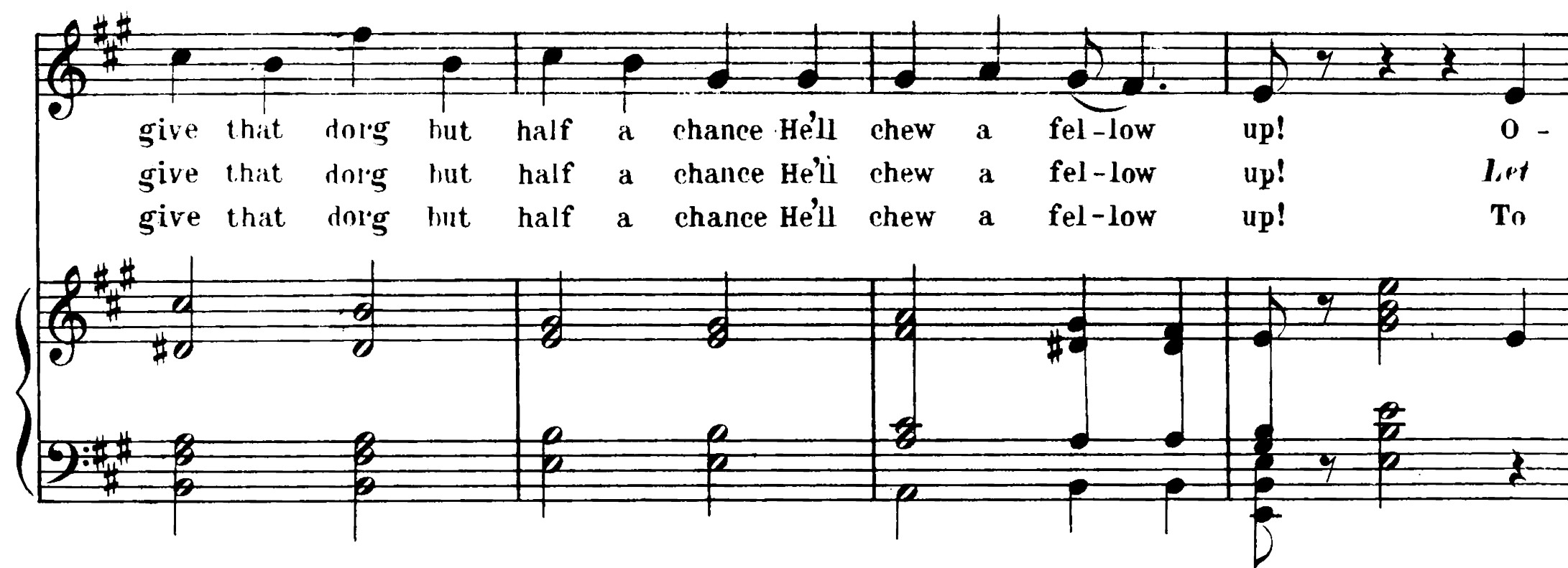


longed to see my dar - ling Elf, You know just how it is your-self!
 streak like lightening through each vein, Felt anything worse than that 'ere pain!
 And get ev - en with that pup, What went and chewed your best pair up!

(Bark naturally.)



Bow wow! Bow wow! wow, wow, wow, wow, wow! Just listen now! Oh he's a dan - dy pup! Just
 Bow wow! Bow wow! wow, wow, wow, wow, wow! Just listen now! Oh he's a dan - dy pup! Just
 Bow wow! Bow wow! wow, wow, wow, wow, wow! Just listen now! Oh he's a dan - dy pup! Just



give that dorg but half a chance He'll chew a fel-low up! O -
 give that dorg but half a chance He'll chew a fel-low up! let
 give that dorg but half a chance He'll chew a fel-low up! To

His best pair.

(Natural

- he! Mama! O-he! Pa-pa. Your boy has had an aw-ful time. O - he! Mama, O-go! Bow wow! *Let go!* Bow wow! Old man call off your dorg I pray He laughed Ha! ha! ha! he complete a cast-iron seat should add-ed be to first-class pants. A dorg might chew un-

laugh)

Pause.

he Pa - pa! He's had his lit - tle climb,
ha! ha! ha! ha! Then something gave a - way.
til he's blue, a *Man* would have a chance.

vivace.

Pause.

His best pair.