

A Good Old Dollar Bill.

(A Philosophical Satire.)

Words by
JACK MAHONEY.

Music by
THEODORE MORSE.

Andante Moderato.

They are tell - ing of Old Glo - ry, now in pic - ture, song and sto - ry, And they
With a dol - lar you feel cheer - y, all the girls will call you dear - ie, They will

say it is the em - blem of the land. "It's a
smile on you and nev - er, nev - er chaff. They'll be

grand old flag" they hol - ler, but the real flag is a dol - lar, I've been
true blue while you blow it, I've been there and ought to know it, When it's

up a - gainst it and I un - der - stand We re -
gone in - stead of smiles you get the laugh When you're

spect the flag and love it, but a dol - lar floats a - bove it, When you've
flush, your friends are sun - ny, life is peach - es, cream and hon - ey, And they

got it no one ev - er treats you mean Mon - ey talks but sel - dom tat - tles, and in
wel - come you no mat - ter where you go When you're down and out in sor - row, from your

all life's wear - y bat - tles, It's the on - ly flag of truce the "old long green"
friends you try to bor - row, They won't ev - en lend an ear to hear your woe.

CHORUS.

Praise the "Stars and Stripes" for-ev-er, and the old "Red, White and Blue" Rave a -

bout the "Flag of Free-dom" and old "Hail Co-lum-bia," too; Sing the

prais-es of "Old Glo-ry," But I've been all thro' the mill, And the

real "Star Span-gled Ban-ner," is a good old dol-lar bill.