

A NEW COMIC SONG ON THE

AMERI П

(Copy-right.)

Good people of this Irish nation pay attention one and all, and I'll tell you without hesitation how the meat has gon a fall The Graziers they were going to starve us and said the beef could not be found, Good people of this Irish nation pay attention one and all, And I'll tell you without hesitation how the meat has go a fall The Graziers they were going to starve us and said the beef could not be found, At any price the law preserves us less than eighteen -pence a poud CHORUS. But now this foreign importation has the butchers brought to grief They're going mad with nure very tion since we got the Yankee

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They're going mad with pure vexation since we got the Yankee ¥ beef. Second Second

Since the real ould times was here in Ireland such a thing was never known,

N N N N N As to buy a pound from seven pence down of prime good beef without a bone,

in place of paying at the rate of ten-pence for a thing call'd staggeering bob,

So tough that when you'd go to chaw it twould drag the teeth out of your head.

The labouring men through out all Ireland says before it's long If they stick to eat the American meat, they'll be twenty times s strong,

And the women shout without a doubt as sure as guns are guns, l'hat every one will buy then the beef at sixpence a pound

So hurrah my boys the good times are coming and they're wanted bad indeed,

No longer now need we be gumming to get a rattling feed,

K Constant If you take a walk thro' the meat markets you il see people of every state

Carrying with them plates and baskets going to buy the American * meat.

n a short time we'll get two pounds of it for the price of a half

meat. n a short time we'll get two pounds of it for the price of a half can, And you'll hear it singing Yankee doodle when it's frying on the pan. I'm told they're going to build a snack shop away down on Michaels hill, For the gutter-club in general there hungry maws to fill, Both tailors wavers and old waxeys each day must go there without fail, Both tailors wavers and old waxeys each day must go there without fail, *

And punish four pound of Yankee beef, or otherwise take a month to jail.

Now the paupers above in the union are going on strike I hear them say, They want to get the American meat for their dinner every day

××××××××× They want to get the American meat for their dinner every day And all old women in the country says no matter how it comes. And all old women in the country says no matter now to come 8 to their gums.