

bowl near him the wai - ter laid — Why he wash'd his hands in
 - ranged her corns and beans and such, — But her leg of mut - ton
 not eat peas to save his life, — Why they roll'd right of the
 play'd his best trump "card - i - ac," — Then to Pitts - burg quick he

Lem - on - ade, And they say, — they say he went to col - lege
 he'd not touch, And they say, — they say he went to col - lege
 cap - tains knife, And they say, — they say he went to Blue - point
 beat it back, And they say, — they say he went to col - lege

Tin Horn,

B. D. & Cymb.

	1.		2.
Rahl —	Rahl —	Rahl —	And they Rahl —
Rahl —	Rahl —	Rahl —	And they Rahl —
Rawl —	Rawl —	Rawl —	And they Rahl —
Rahl —	Rahl —	Rahl —	And they Rahl —