

*Gdim.* *C*

Then who wants to be an um - pire, The brick-bats

*D7*

whiz, When he gets his, For the um-pire is a

*Cymbal.* *Cymbal.* *B. Dr.* *B. Dr.*

*Dmi.7* *G7* 1. *C* *G7* 2. *C*

most un-hap-py man. man.

## EXTRA CHORUSES.

How'd you like to be a camel,  
He don't ever mind the heat,  
He has seven lovely stomachs,  
They're all full of things to eat;  
But he travels without drinking,  
Seven days to say the least,  
So who wants to be a camel,  
Without a drink? — (Crash)  
Well, I don't think — (Crash)  
For the camel is a most unhappy beast.

How'd you like to be a mermaid,  
Live below the glassy sea,  
Why if you could swim like she can,  
What a cinch this life would be;  
But suppose she took a street car,  
'Spose the cable broke in two,  
Then, who'd want to be a mermaid,  
Gee what a shock — (Crash)  
She couldn't walk — (Crash)  
Wonder what the dickens would a mermaid do.

The Umpire.