

Chris - ty Col - um - bus is what they tell me; May be
say 'twas Nap - o - le - on, may be its true; May be

so, I don't know. There's on - ly one
so, I don't know. The pink sheets don't

Chris - ty that I know at all, One Chris - ty that I e - ver
print Mis - ter Bon - a - parte's face, No sto - ries a - bout him to

saw, He's the one who dis - cov - ered the fade a - way
day, 'Cause he ne - ver could hold down that old se - cond