

I'M VERY FOND OF WATER.

A NEW TEMPERANCE SONG.

"Affirming that for constant use there was no liquor like a cup of English water, provided it had malt enough in it."—Addison's Freeholder.

*Ἀριστον μὲν ὕδωρ.

[See Music in the Appendix.]

I 'M very fond of water,
 I drink it noon and night :
 Not Rechab's son or daughter
 Had therein more delight.

I breakfast on it daily ;
 And nectar it doth seem,
 When once I've mixed it gaily
 With sugar and with cream.
 But I forgot to mention
 That in it first I see,
 Infused or in suspension,
 Good Mocha or Bohea.

CHORUS—*I'm very fond of water,
I drink it noon and night :
No mother's son or daughter
Hath therein more delight.*

At luncheon, too, I drink it,
And strength it seems to bring :
When really good, I think it
A liquor for a king.
But I forgot to mention—
'Tis best to be sincere—
I use an old invention
That makes it into Beer.

CHORUS—*I'm very fond of water, &c.*

I drink it, too, at dinner ;
I quaff it full and free,
And find, as I'm a sinner,
It does not disagree.
But I forgot to mention—
As thus I drink and dine,
To obviate distension,
I join some Sherry wine.

CHORUS—*I'm very fond of water, &c.*

And then when dinner's over,
 And business far away,
 I feel myself in clover,
 And sip my *eau sucrée*.
 But I forgot to mention—
 To give the glass a smack,
 I add, with due attention,
 Glenlivet or Cognac.

CHORUS—*I'm very fond of water, &c.*

At last when evening closes,
 With something nice to eat,
 The best of sleeping doses
 In water still I meet.
 But I forgot to mention—
 I think it not a sin
 To cheer the day's declension,
 By pouring in some Gin.

CHORUS—*I'm very fond of water :*

*It ever must delight
 Each mother's son or daughter—
 When qualified aright.*