

APPENDIX.

MUSIC OF SOME OF THE PRECEDING SONGS.

Original or Adapted.

THE LEATHER BOTTÈL.

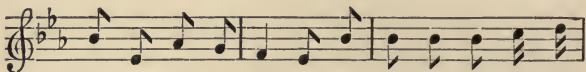
See Chappell's *Popular Music of the Olden Time*, vol. ii. 513.

How ma - ny wond-rous things there be. Of
which we can't the rea - son see! And this is one, I
used to think, That most men like a drop of drink. But
here comes Darwin with his plan, And shows the true De-
scent of Man: And that explains it all full well, For
man — was — once — a leather bot - tèt!

THE SHERIFF'S LIFE AT SEA.

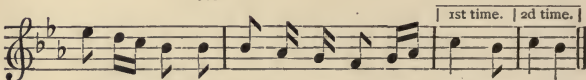


How gay is the Sher - iff's rov - ing life, Who from



East to West can roam, boys: How pleas - ant, with, or with -

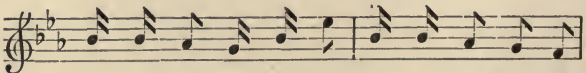
bis.....



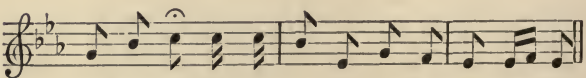
- out, his wife, To sail for his Is - land home, boys.



Roam - ing here, Foam - ing there, Mer - ri - ly, cheer - i - ly,

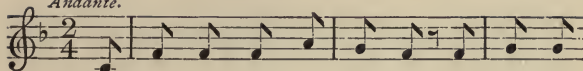


Read - i - ly, stead - i - ly; Man - y an hour of

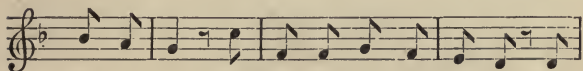


mirth and glee Has the Sher - iff's life at sea, my boys.

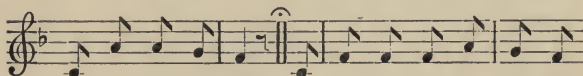
I'M VERY FOND OF WATER.

Andante.

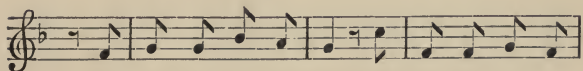
I'm ver - y fond of wa - ter, I drink it



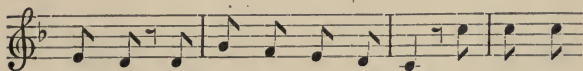
noon and night: Not Re - chab's son or daugh - ter Had



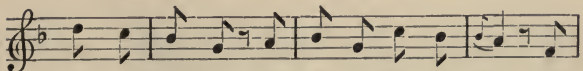
there - in more de - light. I break - fast on it dai - ly;



And nec - tar it doth seem, When once I've mix'd it



gai - ly With su - gar and with cream. But I for -



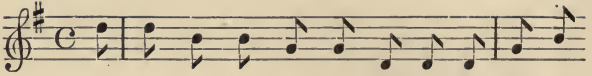
- got to men - tion That in it first I see, In -



- fused or in sus - pen - sion, Good Mo - cha or Bo - hea.

D.C.

THE PERMISSIVE BILL.



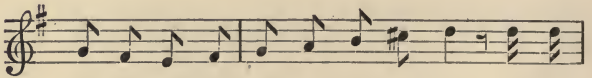
"Pray, what is this Per - mis - sive Bill, That some folks



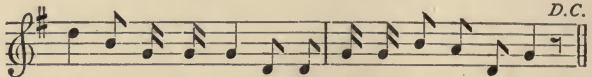
rave a - bout? I can't, with all my pains and skill, Its



mean - ing quite make out." O! it's a lit - tle

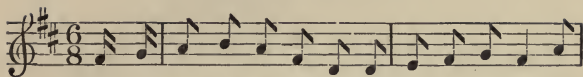


sim - ple Bill, That seeks to pass *in - cog.*, To *per -*



mit ME to *pre - vent* YOU from hav - ing a glass of grog.

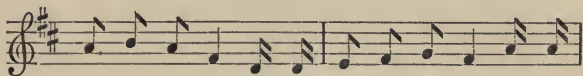
A BOTTLE AND FRIEND.



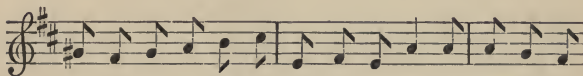
When the even - ing of life comes with tem - per - ate ray, To



cool the hot blood that has boil'd all the day; When our



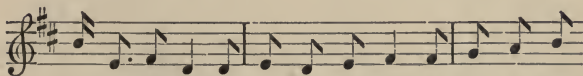
fac - ul - ties flag, and our fro - lics are o'er, And our



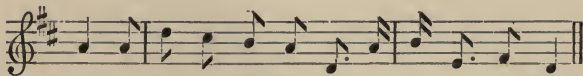
fav - our - ite i - dols are wor - shipp'd no more; May some so - ber



plea - surs that sea - son at - tend, And Fortune still leave us — a

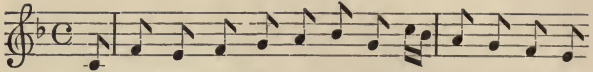


Bot - tle and Friend, A Bot - tle and Friend, A Bot - tle and

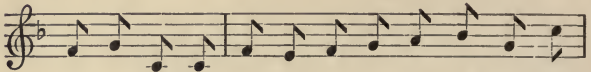


Friend, And For - tune still leave us — a Bot - tle and Friend.

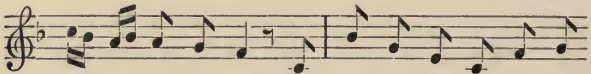
A FLASK OF ROSY WINE.



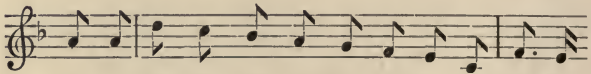
To make life's pul - ses gai - ly go, Not much too fast, nor



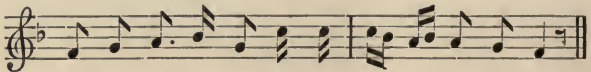
yet too slow; And joy with - out de - jec - tion know, Were



worth a gold - en mine. Then try with me the sim - ple



art, If bet - ter views you can't im - part, To calm the



brain and cheer the heart, With a flask of ros - y Wine.