

THE LADIE'S MAN
Written & Adapted to a
Popular Melody
by
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Moderato

Now, Ladies, don't get angry Because I am so

candid; If I were once to marry a fool I would be branded; I'm

moderate in my wishes, I ask not wealth nor beauty; But to a splendid

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fortune, I think I'd do my duty. Then Ladies, don't get angry, Be -

cause I am so candid; If I were once to marry, A fool I would be

branded.

2
 There's Miss Cornelia Languish
 She thinks my coolness vicious;
 And then the widow Flimsy
 Says I am quite delicious.
 The tradesman's lovely daughters
 Are edging round me, I know,
 But then their labour's useless -
 For they've not got the rhino.
 Then ladies &c.

3
 My education's finish'd,
 I've learn'd to sigh and whimper;
 And, if a fair one slights me,
 Why, I can laugh and simper.
 My swearing's perfect music
 "Sdeath, demme, vulgar fellow."
 And then my reels so graceful,
 When ever I get mellow.
 Then ladies &c.

4
 My station at the Opera,
 Is just where all can see me;
 And sometimes in the lobby
 I lounge about quite dreamy.
 I'm all perfume and languish,
 Cologne, lavande and roses;
 If ladies eyes don't greet me,
 I'm sure to please their noses.
 Then ladies &c.

5
 My mostache and imperial
 Are alway smoothe and comely;
 I cannot bear those soap-locks
 They're vulgar, uncouth, homely.
 My form's a perfect model,
 The Belvidere Apollos;
 You'll find me in the market,
 I'm worth my weight in dollars.
 Then ladies &c.