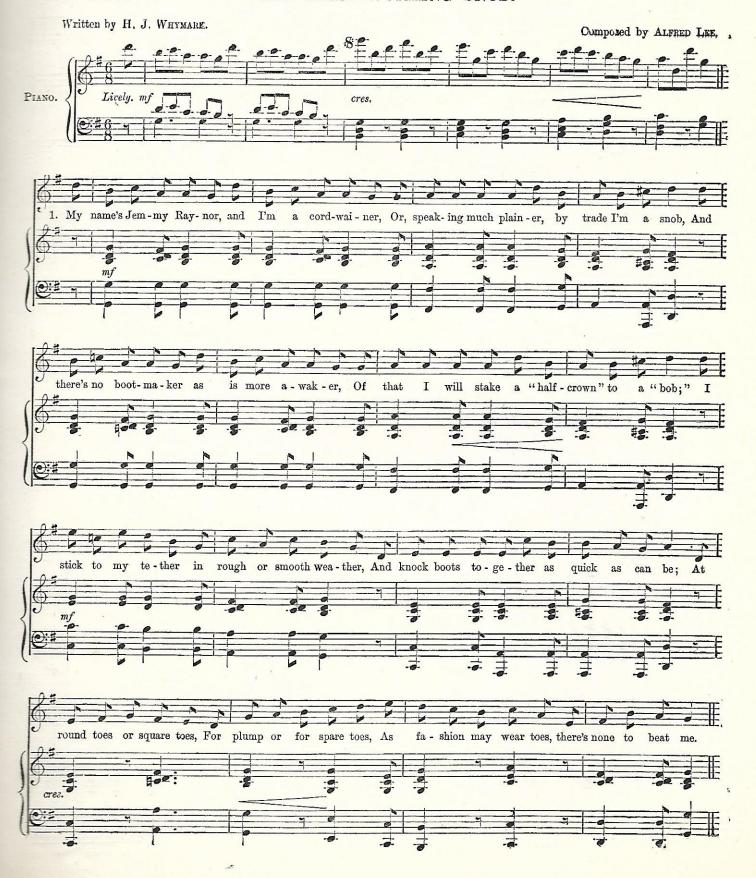
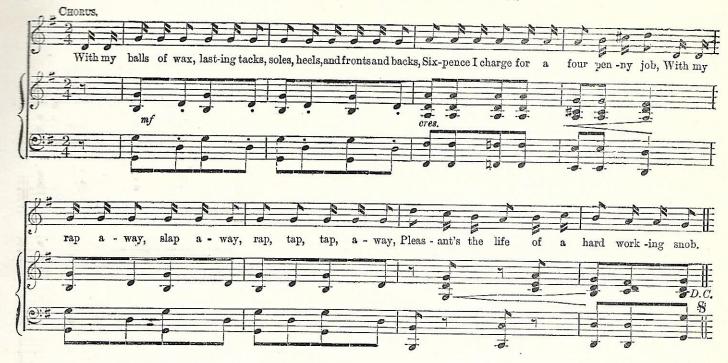
No. 10.

THE HARD-WORKING SNOB.





2. When weather is melting, I'm into it pelting, A stiching, or welting, or pegging away; Unless it's that one day that comes after Sunday, Well-known as "Snob's Monday," when I make a day; I keep up the charter, but then the day arter, I'm quickly a starter, once more at my work; And when I begin it, I sing like a linnet, And not for one minute my stiching I shirk.
Chorus. With my balls of wax, &c.

3. Old men who go hobbling oft bring me their cobbling,
But set to a-squabbling when I make a charge;
It makes me feel outish, for they, being stoutish,
Have for their feet goutish, boots as big as a barge;

Some folks have big bunions, like small Spanish onions,
Their feet are such funny uns, as ugly as sin;
To them I'm a treasure, so well I them measure,
They wear them with pleasure, and part with their tin.

Chorus. With my balls of wax, &c.

4. At boots called Oxonians, also Wellingtonians,
And likewise Napoleons, like lightning I'm quick;
A dabster at dubbin', which briskly I rub in,
At what will bring grub in, I work like a brick.
Tho' there are snobs many, who're not worth a penny,
Can't tell difference any 'twixt awl, last, and haft,
I work like old bellows, I'm one of those fellows,
Who never get jealous with those of my craft.

Chorus. With my balls of wax, &c,

No. 11.

LEMONADE AND SHERRY.

(SUNG IN VANCE'S COMIC ENTERTAINMENT.)

