

No. 10.

THE HARD-WORKING SNOB.

Written by H. J. WHYMARÉ.

Composed by ALFRED LEE.

PIANO.

Lively. mf *cres.*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth-note patterns, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The tempo is marked 'Lively' and the dynamic is 'mf' (mezzo-forte), with a 'cres.' (crescendo) marking towards the end.

1. My name's Jem-my Ray-nor, and I'm a cord-wai-ner, Or, speak-ing much plain-er, by trade I'm a snob, And

mf

The first line of the song is set in 6/8 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written on a single staff, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves. The dynamic is marked 'mf'.

there's no boot-ma-ker as is more a-wak-er, Of that I will stake a "half-crown" to a "bob;" I

The second line of the song continues the melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'there's no boot-ma-ker as is more a-wak-er, Of that I will stake a "half-crown" to a "bob;" I'.

stick to my te-ther in rough or smooth wea-ther, And knock boots to-ge-ther as quick as can be; At

mf

The third line of the song continues the melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'stick to my te-ther in rough or smooth wea-ther, And knock boots to-ge-ther as quick as can be; At'.

round toes or square toes, For plump or for spare toes, As fa-shion may wear toes, there's none to beat me.

cres.

The fourth line of the song concludes the melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'round toes or square toes, For plump or for spare toes, As fa-shion may wear toes, there's none to beat me.' The dynamic is marked 'cres.' (crescendo).

CHORUS.

With my balls of wax, last-ing tacks, soles, heels, and fronts and backs, Six-pence I charge for a four pen-ny job, With my rap a - way, slap a - way, rap, tap, tap, a - way, Pleas - ant's the life of a hard work -ing snob.

mf *cres.* *D.C.* *§*

2. When weather is melting, I'm into it pelting,
 A stiching, or wetting, 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 off 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 peany,
 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.)

Written by FRANK W. GREEN.

Music by R. COOTE.

PIANO.

1. Some fast young men may boast of what they drink and how they dine, The life they lead is one, in - deed, quite
 2. It does-'nt steal a - way the brain, like bran-dy, gin, or beer, But keeps your peck-er up, dear boys, and