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Total S'iety

Henry Russell

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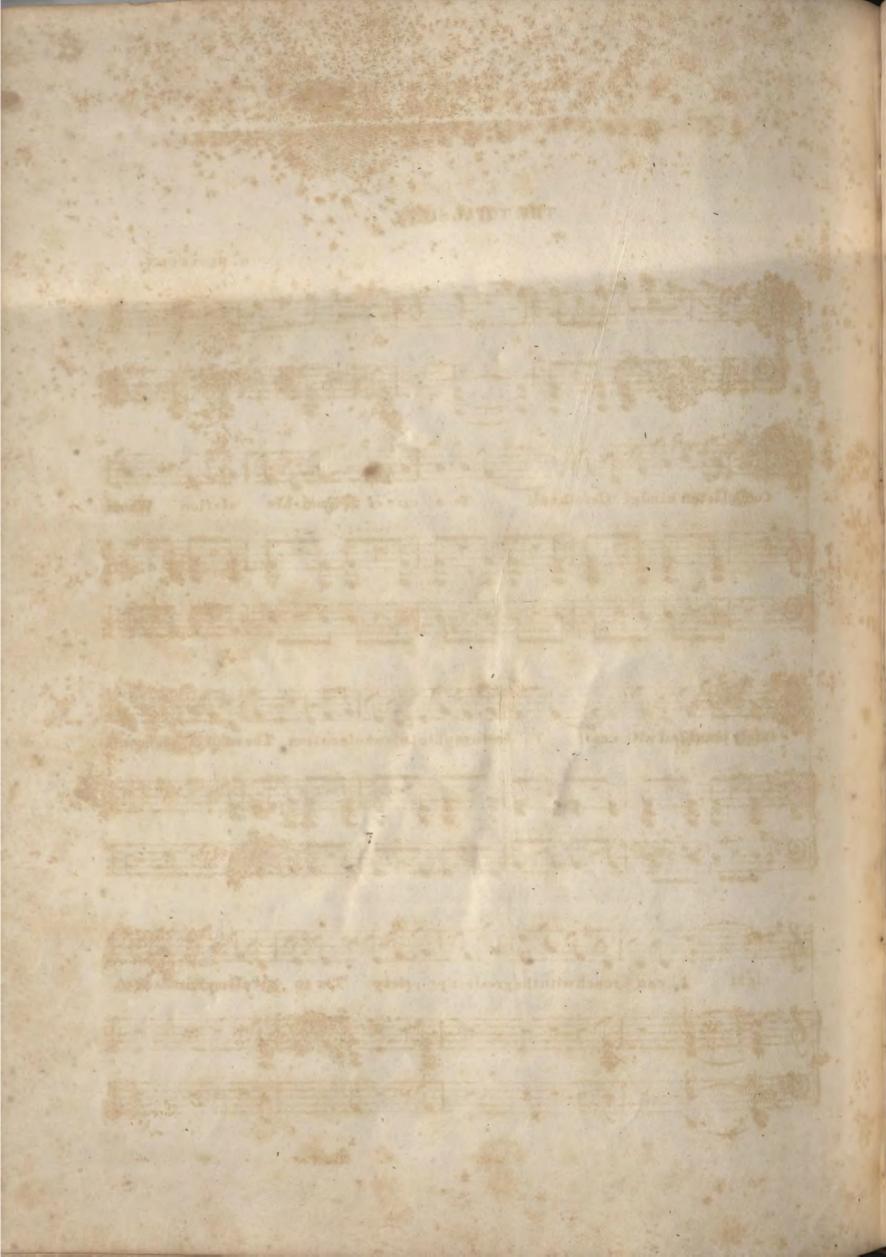
THE TOTAL S'IETY,

A COMIC SONG, Arranged for the

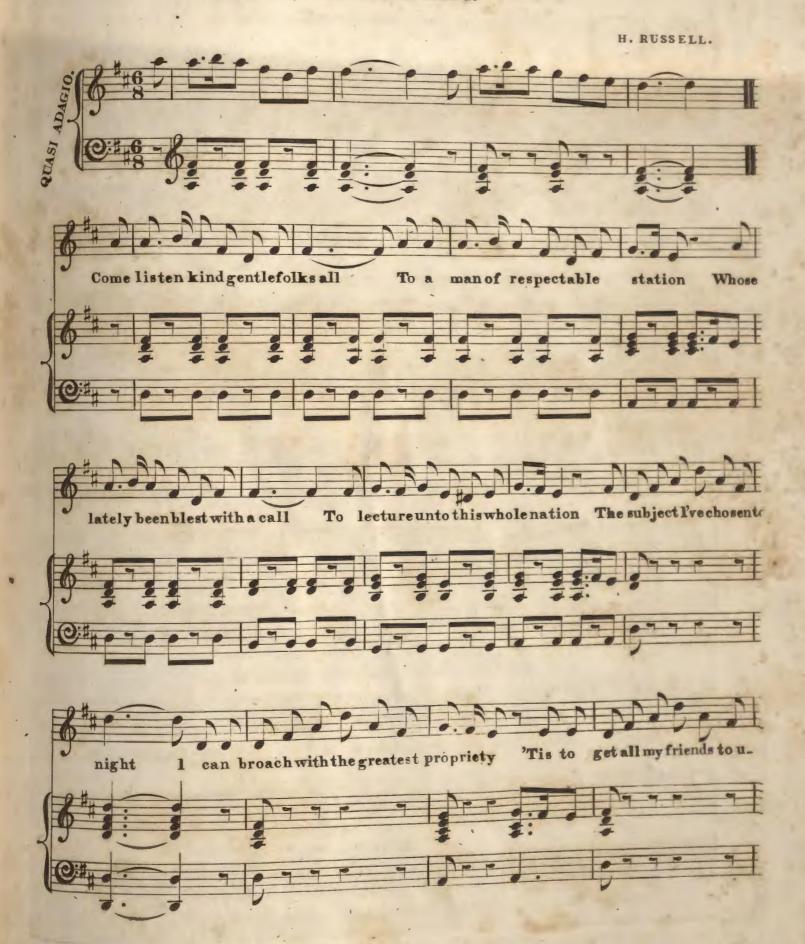
PIANO FORTE,

HENRY RUSSELL.

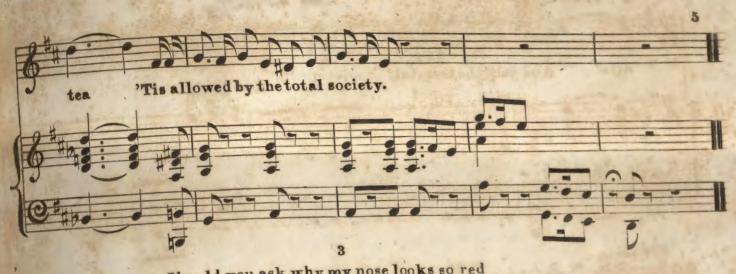
BUSTON. Published by HENRY PRENTISS, 33 Court M. B.W. Thaver's Lifthog Boston .



THE TOTAL SIETY.







Should you ask why my nose looks so red One gentleman there I see winking Now to tell you the reason I dread But it blushes to see so much drinking Should your cheeks be as red as a rose And you stick to the strictest sobriety The colour will draw down in your nose If you join the tetotal society.

In your limbs should you have any pain PourRum on the part that's affected Or Brandy internally for strains For Rheumatism tis not rejected You may always keep some in the house Only use it with the strictest propriety And keep it as strict as a mouse 'Tis allowed by the total society.

You've heard of the Hildeburg fight, Of the Sheriff, the great men and small, Sirs Whom the dutchman all put in a fright Posse, Commitatus, and all Sirs But now they've concluded the fight And gone home with the greatest sobriety Both sides are determined to do right They've joined the total society.

One night I'd been lecturing hard I felt that my breathing grew shorter I found that some wag 'pon my word Had put Gin in my pitcher of Water I felt very faint I declare For you must know, I'm the pink of sobriety. I was carried home in an arm chair By some members of the total society.

