

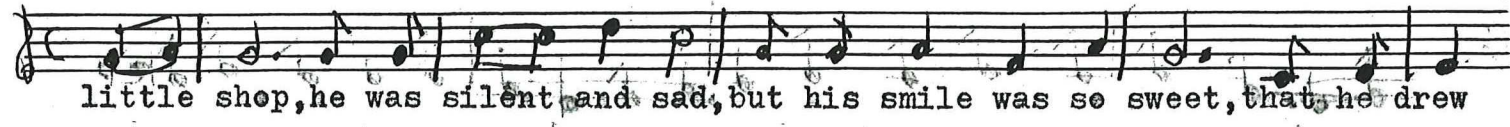
Roy

Lather and Shave.

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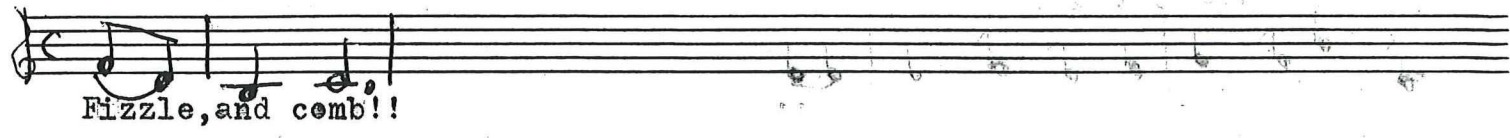
way down in the City, not far from this spot. Where a barber had opened a snu



little shop, he was silent and sad, but his smile was so sweet, that he drew



all the customers, in off the street, --CHORAS!! with his lather and shave,



Fizzle, and comb!!

~~One horrid, bad habit, he swore he would stop. That no one for credit,  
 Would come to his shop. So he fixed him a razor, all netches, and rust, not,  
 To shave the poor devils, who came in for trust,, CHORAS,, with his lather,---~~

~~One day a peer Paddy, was passing that way, his beard had been growing,  
 For many a day. He looked at the barber, and threw down his hed,  
 Ill you trust me for a shave, for the sweet love of God, --CHORAS--~~

~~Come in, said the barber, sit down in that chair, and I'll soon have your beard  
 Right down to a hair, With his lather he played over Paddy's big jaw,  
 And with his trust razor, he started to saw, --CHORAS--~~

~~Atch-murder-said Pat. What the hell are you doin'? just quit your damn tricks,  
 Or my jaw you will ruin! With the handle of a razor, and the blade of a saw.  
 Be-Gad, you'll have every tooth loose in me jaw --CHORAS--~~

~~Keep still, said the barber, don't make such a fuss, in removing your jaw,  
 I'd be cutting you up, Atch, no, says peer Paddy, with this razor you've got..  
 It wouldn't cut butter, if it wasn't damn hot, --CHORAS--~~

~~So just stop your damn tricks, and shave me no more. And Paddy, then belted  
 Right out of the door. You can lather and shave, all your friends, till your side  
 But Bejabbers, I'd rather be shaved with a brick, --CHORAS--~~

~~The next day, as Paddy, was passing that way. A Jackass, he let out a hell of  
 A bray, Atch, Murder, said Pat, . Will you list! to that knave,,  
 Some other peer devil, is getting a shave, --Choras--~~