

had not long been gone, When a pa-per to me came, And
 he, you are not young, You're o-ver thir-ty five, The
 called up on a friend, I offered her my hand— But

RITARD:

in the list of conscripts, I chanced to see my name, I
 best thing you can do, Sir, Is— go and take a bride, My
 she said she could'n't see it, For she loved another man. She

colla voce.

a TEMPO.

showed it to my friends, And at me they all laughed, They said "How are you CONSCRIPT? Come
 Mother on me smiled, My Brother at me laughed, And said "How &c.
 told it to her Ma, And at me they both laughed, And said "How &c.

a TEMPO.