

FOR
MAYOR WOOD
the Music composed & dedicated to

Fernando Wood Esq.

by

THE HUTCHINSON FAMILY.

as sung at their concerts with the greatest success.

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SONG FOR MAYOR WOOD.

Words by DEAN.

Music by the HUTCHINSON FAMILY.

VOICE.

PIANO: *mf*

The

cres: *f* *ff*

Mayor sits in his chair of state While an ea...ger throng a...bout him wait,

p

Young and old, wealthy and poor, Pressing in at the o...pen door;

Ev'...ry seeker of gain or good Comes with his troubles to May...or Wood.

CHORUS.

TREBLE. Then herés for each and all a smile, We never shall be gayer, Or

ALTO. Then herés for each and all a smile, We never shall be gayer, Or

TENOR. Then herés for each and all a smile, We never shall be gayer, Or

BASS. Then herés for each and all a smile, We never shall be gayer, Or

mf

sing a mer-ri-er song than while Fer-nan...do Wood is Mayor.
 sing a mer-ri-er song than while Fer-nan...do Wood is Mayor.
 sing a mer-ri-er song than while Fer-nan...do Wood is Mayor.
 sing a mer-ri-er song than while Fer-nan...do Wood is Mayor.

cres:

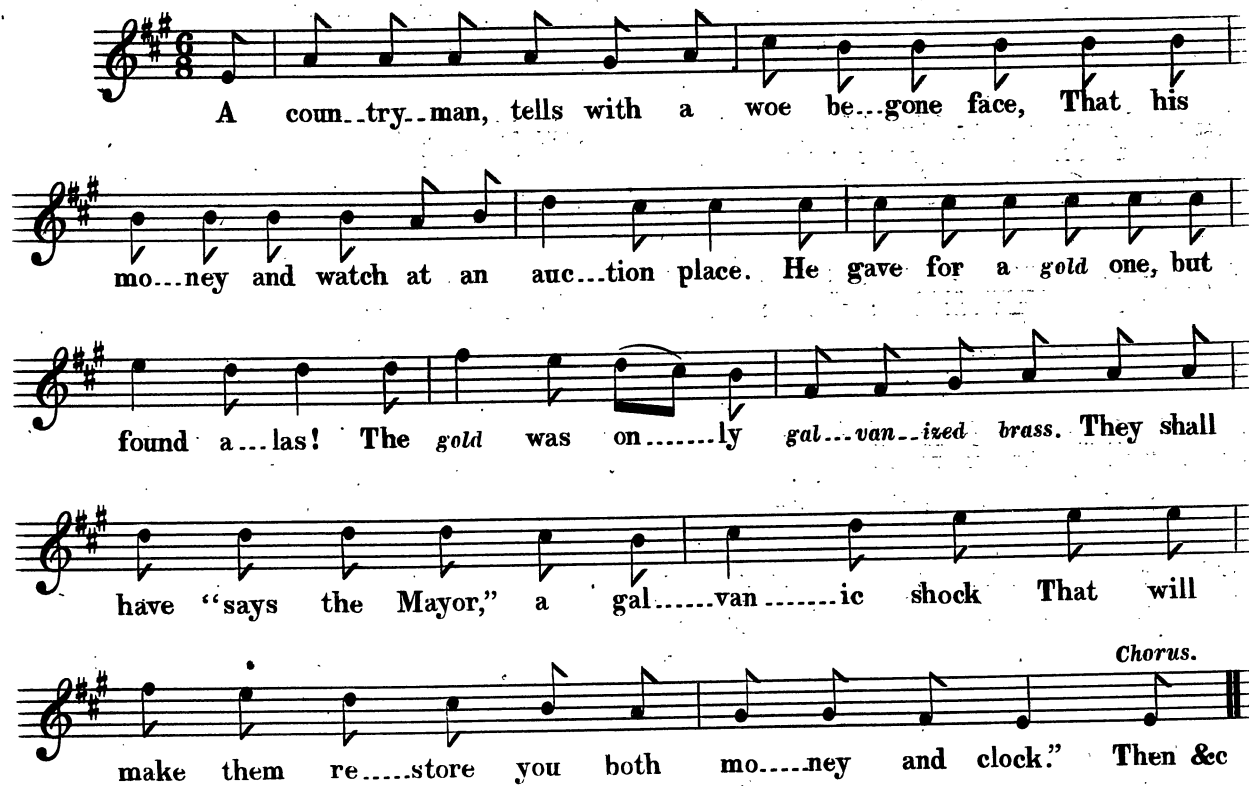
cres - - f ff

2nd Verse.

A man complains in an an-gry tone, That "ash-es in front of his
 house are thrown" A wo-man cries "Ash-es are tri-fles to see" But my
 faith-less hus-bands de-ser-ted me." "Ah" says the Mayor, "a
 bit-ter cup, Both ash-es and spouse shall be ta-ken up!" Then &c

Chorus.

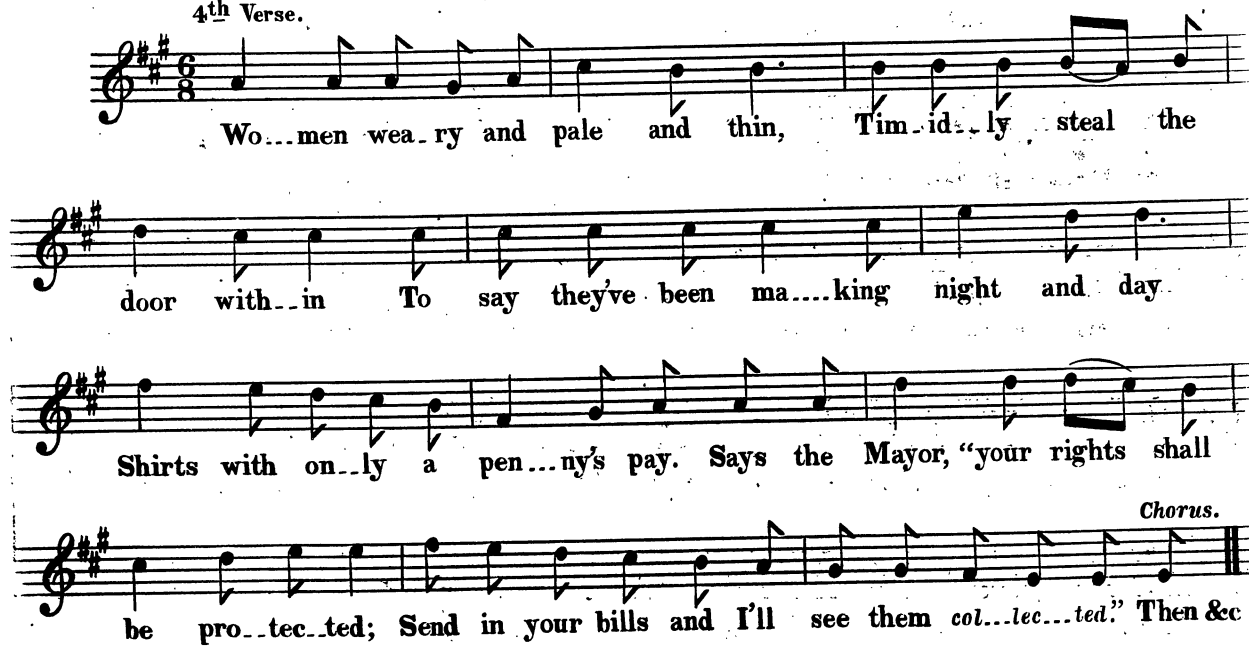
3rd Verse.



A coun...try...man, tells with a woe be...gone face, That his
mo...ney and watch at an auc...tion place. He gave for a gold one, but
found a...las! The gold was on.....ly gal...van...ized brass. They shall
have "says the Mayor," a gal.....van.....ic shock That will
make them re....store you both mo....ney and clock." Then &

Chorus.

4th Verse.



Wo...men wea...ry and pale and thin, Tim...id...ly steal the
door with...in To say they've been ma....king night and day.
Shirts with on...ly a pen...ny's pay. Says the Mayor, "your rights shall
be pro...tec...ted; Send in your bills and I'll see them col...lec...ted." Then &

Chorus.

5th Verse.

But the sad...dest of all com...plain...ers here Are the
Dutch man who groan for their "La...ger...bier" "Sun...day was once a
jo...vial day, Now at home we must so...ber...ly stay." That's
good! that's good! cries the Mayor, "I'm think...ing
You've had the last of your ri...o...tous drink...ing." Then &c

Chorus.

6th Verse.

"Re...mem...ber! our Maine-Law next Fourth of Ju...ly will be
strong e...nough, bold enough, all to de...fy; My pow'r shall pro...tect it in
rear and in van, And the people a...round me will stand man to man, So
take a fare...well of your Whis...key and Gin They'll
have to step out When the Maine - Law steps in." Then &c

Chorus.