

How Borden Bust dat Bunch 69

Mes enfants, dats starts de tun den, and Mr.
Borden says, "Ce Bon,
We'll settle dat right h'off. Leave dat fer me.
I'll block de whole dang business. 'Bout de flag
and all de res',
An' we'll kill dat ole Bill RECIPROCITEE."

Fer me I can't say noting, I'm very satisfy,
On de farm, I'm get along dere pretty well,
An' I don' bodder much me, wid dem fella
politique,
Dere always makin' rows, an' raisin hell.

I tink dis contree's good enough, and dis lan' is
hard to beat,
Let dem Yankee man atten' 'es own h'affair,
I'm content wid Gran-mère Britain, she's h'always
good to me,
An' I'll let fer her, *Sapriste*—Don' be scare.

Well, he gosh, between dem all dere, de election
was come on,
An' dere's beeg escitement all over de campaign,
Lots of fellas makin' speeches an' raisin' plenty
row,
But de people say, "Reciprocitee be hang."

Monsieur Borden fired 'es gun off, an' scared
h'all de bunch.
An' 'e put de good ole flag on top de pole,