Fitting only for happiest fairies,
With the joys I've planned,
You will undertand,
In the land of the Grand Canaries.

2

There is a pitiful lack of work,

Though men are willing,
Agitators incite to shirk,

Thus labor killing;
Our Capitalists engage;

A truth distressing,
German clerks, for starvation wage,

Who want suppressing.

CHORUS.

Then life would seem, &c.

3.

There are Anarchists who delight,
With little reason,
In tall talk about dynamite,
To work their treason.
We have P'lice who are full of tact,
So they're professing;
They're away when they ought to act,
They want suppressing.

CHORUS.

Then life would seem, &c.

CHORUS.

Good gracious, what does all this mean?

PATAQUES.

It means that I forwarned have been.

CHORUS,

Pataques, Pataques is here!

PATAQUES.

I think well planned; At last you're caught.