

I was jes' me startin' fer to go
To tak' ahole dem line,
When a fine, beeg gentleman was come,
An' jump in front in tam'.

'E catch ahole dat horse's head,
An' tole dat teamster, "Stop!
Don' wheep yer horse no more lak' dat,
Ef you do I'll haul you up."

An' den 'e tak' dat horse in han',
An' treat 'eem very kin',
Till 'e's draw dat load right up de hill,
An' leave all han's behind.

Den 'e tells dat teamster, "Now, you see,
Your horse 'e'll do 'es bes',
Ef you'll jus' give 'im leedly chance ;
Be kin' 'e'll do de res'."

After dat pass me thro' dat crowd,
An' come where 'e'll see me,
Den de docteur turn queek on his feet,
An' shout, "Hello, Louis !"

I'll pass me den right off wid 'im,
Where we have wan swell diner,
On restaurant dat's feex up gran',
An' fine ban' nice music play.