

Fine.

S - O, S - O - N, Yah! yah! yah! A double L - I - S - O - N rah! rah!

A - L - L - I - S - O - N, S - O - N - S - O - N, A - L - L - I - S - O - N, S - O, S - O - N.

4. At break of day, as heavenward
The pious monks of Saint Bernard
Uttered the oft-repeated prayer,
A voice cried through the startled air. — *Cho.*

5. A Traveller, by the faithful hound,
Half buried in the snow was found,
Still grasping in his hand of ice
That banner with the strange device. — *Cho.*

WHO'S THE BEST MAN IN THIS TOWN?

Who's the best man in this town? Pres'dent Alli-son, Pres'dent Alli-son.

Who's the best man in this town? Pres'dent Alli-son, Pres'dent Alli-son.

We're some pumpkins, boys, our - selves; We're some pumpkins, We're some pumpkins,

But the best man in — this town is Pres'dent Alli-son, Pres'dent Alli-son.