

THE MISSOURIAN AT HOME.

Jes' ther home life suits me bes',
Snug as birds into a nes',
Fishin', hoein', choppin' wood,
Like a man mos' allus should.
Plowin', weedin', huntin' coon,
Dinner bell cain't ring too soon ;
Gimme my share 'ith the res',
Jes' ther home life suits me bes'.

Jes' ther home life suits me bes',
An' one asks me why, I sez :—
Home is home, and blood, I say,
Is thicker'n water any day ;
When yer sick yer folks is 'round,
Like as when yer safe and sound ;
Gimme home and nothing less,
Jes' ther home life suits me bes'.

Jes' ther home life suits me bes',
Bes' on earth for grub, I guess,
Liver'n bacon, pork and greens,
Fry pertaters, corn an' beans ;