

He could not build an aqueduct,
You've worse than water on the brain,
I guess it's Porter and Champagne."

Just pay eight millions for the scheme,
Which is called the Gatineau dream,
And fail to get an engineer,
To lay a pipe from there to here,
That will not leak or let in sewer,
Or give sufficient of its pure,
You'll then depend on snow and rain,
Or on Porter and Champagne.

You've lots of water right at hand,
You want a pipe laid 'over land,
Free from sewer adulteration,
Made more safe by filtration,
You'll have water good and clear,
Don't pollute and call it beer,
For dirt is dirt in water main,
Or in Porter and Champagne.

And so of water men converse,
This is bad and that is worse,
But let me tell you of the water,
Offered to Samaria's daughter,
She did not understand at first,
CHRIST said "Men drink and never thirst."
She found when she was born again,
It beat all Porter and Champagne.

To this water you're invited
If you drink you'll be delighted,
All other drink you will despise.
When GOD'S the spring of all your joys,
But if drink and sin you choose,
Till your precious soul you lose,
For water you will call in vain,
Where there's no Porter or Champagne.

ELECTRIC LIGHT.

Some people think you only guess,
When you speak of HOLY things,
And tell them how the LORD will bless,
And the peace obedience brings.

I'd like to ask a question here,
To try and put such right,
I wonder if these folks are clear,
How WE get ELECTRIC LIGHT?

There're very few von know of course,
Who knowledge do obtain,
Sufficient to explain this force,
And make it clear and plain.
Where there's no porter or champagne.