



THE TOTAL SOCIETY,

A COMIC SONG,

Arranged for the

PIANO FORTE.

And sung with great applause by

HENRY RUSSELL.

BOSTON.

Published by HENRY PRENTISS, 33 Court St.

Entered according to act of Congress in the year 1840 by H. Prentiss in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of Mass.

B.W. Thayer's Lithog. Boston.

THE TOTAL SIETY.

H. RUSSELL.

QUASI ADAGIO.

Come listen kind gentlefolks all To a man of respectable station Whose

lately been blest with a call To lecture unto this whole nation The subject I've chosen

night I can broach with the greatest propriety 'Tis to get all my friends to u-

4

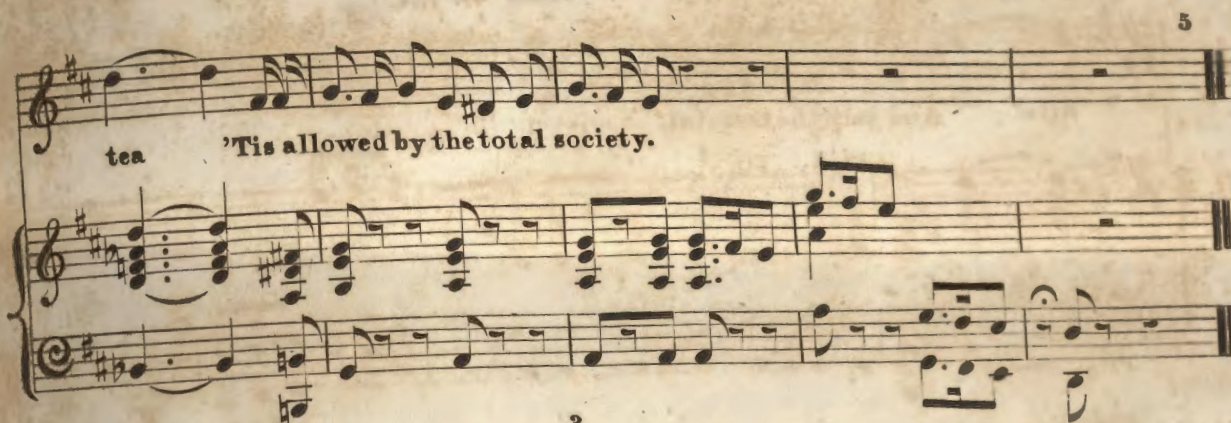
nite And join the teetotal society.

2nd Verse.

Once I took a great deal of strong drink Rum, Brandy, and all of that ere sir But it

now gives me pleasure to think Alcohol I scarcely can bear sir Neither Wine Beer or Cider for

me But I do sometimes take a moiety Of Brandy mixt into my



tea

'Tis allowed by the total society.

3

Should you ask why my nose looks so red
 One gentleman there I see winking
 Now to tell you the reason I dread
 But it blushes to see so much drinking
 Should your cheeks be as red as a rose
 And you stick to the strictest sobriety
 The colour will draw down in your nose
 If you join the total society.

4

In your limbs should you have any pain
 Pour Rum on the part that's affected
 Or Brandy internally for strains
 For Rheumatism tis not rejected
 You may always keep some in the house
 Only use it with the strictest propriety
 And keep it as strict as a mouse
 'Tis allowed by the total society.

5

You've heard of the Hildeburg fight,
 Of the Sheriff, the great men and small, Sirs
 Whom the dutchman all put in a fright
 Posse, Commitatus, and all Sirs
 But now they've concluded the fight
 And gone home with the greatest sobriety
 Both sides are determined to do right
 They've joined the total society.

6

One night I'd been lecturing hard
 I felt that my breathing grew shorter
 I found that some wag 'pon my word
 Had put Gin in my pitcher of Water
 I felt very faint I declare
 For you must know, I'm the pink of sobriety.
 I was carried home in an arm chair
 By some members of the total society.