



J. H. HEWITT.

also by the same AUTHOR.
IT WONT BEAR MENTIONING.

25¢ net

NEW YORK.

Published by FIRTH, POND & CO. N^o 1 Franklin Sq.

New Orleans, W^m T. MAYO.

Entered according to Act of Congress in 1851 by Firth, Pond & Co. in the Clerk's Office of the Dis.^t Court of the Southth Dis.^t of New York.

"ET CETERA".

J. H. HEWITT.

VOICE. *MODERATO.*

PIANO

FORTE.

The bloods who lounge a - - bout the streets, Or

1250

with their po - nies dash on, Are al - ways sip - - ping

luscious sweets From off the lips of fashion. They

rise at twelve, then pick their teeth, Or puff a mild ci -

- gar; They yawn a bit and talk a bit, And



2
Then when they've look'd into the glass,
Brush'd up and *titivated*;
Comb'd moustache and imperial,
And whiskers cultivated.
They sally forth—swell for an hour,
Leer Miss salute Mamma,
Bow to the Belle or Widow gay,
Strut—stare—et cetera!

3
They cut the Tailor and his bill,
The fellow's used to *cutting*
What right has he to trouble them,
By holding on the button.
They kick the boot-black down the stairs,
Unpolish'd things they are;
'Tis vulgar, quite, to pay one's debts
Old scores—et cetera.

4
At night when charged with wit and wine,
Thro' street and ally reeling;
Then while they're grouping in the dark,
They know they're *men of feeling*.
A row or two is all the go,
A black eye or a scar;
They love a, bout—a yell—a blow,
A spree—et cetera!

5
Then to the lock up off they go,
All swearing—shouting yelling;
The *Charlies* fare the worst we know,
Black eyes and noses swelling,
They tip the silver—soon the charm
Heals up each bruise and scar;
Then to their nightly homes they go
To sleep—et cetera!