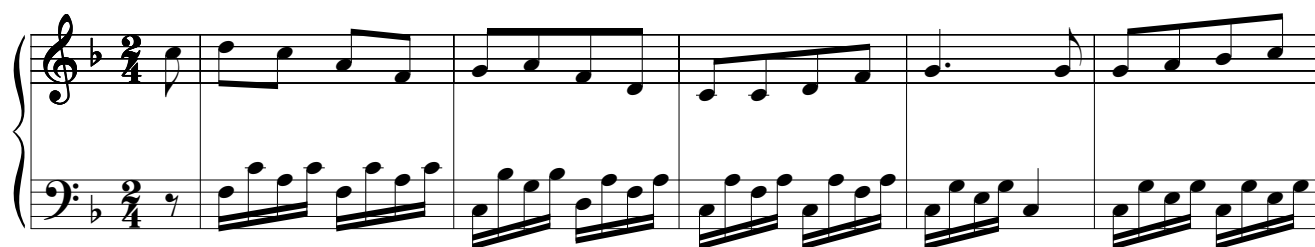


Oh! That I Were a Man of Wealth

Words by
Edwin Burgess

Music by
Joseph P. Webster



7

1. Oh! that I were a man of wealth to
2. Oh! that I were a man of wealth to
3. I'll be well dressed, live on the best, but
4. When old - er grown, I'd set - tle down, and
5. I'd par - ties give wher - e'er I live, to

F C7 Dm

13

vis - it with the swells; In win - ter take the la - dies out in
pur - chase cheap re - nown, Think then, with how much con - se - quence, I'd
nev - er soil my hand, I'll own, but not to cul - ti - vate, a
wed for love or pelf, For age will creep up - on us all, just
all the rich and great, To get my daugh - ters mar - ried off, each

F Bb/F F C C7 Dm Gm/Bb

©1857

Edited by Robert A. Hudson

4/6/2019

17

cut - ters decked with bells, In sum - mer in my car - riage ride and flaunt it with the
 strut a - bout the town, I'd vis - it the me - chan - ic shops where poor men dai - ly
 vast a - mount of land; Gal - lant a bit, and be a wit, to all the mar - ried
 like a thief by stealth; So then I'd talk phi - los - o - phy, and pol - i - tics quite
 to a good es - tate; Sus - tain the ar - is - toc - ra - cy of ti - tle, wealth and

Chord progression for measures 17-21: F/C, C7, F, F, C7, Dm, F, Bb/F, F.

22

gals, — Then brag of all the fun I'd had in se - cret with my pals. —
 toil, — I'd ride to see the farm - er's men, who, sweat - ing, till the soil. —
 la - dies, Get in - tro - duced to their young friends, by prais - ing up their ba - bies;
 fine, — E - lect - ed to a Sen - a - tor and li - on - ize my time: —
 fame, While peo - ple are wealth wor - ship - ers, dis - hon - est, proud and vain; —

Chord progression for measures 22-26: C, C7, Dm, Gm/Bb, F/C, C7, F.

27

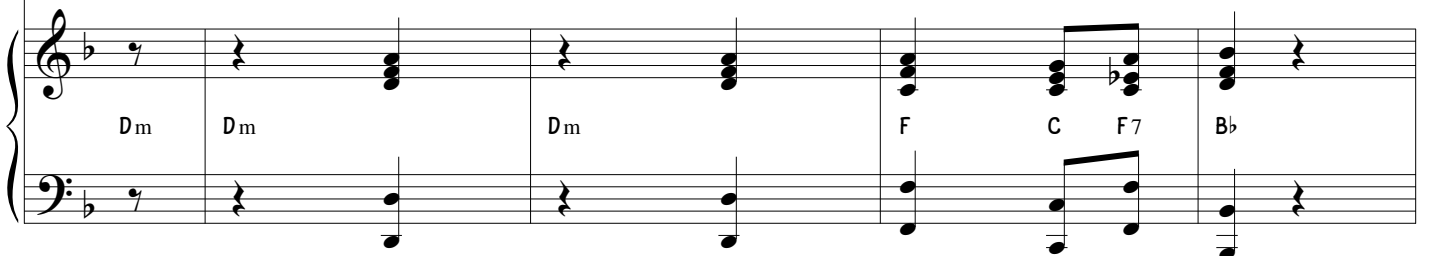
Chorus



1. Talk not of health and mor - al wealth and nev - er dy - ing fame, 'Tis ___
 2. I'd reap the fruits, ye toil - ing brutes, of eve - ry need - y slave, For ___
 3. I'll do the thing gen - teel - ly up, talk non - sense soft and fine, Like a
 4. With gov - er - nor, or pres - i - dent, each day I'd take my wine, And
 5. I'd own the wealth I nev - er earned of eve - ry age and clime, And ___



1. Talk not of health and mor - al wealth and nev - er dy - ing fame, 'Tis ___
 2. I'd reap the fruits, ye toil - ing brutes, of eve - ry need - y slave, For ___
 3. I'll do the thing gen - teel - ly up, talk non - sense soft and fine, Like a
 4. With gov - er - nor, or pres - i - dent, each day I'd take my wine, And
 5. I'd own the wealth I nev - er earned of eve - ry age and clime, And ___



32

but the shade of hap - pi - ness, the ech - o of a name,
I would be a man of wealth and not a schem - ing knave.
lark - ing, spark - ing man of wealth, a beau of mod - ern time
brag of what I'd done in youth, when I am past my prime.
live and die a man of wealth, a beau of mod - ern time.

8
but the shade of hap - pi - ness, the ech - o of a name,
I would be a man of wealth and not a schem - ing knave.
lark - ing, spark - ing man of wealth, a beau of mod - ern time
brag of what I'd done in youth, when I am past my prime.
live and die a man of wealth, a beau of mod - ern time.

C C C G7 C

For the glo - ry which the mil - lions crave In eve - ry age and clime, Is

For the glo - ry which the mil - lions crave In eve - ry age and clime, Is

Chords: F, C7, C#°7, Dm, Bb, F/C, F/A, Bb, F, C

40

but to live on oth - ers toil and bow at mam - mon's shrine.

but to live on oth - ers toil and bow at mam - mon's shrine.

Chords: C, F, Bb/D, F/C, Bb, C7/Bb, F/A, Bb, F/C, C7, F