Sheeny Glaziers' Ball - song lyrics

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SHEENY GLAZIERS' BALL.
Tune-"The Skidmore Fancy Ball."

Oh! last veek I vas invited
To attend a Hebrew ball,
Vich come off last night vitout a fight,
At Levy's Sweatbox Hall;
De music vas by Rubenstein,
In Hebrew he did call,
De lauciers And round dances,
At the Sheeny Glaziers' Ball.
Den here and there, And everywhere.
Were Sheenys large and small;
All on their ear from drinking beer
At the Sheeny Glaziers' Ball.

Chorus.
Hust vie arra gasone gasicht,
Forward to the bar;
Misses vill drink some wine,
Psist-give me a fine segar;
Say, don't forget to fill that set,
Balance Rosenthal;
Every Jew as soft as glue.
At the Sheeny Glaziers' Ball.

When intermission came around
Dey found me in a box;
Dey commenced to shout and pulled me out,
And tore my Pinafore socks;
It's then I got my Hebrew up,
And said I'd vip dem all,
Dey said, all right, but dey vouldn't fight
At the Sheeny Glaziers' Ball.
Den after a while I commenced to smile,
And got solid vid them all;
And I danced all night till broad daylight.
At the Sheenv Glaziers' Ball.-Chorus.