What A Blessing It Is To Have Money - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

What a Blessing it is to Have Money.

What a blessing it is to have money,
It is always a friend and a crony;
In a palace you dwell,
And your name is known well,
That is, if you have plenty of money.

Of course for office you are perfection,
Your name is of great weight at election;
It will give you the day,
For they know that you can pay,
But it is not for yourse f. but your money.

You have friends by the score who will greet you,
Take you by the hand wvhen they meet you;
Say, lend me a ten, '
I will pay it again,
And that is the last of that money.

It is a very nice thing to have money,
It is always a friend and a crony;
With no fear of the law,
You can make use of your jaw,
It will clear you from trouble with money.

But at racing and cards you've been simple,
Drank wine 'till your nose is a pimple;
In some prison or jail.
With no one to go bail,
Then you will wish once again for your money.