Sarah Walker - song lyrics

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

SARAH WALKER.

My friends, I'm glad to see you,
Though perhaps you don't know me,
But who I am, I presently will mention;
But ere I go away
I mean to have my say.
That is, if you will give me your attention.
You've no need to be told,
You can see I'm growing old,
And at my time of life I'm no talker;
Just listen unto me,
And I'll quickly let you see,
The experience of Sarah Walker.
Latherum cum, latherum cum, &c.

Since I was seventeen,
What changes there have been,
In both men and manners, and in fashion;
And what meets one's gaze,
Now in the present days,
It's enough almost to, put one in a passion.
Little boys now smoke segars
And lecture their papas,
And every girl's a woman and a talker;
How different things have grown,
The world's quite upside down,
It quite shocks the nerves of Sarah Walker.
Latherum cum, latherum cum, &c.