When Business Picks Up In The Fall - song lyrics

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When Business Picks Up in the Fall

Your attention, kind friends, if to me you will give,
I will sing unto you a short song;
And I'll show you how poor folks in poverty live,
And I'm sure you'll not say that I'm wrong.
Oh, the rich have their gold, and treasures untold,
While the poor have nothing at all;
But there'll be quite a change, and you'll find it is true,
When business picks up in the Fall.

Chorus.
So don't be discouraged, down-hearted, or sad,
There's room in this world for us all;
So we'll sit down in silence and wait for our turn,
When business picks up in the Fall.

The St. Louis strike is over at last,
And peace once more it does reign;
It is counted along with some things of the past
That has caused the poor workmen's heart pain.
The Knights of Labor were bold to tackle Jay Gould,
Of millionaires, king of them all;
And the workmen done right in stopping the fight,
To let business pick up in the Fall.-Chorus.

The Democrats have elected their President at last
And since they've been given a chance,
Offensive partisans are bounced very fast,
And postal clerks new music dance.
Now perhaps it is right, and perhaps it is not,
There's no way of pleasing them all;
So we'll wait for our turn, it won't be very long.
When business picks up in the Fall.-Chorus.