The quack's song / written by F.C. Burnand ; music by W. Meyer Lutz ; sung ... by Edward Terry in F.C. Burnand's extravaganza "Camaralzaman.".

Contributors

Lutz, Meyer, 1822-1903.
Burnand, F. C. 1836-1917.
Koenig, Hermann Louis.
Terry, Edward, 1843-1912.
Stannard & Son.

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Wellcome Collection
183 Euston Road
London NW1 2BE UK
T +44 (0)20 7611 8722
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THE QUACK'S SONG

WRITTEN BY
F. C. BURNAND.

MUSIC BY
W. MEYER LUTZ.

SUNG WITH THE GREATEST SUCCESS BY
EDWARD TERRY,
IN F. C. BURNAND'S EXTRAVAGANZA "CAMARALZAMAN" AT THE GAIETY THEATRE.

ENT. STA. HALL. LONDON: HOPWOOD & CREW, 42, NEW BOND ST. W. Pr. 4/-

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THE QUACK'S SONG.

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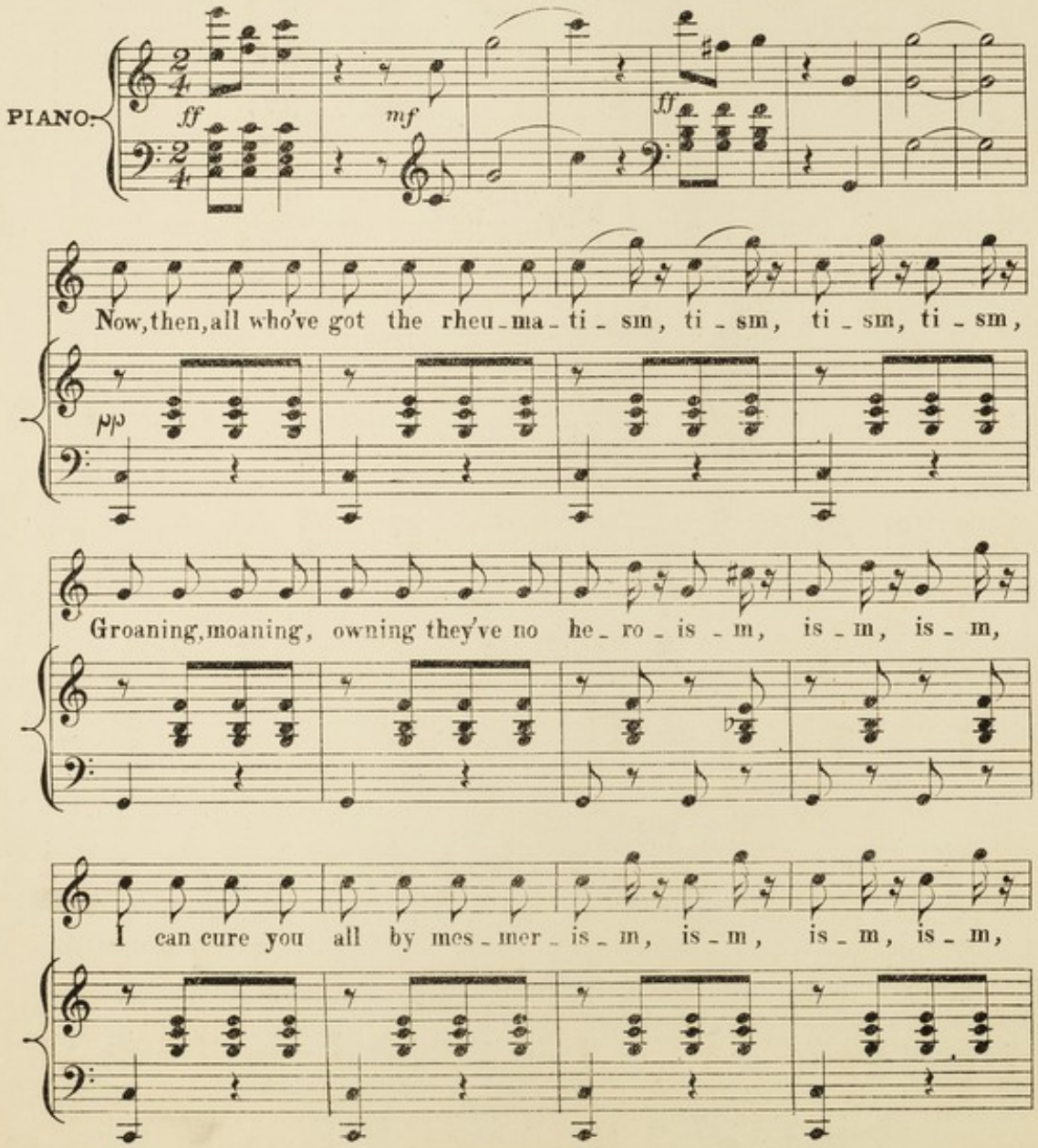
Words by F. C. BURNAND. Music by W. MEYER LUTZ.

TEMPO DI GALOP.



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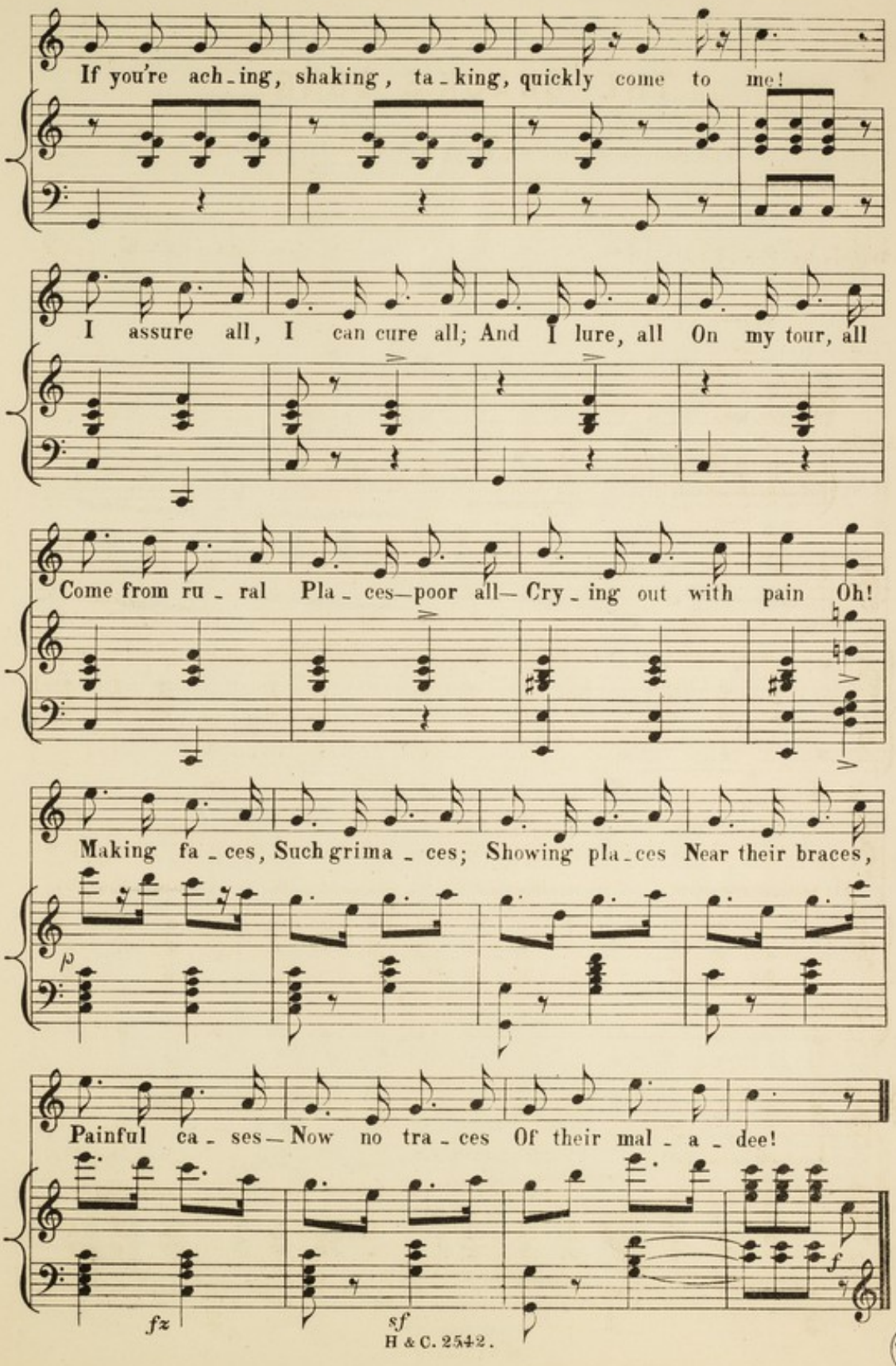

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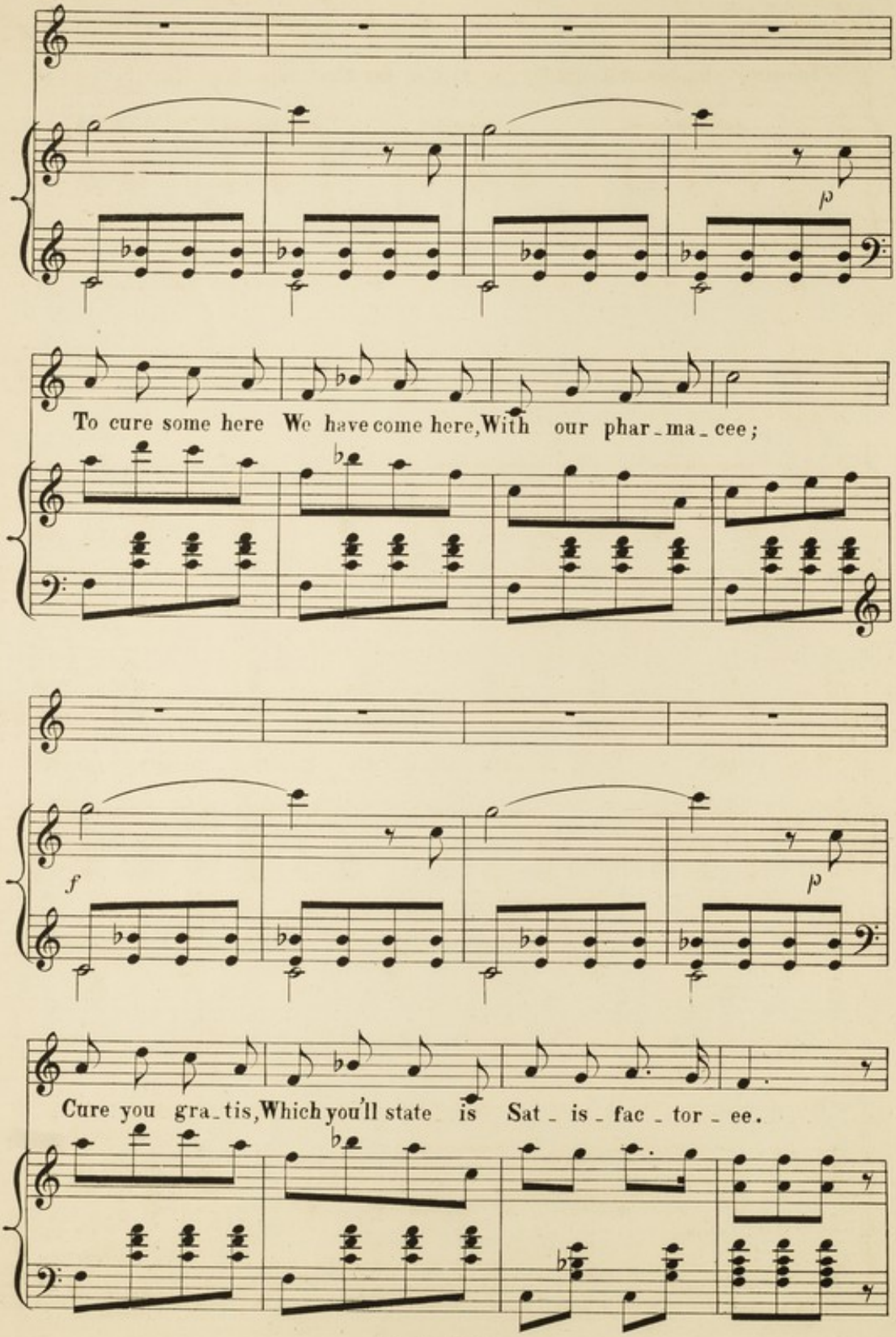
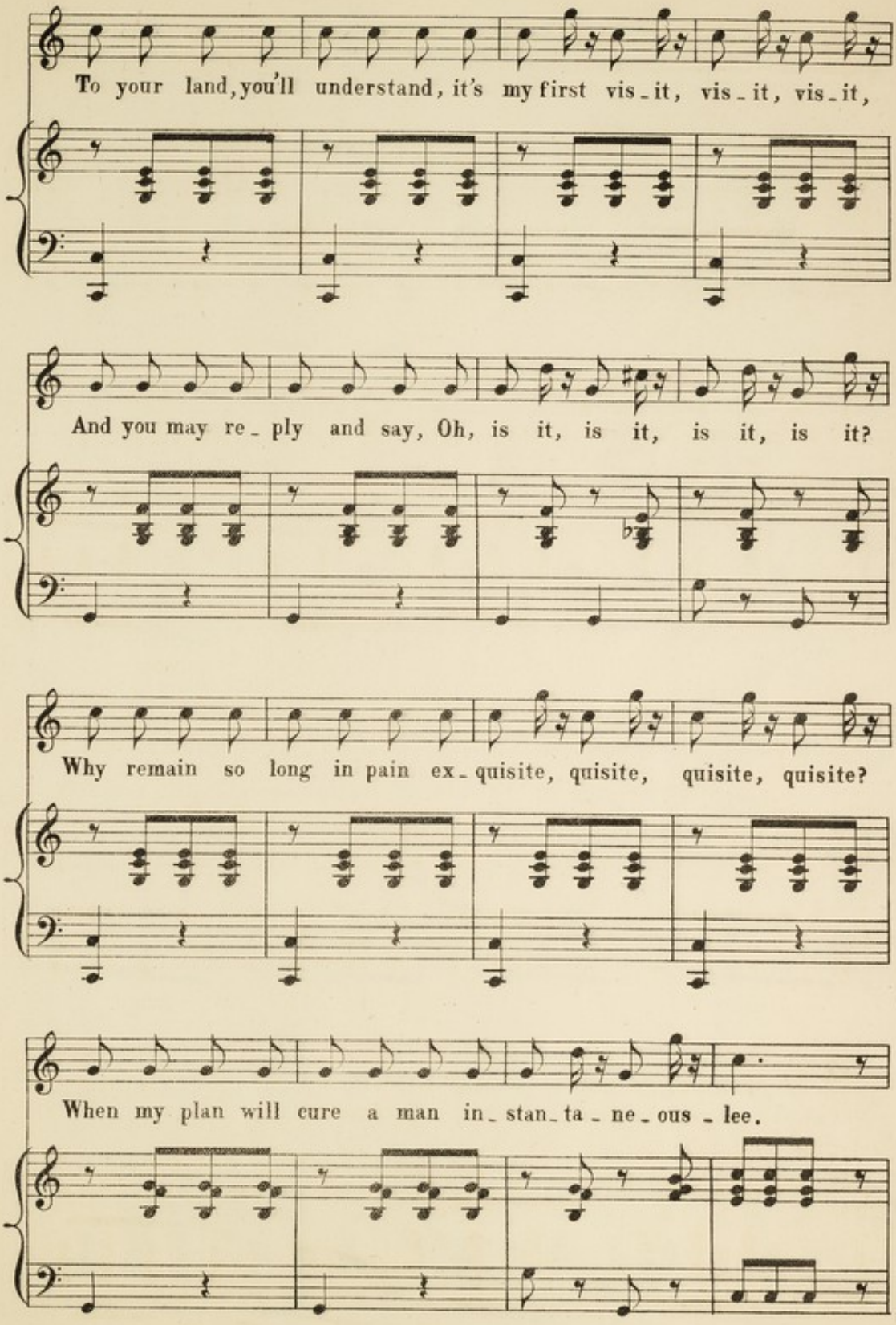
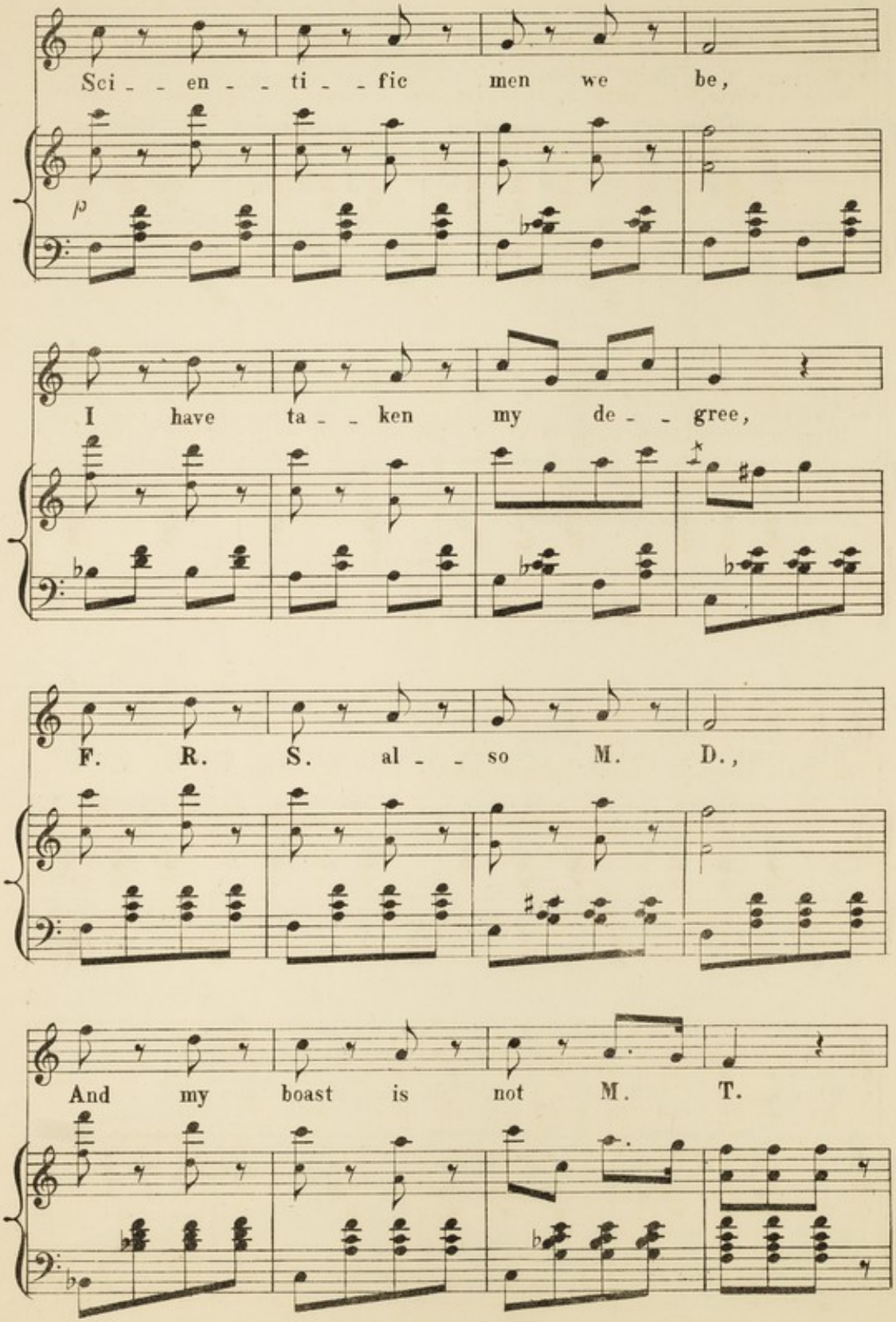
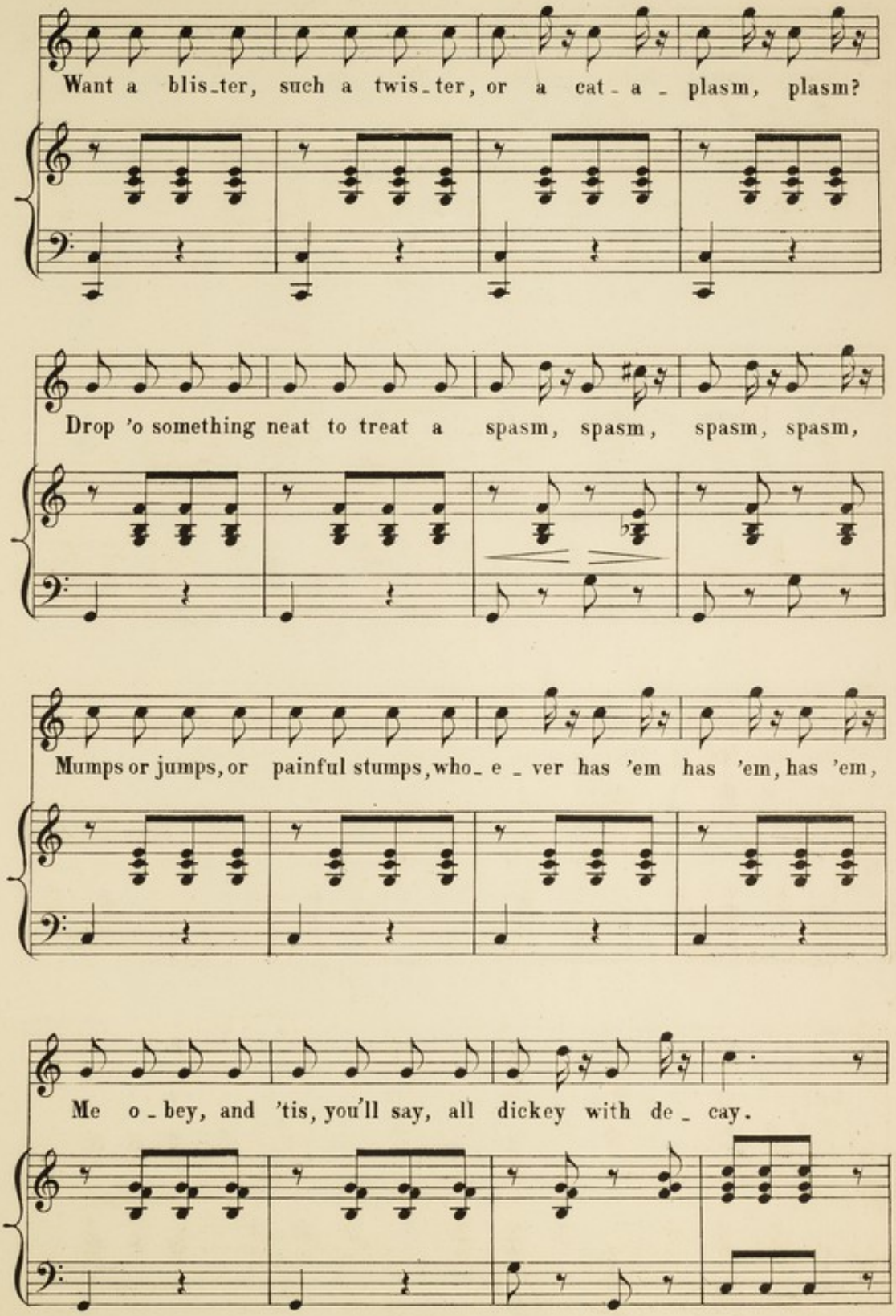
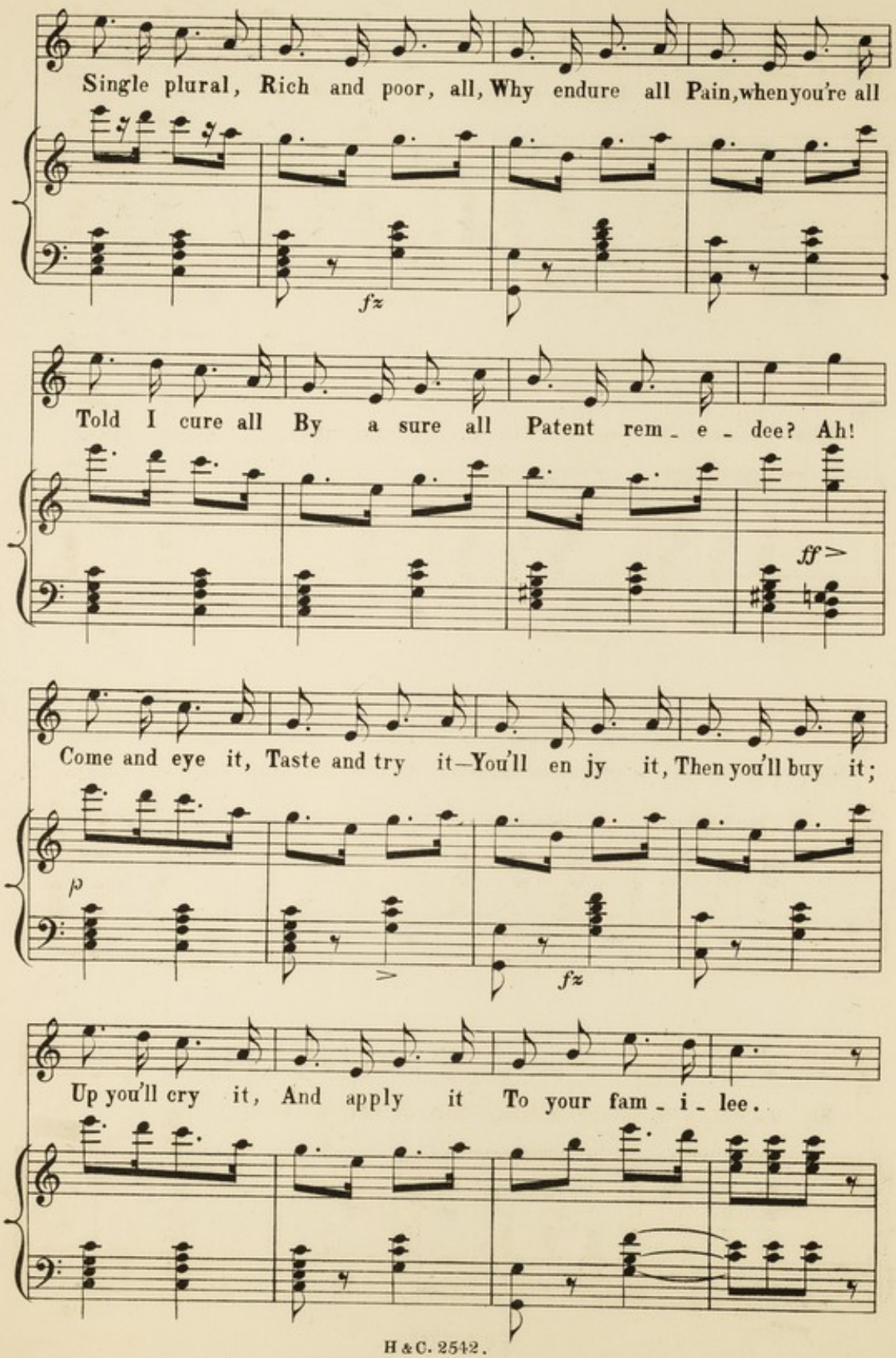
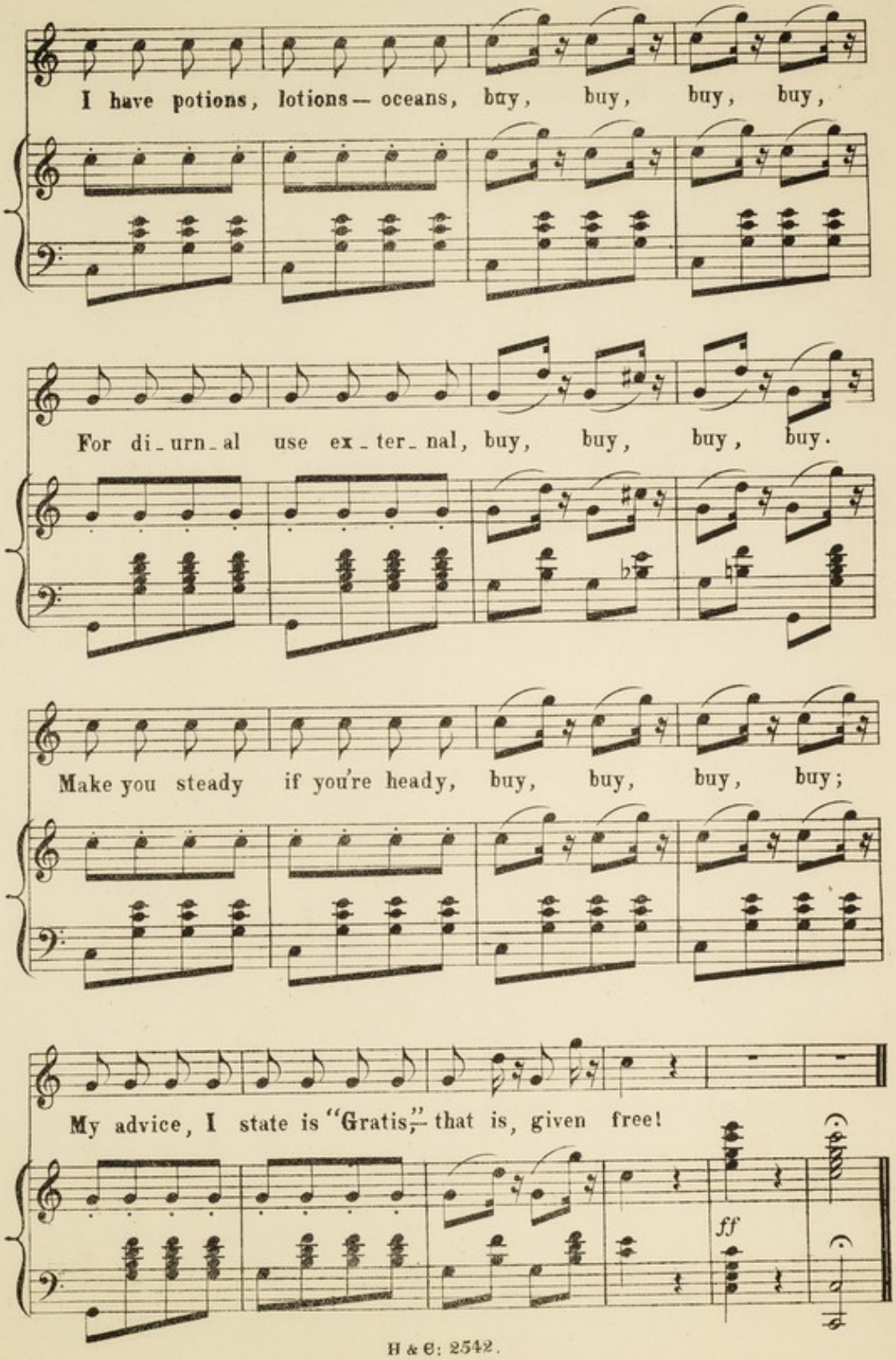

p
To cure some here We have come here, With our phar_ma_cee;
f
p
Cure you gra_tis, Which you'll state is Sat_is_fac_tor_ee.


To your land, you'll understand, it's my first vis-it, vis-it, vis-it,
And you may re-ply and say, Oh, is it, is it, is it, is it?
Why remain so long in pain ex-quisite, quisite, quisite, quisite?
When my plan will cure a man in-stan-ta-ne-ous-lee.


Sci - - en - - ti - - fic men we be,
p
I have ta - - ken my de - - gree,
F. R. S. al - - so M. D.,
And my boast is not M. T.


Want a blis_ter, such a twis_ter, or a cat_a_plasm, plasm?
Drop 'o something neat to treat a spasm, spasm, spasm, spasm,
Mumps or jumps, or painful stumps, who_e_ver has 'em has 'em, has 'em,
Me o_bey, and 'tis, you'll say, all dickey with de_cay.


Single plural, Rich and poor, all, Why endure all Pain, when you're all
fz
Told I cure all By a sure all Patent rem - e - dee? Ah!
ff
Come and eye it, Taste and try it—You'll en jy it, Then you'll buy it;
p
fz
Up you'll cry it, And apply it To your fam - i - lee.


I have potions, lotions — oceans, buy, buy, buy, buy,
For di-urn-al use ex-ter-nal, buy, buy, buy, buy.
Make you steady if you're heady, buy, buy, buy, buy;
My advice, I state is "Gratis," — that is, given free!
ff

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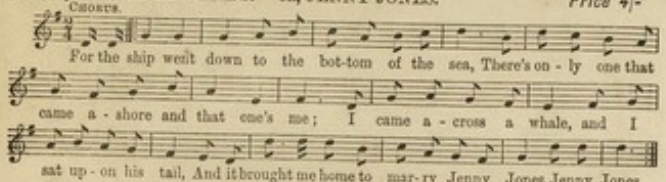
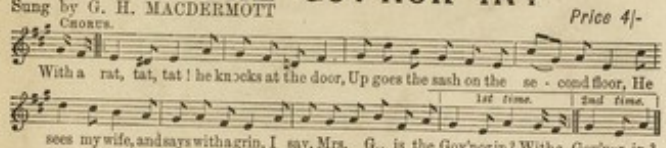


IS THE GOV'NOR IN?

Sung by G. H. MACDERMOTT *Price 4/-*



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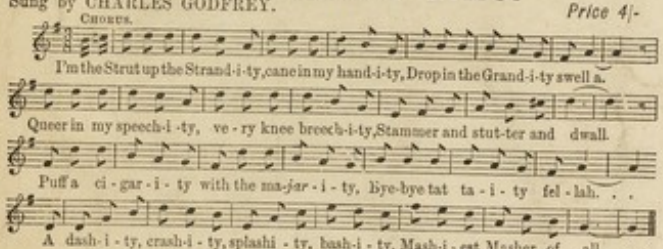

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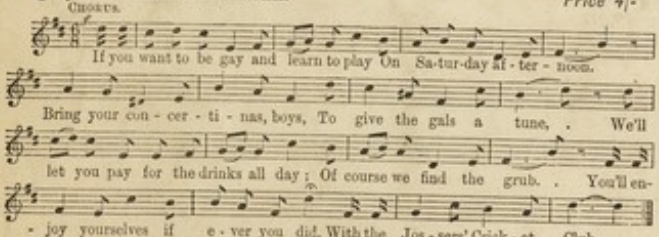

YOU KNOW YOU ARE.

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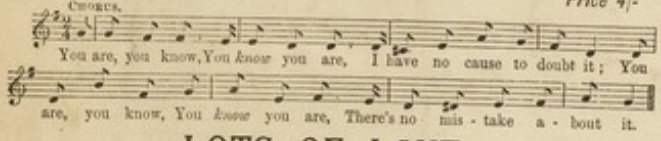

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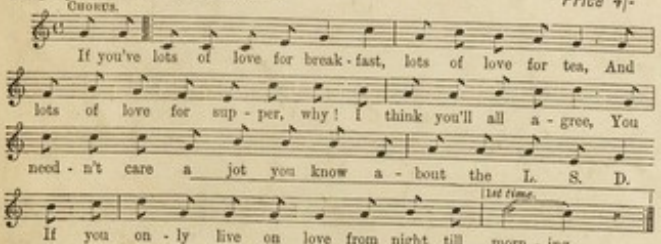

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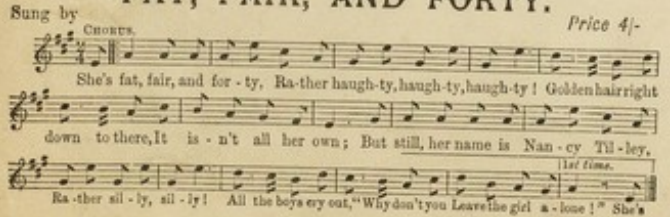
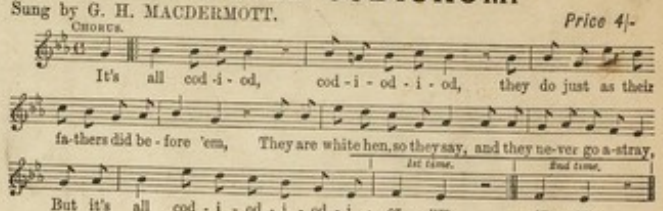


IT'S ALL CODIORUM.

Sung by G. H. MACDERMOTT. *Price 4/-*



TUT, TUT, TUT!

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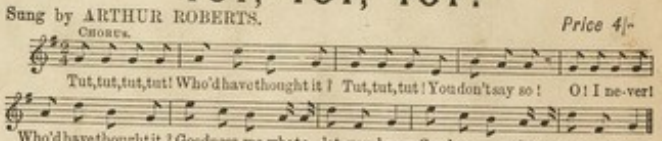

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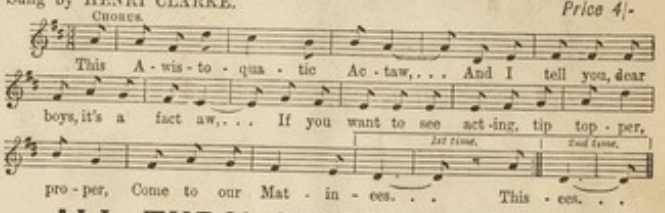

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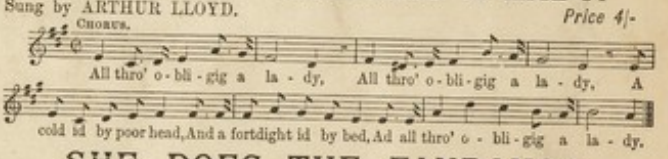

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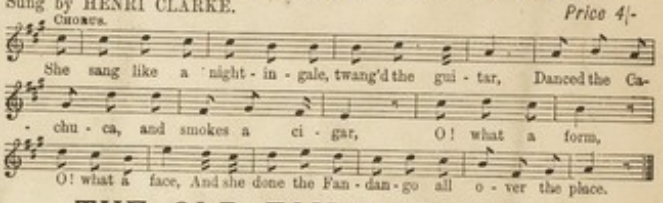

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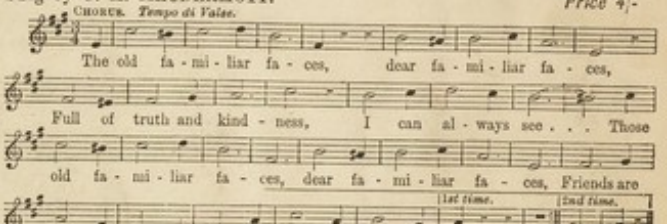

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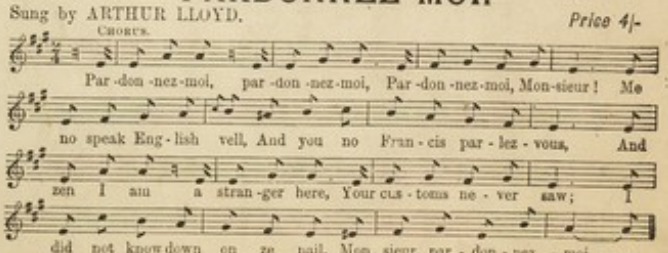

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