Molly May.

Art With A Capital A.

Lyric by
WALTER BROWNE.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

Moderato con moto.

There are many American millionaires Who boast they are self-made men who made a fortune by graft or by toil, His wife boasts a long pedi-

men, But their wives have a habit of putting on airs. Their glee. She likes to have ancestors painted in oil, Just to
daughters as well now and then;
They are anxious to trace their
proven stock of good family;
She points to a crazy old

origin back to the days of King George or his cousin.
There is canvas with pride and says: "My grandmother the Duchess!"

no need distinguished forebears to lack,
For we turn them out here by the
painting "old masters" young misses beside.
There are very few fellows can

(Chorus)
dozens,
We turn them out here by the
touch us,
They're very few fellows can touch us.
Then

M.W. & Sons No. 704
SOLO.

Allegretto.

here's to Art, to Art with a capital A. Bold

wielders of the brush are we, All working at a rush you see. "Old

a tempo.

masters" we make, But each one is a fake, Then

a tempo.

here's to Bluff, then here's to Bluff with a capital B. Then

M.W. & Sons 1870-4
here's to Art, to Art with a capital A.
Bold wielders of the brush are we, All working at a rush you see, "Old
a tempo.
masters" we make, But each one is a fake. So
a tempo.
here's to Bluff, so here's to Bluff with a capital B.

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