We've Never Discovered Him Yet.
Talkington and Chorus of Bathing Girls.

Allegretto.

Piano.

With in this modest tent you'll find the girl who charms the

snakes. She eliminates the reptiles from the

whisky that she takes. There's a living skel e.
A-ton who thinks his chances mighty slim,
And a

tattoed man who swears his wife has dark designs on him.
We've a

man who's turning into stone, and dying mighty hard,
An

uncrowned ruler with three feet all in a single yard.
Yes, I'm
looking for another freak to discount all the rest, A

New York man who will admit there's anything out West. Ah,

he's a freak we're dying to get. He isn't a fellow so

easily met; In fact, we've never discovered him yet, No, we've
never discovered him yet.

Ah! he's a freak were
dying to get. He isn't a fellow who's

easily met. In fact, we've never dis-
covered him yet. No, we've never dis-
covered him yet.