Music by Arthur Hoft.

DEC -4 1917

"Polly Want A Slacker ?"

— No — No — No ! —

Words by Rita Tell.

8va

1. There was a time when hoops were vogue, But they have passed away — And the
2. It used to be the first aid kit — To gulls in deep des-pair — If

from, from, from, of a pet-ti-coat, Ot, too, is now pas-se — Oto
ship-wrecked to the beeves was flung, To lure a rescuer there — If

tricks and ruf-fles, And rosettes, its silk and sat-in fin-ery — Are
torn to strips a rope it made, For a-lopements or for fires — Once

now-frowned on by the E-lite — As works in Bar-di's win-ery — now
Pol-ly made a bandage — Fo'her Johnnie's head and tires — But

Pol-ly sets the styles for them, She is their fashion plate — Her
now its gone, and when they dance at Bardi's pay-day nons — Theres

RITARD

hats and shoes and lin-ger-ie — are always down to date —
no one lost a pet-ti-coat — For moons and moons and moons —

RITARD.

CHORUS

When Pol-ly's Johnnie got his gun, and when he marched a-way — They

wondered down at Bar-di's why - She laughed and seemed so gay - "Oh!

"I don't want no Slackerman" - Said she, "I'm glad he's brave - and not the sort to

hide behind My skirt, His neck to save - Yes! - Its true the pet-to coat has gone, and

SPOKEN

no one seems to mind it - But how do you explain the fact, THAT SLACKERS HIDE BEHIND IT!

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