

1. Oh all of you poor sin - gle men \_\_\_\_\_ Don't ev - er give up in de - spair, For there's  
 2. No mat - ter for man - ners or style \_\_\_\_\_ No mat - ter for birth or for fame, All these

al - ways a chance while there's life \_\_\_\_\_ To cap - ture the hearts of the fair. \_\_\_\_\_ No  
 used to have some - thing to do \_\_\_\_\_ With young la - dies chang - ing their name \_\_\_\_\_ There's

Mat - ter what may be your age \_\_\_\_\_ You al - ways may cut a fine dash \_\_\_\_\_ You will  
 no rea - son now to de - spond \_\_\_\_\_ Or go and do an - y - thing rash \_\_\_\_\_ For you'll

suit all the girls to a hair \_\_\_\_\_ If you've on - ly got a mous - tache! A mous - tache! a mous -  
 do though you can't raise a cent \_\_\_\_\_ If you'll on - ly raise a mous - tache, A Mous - tache, a mous -

tache! If you've on - ly got a mous - tache. \_\_\_\_\_  
 tache, If you'll on - ly raise a mous - tache. \_\_\_\_\_

3. Your head may be thick as a  
 4. I was once in sor - row and

block \_\_\_\_\_ And emp - ty as an - y foot - ball, Oh! your eyes may be green as the grass \_\_\_\_\_ Your  
 tears \_\_\_\_\_ Be - cause I was jil - ted you know, So right down to the riv - er I ran \_\_\_\_\_ To

heart just as hard as a wall. \_\_\_\_\_ Yet take the ad - vice that I give \_\_\_\_\_ You'll soon gain af - fec - tion and  
 quick - ly dis - pose of my woe. \_\_\_\_\_ A good friend he gave me ad - vice \_\_\_\_\_ And time - ly pre - vent - ed the

cash \_\_\_\_\_ And will be all the rage with the girls \_\_\_\_\_ If you'll on - ly get a mous - tache, a mous -  
 splash \_\_\_\_\_ Now at home I've a wife and ten heirs \_\_\_\_\_ And all thru a hand - some mous - tache, A mous -

tache, a mous - tache, If you'll on - ly get a mous - tache. \_\_\_\_\_  
 tache, a mous - tache, And all thru a hand - some mous - tache. \_\_\_\_\_