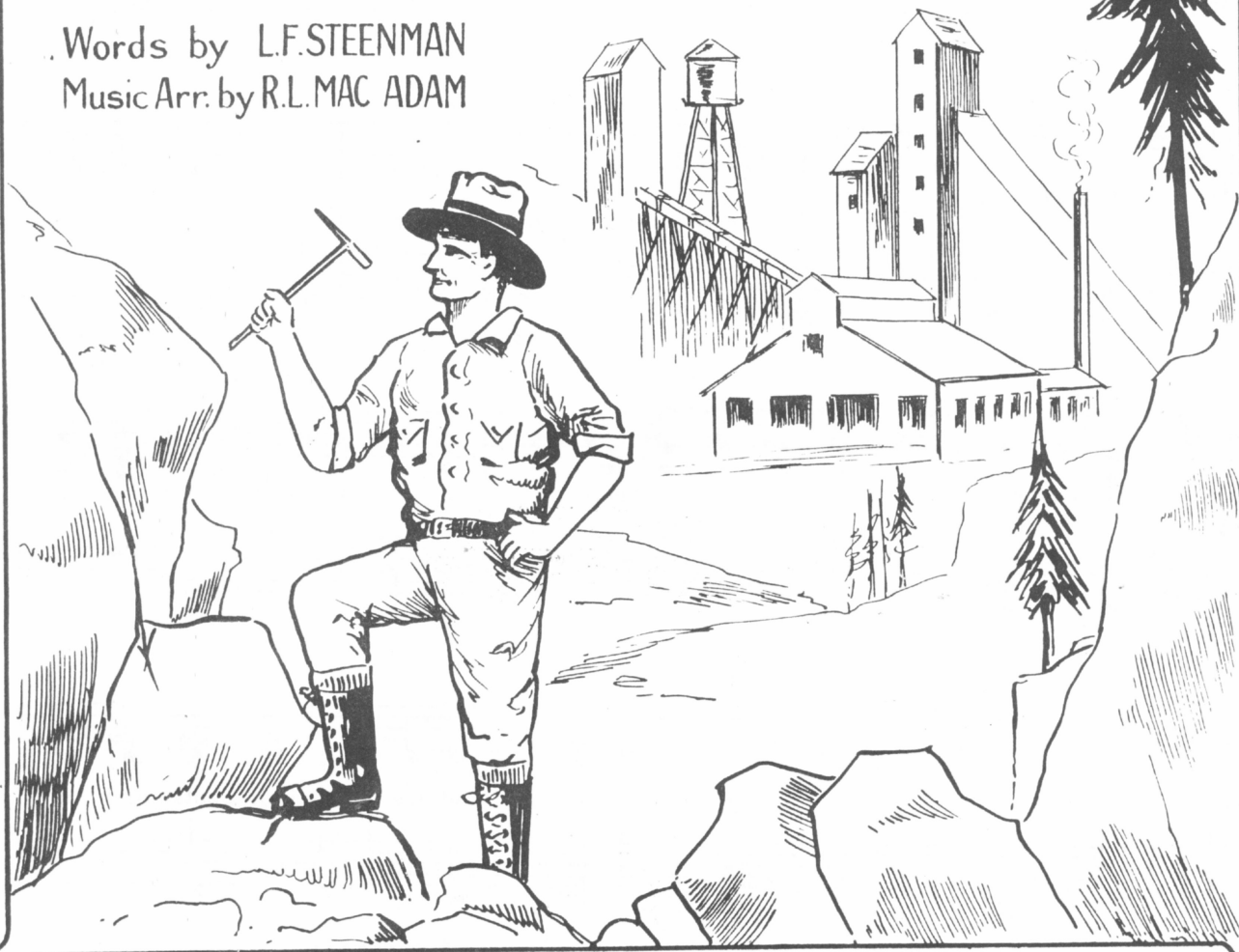


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KIWANIS CLUB OF COBALT, INC., CANADA
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The COBALT SONG

Words by L.F. STEENMAN
Music Arr. by R.L. MAC ADAM



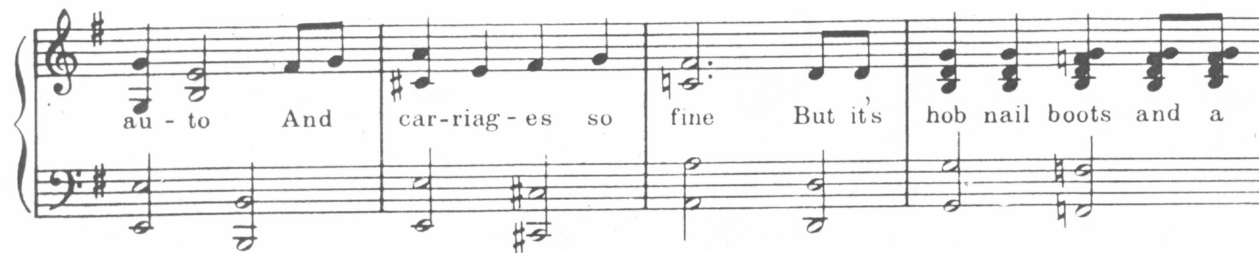
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The Cobalt Song

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Words by
L. F. STEENMAN

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L. F. Steenman, Cobalt, Canada.

flan - nel shirt in co - balt town for mine

CHORUS

For we'll sing a lit - tle song of co - balt If you don't live there it's

your fault Oh you co-balt where the big gin rick - ies flow Where

all the sil - ver comes from And you live a life and then some Oh you

co-balt You're the best old town I know. For we'll know.

THE COBALT SONG

Written February, 1910

You may talk about your cities and all the towns you know,
With trolley cars and pavements hard and theatres where you go,
You can have your little auto and carriages so fine,—
But it's hob-nail boots and a flannel shirt in Cobalt town for mine.

Old Porcupine is a muskeg, Elk Lake a fire trap,
New Liskeard's just a country town and Halleybury's just come back;
You can buy the whole of Latchford for a nickel or a dime,—
But it's hob-nail boots and a flannel shirt in Cobalt town for mine.

Elk Lake was only a bubble, Gowganda had a few,
Old Larder Lake was just a fake, Lorrain was a whisper too,
Swastika is a rockpile, hot air is Porcupine,—
But it's hob-nail boots and a flannel shirt in Cobalt town for mine.

We've got the only Lang Street; there's blind pigs everywhere,
Old Cobalt Lake's a dirty place, there's mud all over the square,
We's got the darndest railroad, that never runs on time,—
But it's hob-nail boots and a flannel shirt in Cobalt town for mine.

We've bet our dough on hockey and swore till the air was blue,
The Cobalt stocks have emptied our socks with the dividends cut in two,
They don't get any of our money in darned old Porcupine,—
But it's hob-nail boots and a flannel shirt in Cobalt town for mine.

CHORUS

For we'll sing a little song of Cobalt,
If you don't live there it's your fault.
Oh, you Cobalt, where the big gin rickies flow
Where all the silver comes from,
And you live a life and then some,
Oh, you Cobalt, you're the best old town I know.
