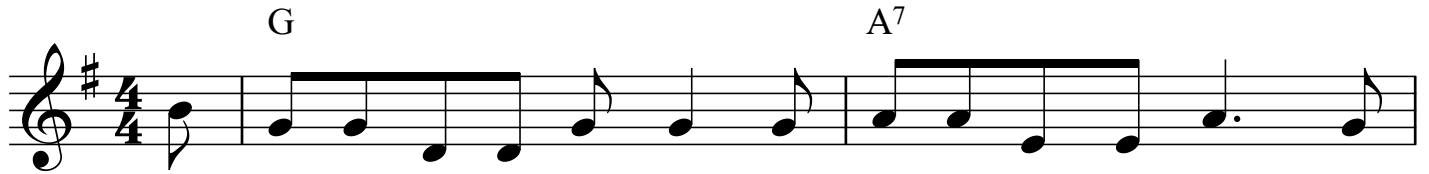


Father's Whiskers



I have a dear old dad - dy For whom I night - ly pray, He
Fa-ther had a strong back, — Now its all caved in, He
Fa-ther has a daugh-ter, Her name is El - la Mae, She
I have a dear ol' mo - ther, She likes the whis-kers, too, She



has a set of whis-kers That are al - ways in the way. Oh, they're
stepped up-on his whis-kers And_ walked up to his chin.
climbs up Fa-ther's whis-kers And_ braids them all the way.
us - es them for dust-ing And_ clean - ing our the flue.



al - ways in the way, The cows eat them for hay, They



hide the dirt on Dad-dy's shirt, They're al - ways in the way.