Galveston

Rick Ballard = 1879 Dec 18

N23644

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THE FULL LINE.

TUNE: "Down Where the Wuertzburger Flows."

Oh! Others may sing of the paints that they sell
And the way they are pushing ahead;
There's no end to the beautiful stories they tell
Or the wonderful things they have said.
But there's one little fact makes them all somewhat shy
And tempers the statements they make,
For they know we've passed the whole bunch of them by
At a pace that they can't overtake.

CHORUS

For it's on, on, onward and upward we go, go, go;
And the rest stand by with a sigh as they watch us grow.
We cover the earth with S. W. P.
Wherever we go, on the land or the sea.
Oh! it's win all the time and get in the full line
Along with S. W. P.

Now don't for a minute imagine that we
Are "chesty" because we're on top;
Or because we've won out with S. W. P.
We're contented and ready to stop.
There are lots of good lines that we want to put in,
And fields that are not conquered yet;
So though we've won much there is still more to win,
And we're out after all we can get.

CHORUS

So it's on, on, onward and upward we go, go, go;
We're on top, of course, but there's plenty of room to grow.
Concentration and hustle, backed up with the goods
Have driven the others back, back to the woods.
Oh! it's win all the time and get in the full line
Along with S. W. P.

So it's get out once more and it's hustle again,
And it's get in the full line each trip.
And it's put in the varnish, and land C. & M.;
And it's look out for railways and ships.
There's nothing too big and there's nothing too small
In this good year of nineteen-naught-four;
And when we have finished and landed it all,
We'll go back and just land it once more.

CHORUS

So its on, on, onward and upward we go, go, go;
Not a thing can stop us or block us or make us slow.
Don't know how to quit, we've been at it so long,
We still want to hustle and push ahead strong;
So it's win all the time and get in the full line
Along with S. W. P.

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