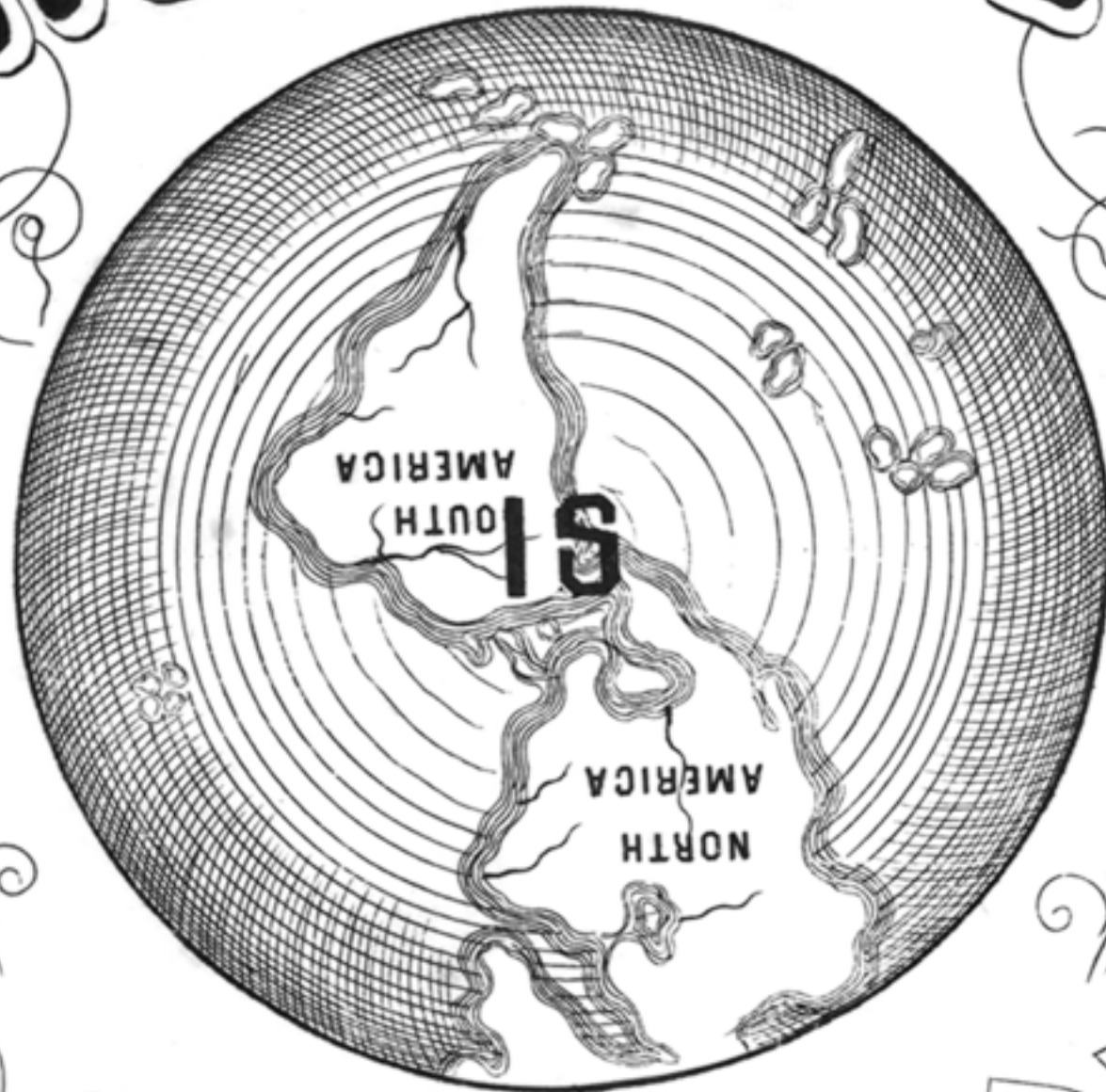


As Sung by
E. F. DIXEY ESQ.

THE WORLD



TOPSY TURVY

COMIC BALLAD BY

SEP. WINNER.

Geo. F. Swain.



Philadelphia
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THE WORLD IS TOPSY TURVY

BY

SEP. WINNER.

VOICE.

Moderato.

PIANO.

The first system of music features a voice line and a piano accompaniment. The voice line is in a 3/4 time signature with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It begins with a whole rest, followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves: the right hand plays a melody of eighth and quarter notes, and the left hand plays a bass line of quarter notes and chords.

1 The world is topsy tur_vy- as ev' ry one knows; We're
 2 If you should wish to tra_vel up North from be - low, Down

The second system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has two verses of lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a bass line.

(19.4.)

starving our neighbours and feeding our foes, And Greely and
East "you would say that you meant for to go; Where chaps part their

Beecher, both of the same pack, Would have us say white, is the
hair in the middle we see Like Fre-mont and o - thers as

same thing as black. For - ev - er and ev - er, you may ar - gue in
sil - ly as he.

vain, For the world's top - sy tur - vy, and the peo - ple in - sane.

CHORUS.

5

For - ev - er and ev - er you may argue in vain, For the world is topsy, topsy

turvy and the people in - sane.

3

The daddies wear shawls and the mammies high boots,
 The ladies wear chokers as high as it suits;
 A hasty skedaddle is called a retreat:
 And paper's called money by all whom you meet.

For-ev-er &c. CHORUS.

4

We'll lay up our Councils and Mayor on the shelves,
 The ashes left standing have blown off themselves;
 Yet if in some regions of dirt we should stir,
 We'd die, sure as fate, of the spotted fe-ver.

For-ev-er &c. CHORUS.

5

The cars should run Sundays, some people-do say,
 They cant walk to church of a wet rainy day:
 But the sinners who make all our laws are half crazed,
 And cant pass the bill 'till their wages are rais'd.

For-ev-er &c. CHORUS.