To my Friend Lloyd T. Byrd.

Keep those Golden Gates wide open

Comic Song and Chorus

Sung with Great Success by Miss Carrie De Mar in Hallen & Hart's "Later On" Co

By

Joseph Hart

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Keep Those Golden Gates Wide Open.

SONG & CHORUS.

Words & Music by JEREMI HART.

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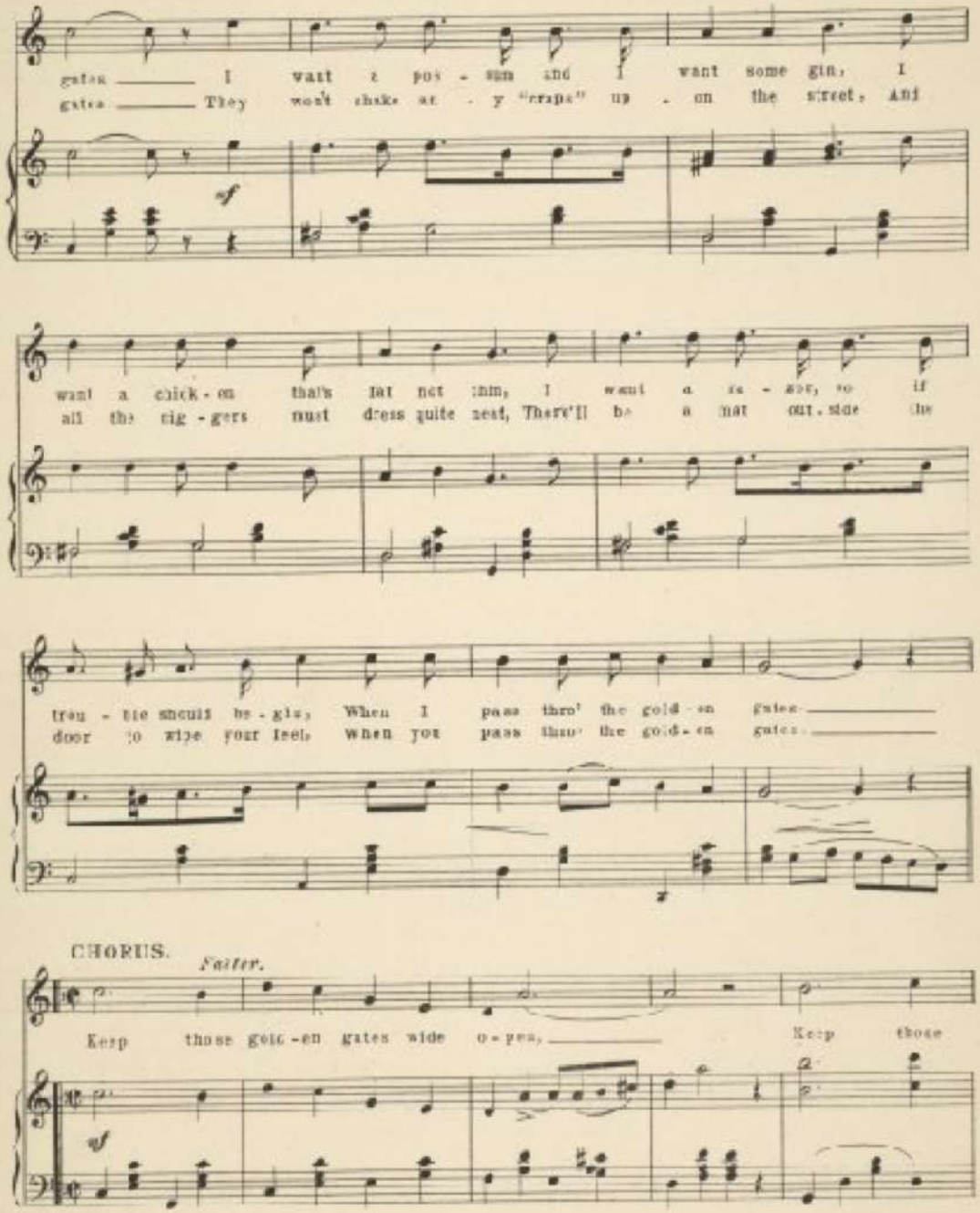
LATEST TWO STEP
TOMMY ATKINS
ARR. BY MILLER.


gates ——— I want a pos - sum and I want some gin, I
gates ——— They won't shake at - y "craps" up - on the street, and
mf
want a chick - en that's fat not thin, I want a ra - zor, so if
all the nig - gers must dress quite neat, There'll be a mat out. side the
trou - sie shouls be - gin, When I pass thro' the gold - en gates ———
door to wipe your feet, When you pass thro' the gold - en gates ———
CHORUS.
Faster.
Keep those gold - en gates wide o - pen, ——— Keep those
mf

3

An Irishman Maguire, said he was going to hire,
A nigger to keep the gates wide open,
He said he must have whiskey to make him feel so frisky,
When he passed through the Golden Gates
He said from Peter he would take the key,
And let every Irishman pass in free.
They must wear Shamrocks and have a Shillaile
When they pass through the Golden Gates.
Chorus.

5

To Peter, Jacob Mohling wrote a letter in it saying,
Will you keep the Golden Gates wide open.
I'll make you feel so queer, I'll bring some lager beer
When I pass through the Golden Gates.
I want some spec and I want some sourkraut
I want some limburger strong and stout,
Old Gabriel must blow his horn when I come out,
As I pass through the Golden Gates.
Chorus.

4

Moses Levi Cohen told his friends that he was going
To keep the Golden Gates wide open,
Said when he got there it would only cost half fare
When they passed through the Golden Gates,
He said he would buy up all the old things,
Old clothes, old watches and fine diamond rings
He would charge half price to friends for second-hand wings
When they passed through the Golden Gates,
Chorus.

6

In case I should relate, old Peter, he will have to wait,
And keep the Golden Gates wide open.
I'll come from down in Maine, said Silas Hopkins Crane,
When I pass through the Golden Gates,
If my wife should get there before I do.
I hope old Peter will not let her through,
To tell the truth I really would not know what to do,
If she passed through the Golden Gates.
Chorus.

"TAKE A SEAT OLD LADY,"

By PAUL DRESSER.

The Most Beautiful Descriptive Song Ever Written by This Author