

THE MAN FOR ME.

Parody by J. N. T. Tucker.

Air, "The Rose that all are praising."

Oh, he is not the man for me, Who buys or sells a

slave, Nor he who will not set him free, But

sends him to his grave; But he whose no - ble heart beats warm For

all men's life and lib - er - ty; Who loves a - like each

hu - man form-- Oh that's the man for me, Oh that's the man for

me, Oh that's the man for me.