

I'VE NEVER BEEN A BOLSHEVIST

*I've been a sad if soulful sinning person,
I've gazed upon the grape when it was red;
Often I've beaten wives and cast my curse on
An infant lying sleeping in its bed.
I've smoked, I've sworn,—It's easy to abuse me
There's not a crime my miserable soul has missed.
But the good Recording Angel will excuse me
For I've never, never been a Bolshevik.*

Chorus

*Hibernism and priapism and euphemism and aphorism,
These are the only isms that for me have had a lure —
Nepotism and helotism and aneurism and rheumatism. . .
But as to naughty bolshevism, I'm pure, pure, pure.*

*I fall for almost any real temptation.
I'd beg or steal or murder if it paid,
And it is my delight and recreation
To assault some weak old man or helpless maid.
But yet the priests will grant me absolution.
For I've not joined those anarchistic curs who hissed
And who sought to undermine our Constitution —
No, I've never, never been a bolshevist.*

Chorus

*Hibernism and priapism and optimism and pessimism,
These are the only isms that for me have had a lure —
Syllogism and mysticism and aneurism and rheumatism.
But as to naughty bolshevism, I'm pure, pure, pure.*

From the operetta "THE LAST REVOLUTION" by MANUEL GOMEZ and MICHAEL GOLD.