

SM 3781

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# Don't Trust Them.

Lyric by  
FRED DE GRESAC &  
EDWARD PAULTON.

Music by  
SILVIO HEIN.

Moderato.

Piano. *p*

Tho' its wrong to be sus - pi - cious, Its un -

-doubt - ed - ly ju - di - cious, It will prob - a - bly pre -

-vent you be - ing done. The - man who brings you

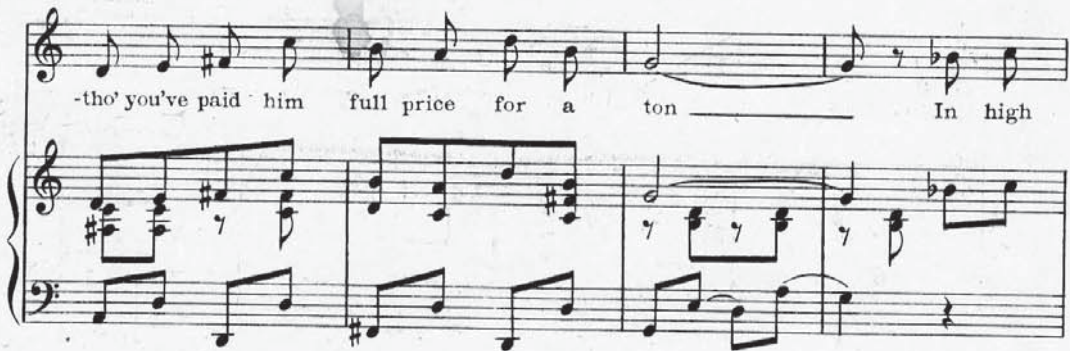
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coal, Dumps three quar - ters in the hole, Al -



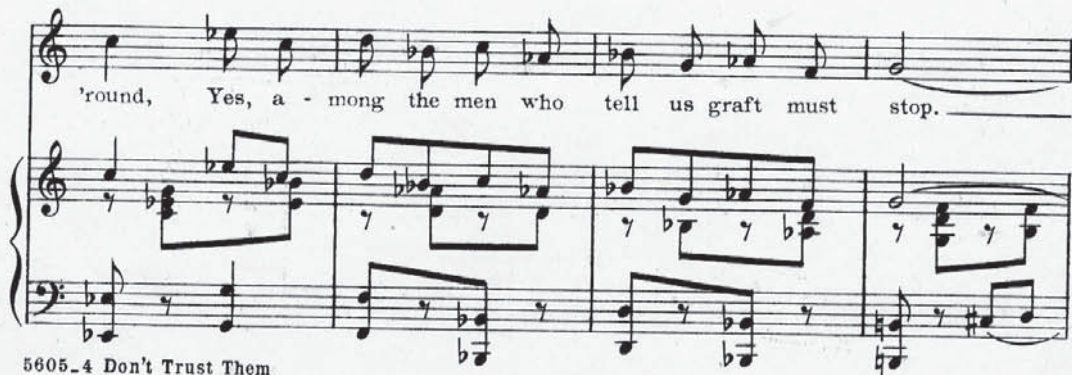
-tho' you've paid him full price for a ton \_\_\_\_\_ In high



pla - ces it is found, That the dough bag pass - es



'round, Yes, a - mong the men who tell us graft must stop. \_\_\_\_\_



The man who ped-dles fruit, In his small way is as -

-tute, Yes, he puts the fin-est peach-es on the top.

Refrain.

Don't trust them — Don't trust them.

We warn you, be wa - ry, And

trust them as you would a hun - gry cat with a Ca - na - ry.

Bull con\_ is all a - round us, Straight ones\_ are ve - ry

few. So we say to all don't fall, don't fall, You'll be

sor - ry if you do, do, do. Don't do.

*ff*