



A
Happy New Year
1884



WAIT FOR THE WAGON!



BIRTHPLACE OF THE STUDEBAKER BROS.
ADAMS CO. PENN.



Compliments of
The Studebaker Bros. Manufacturing Co.
SOUTH BEND, IND., U.S.A.

REPOSITORIES:

NO. 233 STATE STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.,
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THE GUGLER LITH. CO. MILWAUKEE

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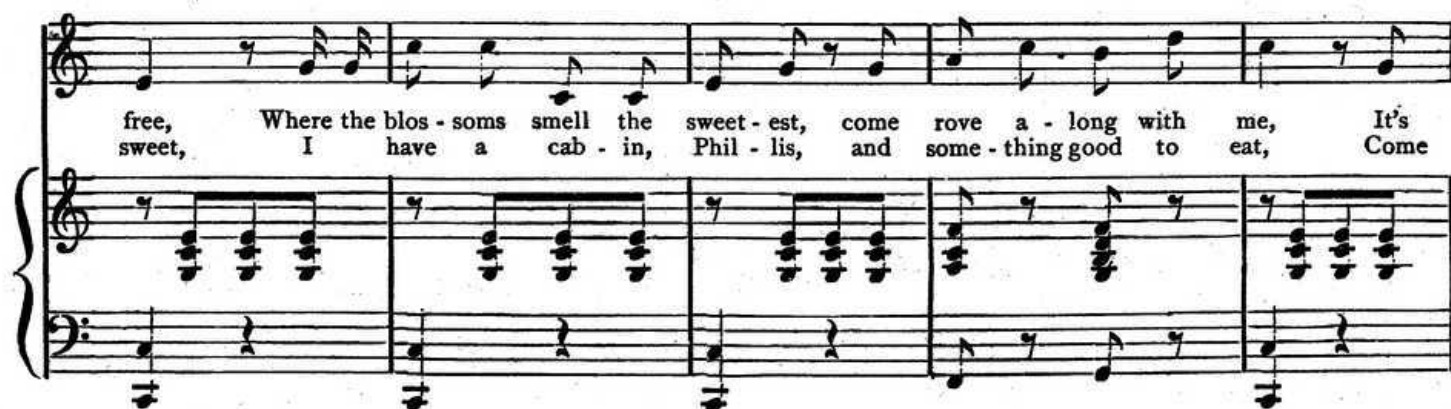
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Wait for the Wagon.



Allegro.

Piano.



all take a ride, Wait for the wag-on, wait for the wag-on, Stu-de-ba-ker's
off we will start, Wait for the wag-on, wait for the wag-on, Stu-de-ba-ker's

CHORUS.

Wag-on, and we'll all take a ride, Wait for the Wag-on, Wait for the

Wag-on, Stu-de-ba-ker's Wag-on and we'll all..... take a ride.

3. Do you believe my Phillis, dear, old Mike with all his wealth,
Can make you half so happy, as I with youth and health?
We'll have a little farm, a horse, a pig and cow;
And you will mind the dairy while I will guide the plough,
Wait for the Wagon, etc.
4. Your lips are red as poppies, your hair so slick and neat,
All braided up with dahlias, and hollyhocks so sweet,

- It's ev'ry Sunday morning, when I am by your side,
We'll jump into the Wagon, and all take a ride.
Wait for the Wagon, etc.
5. Together on life's journey, we'll travel till we stop,
And if we have no trouble, we'll reach the happy top,
Then come with me sweet Phillis, my dear, my lovely bride,
We'll jump into the Wagon, and all take a ride.
Wait for the Wagon, etc.

Book-A-Zine 50. 9.11.40



A CAROL

OF THE

STUDEBAKER WAGON.

The World was waiting, waiting long,
Waiting for the Wagon.
The golden fields poured in their wealth,
The circling breezes gave us health,
And luscious vines, or right or wrong,
Fill'd each empty flagon.
On creaking axles wheels revolved,
But still the problem was unsolved —
"From whence shall come THE Wagon?"

The World was waiting, waiting long,
Waiting for the Wagon.
The forest wilds produced the oak
For hub, for felly or for spoke,
Uncaring whether right or wrong
The filling of the flagon;
Till time was ripe, when came some boys
And gave the world — O hight of joys,
THE STUDEBAKER WAGON.

The engine whirl'd and brave men wrought
On STUDEBAKER WAGONS;
Machines were press'd into the field,
The stubborn iron was annealed
And into useful texture brought
To beat the De'il and dragons;
The time was ripe, and Clem and Mohl',
Peter and Jacob and the whole,
Built STUDEBAKER WAGONS.

The World is better, better far,
For STUDEBAKER WAGONS.
The hammer echoes and resounds
As from the anvil it rebounds,
Evolving at each stroke a star,
Like eyes of fabled dragons;
And now hurrah for these bold boys,
Who gave the world — O hight of joys,
THE STUDEBAKER WAGON.

