

# The Old Calliope

Dean Martin

(with Jerry Lewis) My grandpa was a minstrel man  
A minstrel man was he  
And to tell the truth I guess I've got some minstrel blood in me You can have all the harps in heaven  
Blow all the horns here on the ground  
But I find I still get my greatest thrill  
Every time I hear this sound I love to hear that old calliope  
I love the melody of an old calliope  
And when you hear the thrilling harmony  
Gather round the minstrel's show's in town It sounds so good  
That old calliope  
What is more heavenly  
Than an old calliope  
Here comes the band  
Oh what a sight to see  
Gather round the minstrel's show's in town Banjos strumming  
Folks are humming  
Minstrel's coming  
What a show what a show  
(Both) It's the finest show I know It's coming near (JL) Coming near coming near  
That old calliope (JL) What a sight to see  
Oh what a melody (JL) What a melody  
Oh the old calliope (JL) Old calliope  
(Both) So loud and clear  
That thrilling harmony  
Gather round the minstrel's show's in town There's the interlocutor  
And Mr. Bones so full of life  
Who's that lady you were with last night  
(JL) That was no lady that was my wife  
(DM) Ha ha (JL) Ha Ha (DM) Ho ho (JL) Ho ho  
(Both) What a show what a show what a show Says the interlocutor  
To Mr. Bones so full of pride  
Why does a chicken cross the road  
(JL) Why to get to the other side I love to hear that old calliope  
I love the melody of an old calliope  
(JL) And when you hear that thrilling harmony  
(Both) Gather round the minstrel's show's in town

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