

# EVERY DOG HAS HIS DAY.

*A comic Song on the Times,— Composed by WALTER W.  
WARREN. Expressly for JACOB K- SEARCH, &  
Sung by him at Thomas Opera House.*

*The Tune,—“JOE BOWERS.”*

Im going to sing a little song and tell you in my rhymes  
Of some events that have taken place, in these secession times,  
So pray give me your attention, and list to what I say,  
You know what the Old Proverb says, every dog must have his day.

Major Anderson in Fort Sumter, and cheers his little Band,  
He swears to support his Country's Flag, and enforce the laws of his  
Land,  
Major Arnold sold his Country's Flag, in history I've heard say,  
Governor Floyd in Charleston done the same, every dog must have his day

Theres Horace Greely of New York, he run hard for the Senate,  
But then you see old Thurlow Weed he would not let him gain it,  
Horace should wear crape on his hat; as he promenade Broadway,  
And shriek fer bleeding Kansas, or his dog wout have his day.

There Governor Hicks of Maryland, must never be forgotten.  
For he turned up the Union Jack, upon the King of Cotton,  
For when the Secessionist said to him, King Cotten holds his sway  
He says King Cotton can't come it o'er me, that dog has had his day.

General Scott is still in Washington, he is an old coon and hard to beat,  
He sw ore to preserve the Capitol, till Lincoln took his seat.  
The Rail-Splitter says, the Pаметto Flag, has nearly run its race.  
The Star Spangle Banner. with thirty four stars. must shortly take its  
place.

Ill now conclude, and say to you, to my Country I am true,  
If I was in the Presidents place I'll tell you what I'd do,  
With an overwhelming army to Charleston march away.  
And tell the false secessionists. their dog has had his day.