

Come, list to the lay of the wonderful Hat,
Three cheers for friend Keevil, the Hatter!
It wore seven years, and was then good at that;
Three cheers for friend Keevil, the Hatter!
He works for two-thirds of the price that is paid
For the very same hats by the rest of the trade;
Of the very best stuff they are tastily made;
Success to friend Keevil, the Hatter!

That wonderful Hat he a candidate sold,
Three cheers for friend Keevil, the Hatter!
Was the cause of his being elected, I'm told;
Three cheers for friend Keevil, the Hatter!
His beauty won for him a wife, it is said,
Who declared to her husband, soon after she wed,
She was far more in love with the Hat than the head;
Success to friend Keevil, the Hatter!

That man, when he went into Congress, I'm told,
Three cheers for friend Keevil, the Hatter!
Was the wonder of all who the Hat did behold;
Three cheers for friend Keevil, the Hatter!
And he made a great speech upon this and on that,
And his fame was the theme of the wise and the flat,
But 'twas all brought about by the wonderful Hat;
Success to friend Keevil, the Hatter!

That Hat was the cause that the Tariff was pass'd,
Three cheers for friend Keevil, the Hatter!
'Twas in Mr. Clay's eye when he spoke on it last,
Three cheers for friend Keevil, the Hatter!
The members all swore, if such hats were made
By a Baltimore workman, that surely the trade
Protected should be—and the Tariff was laid;
Success to friend Keevil, the Hatter!

This congressman soon celebrated his name,
Three cheers for friend Keevil, the Hatter!
And the Hat was the cause of his wonderful fame,
Three cheers for friend Keevil, the Hatter!
In his Hat, not his head, were his talents combin'd,
For his speeches he there any moment could find;
'Twas a cabinet made for his wonderful mind;
Success to friend Keevil, the Hatter!

That Hat was more useful to him than his head,
Three cheers for friend Keevil, the Hatter!
For he stow'd away in it far more, it is said,
Three cheers for friend Keevil, the Hatter!
'Twas a library, where he his speeches display'd;
'Twas a post office, where all his letters were laid;
'Twas a box for segars, and a great deal of trade;
Success to friend Keevil, the Hatter!