

# Tobacco Is An Indian Weed

$\text{♩} = 80$

The musical score is written on four staves in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 80. The lyrics are: 'To - - ba - cco is an In - dian weed, Grows green at morn, is cut down at eve; It shows our de - cay; We \_\_\_\_\_ fade as hay. Think on this, when you smoke to - bac - - co.'

To - - ba - cco is an In - dian weed, Grows  
green at morn, is cut down at eve; It  
shows our de - cay; We \_\_\_\_\_ fade as hay.  
Think on this, when you smoke to - bac - - co.

Tobacco is an Indian weed,  
Grows green at morn, is cut down at eve;  
It shows our decay;  
We fade as hay.  
Think on this,-when you smoke tobacco.

The pipe that is so lily-white,  
Wherein so many take delight,  
Gone with a touch;  
Man's life is such,  
Think on this,- when you smoke tobacco.

The pipe that is so foul within,  
Shews how the soul is stained with sin;  
It doth require  
The purging fire.  
Think on this,-when you smoke tobacco.

The ashes that are left behind,  
Do serve to put us all in mind,  
That unto dust,  
Return we must.  
Think on this,-when you smoke tobacco.

The smoke that doth so high ascend,  
Shows that our life must have an end;  
The vapours' gone,  
Man's life is done.  
Think on this,-when you smoke tobacco.