

All stand for the manly man!

He is tall, dark, and handsome, and tan.

Though he's covered in hair,

Like a big teddy bear,

He's a softy inside,

Where his feelings reside

For the joy of his life —

His dear children and wife —

Whom he loves just as much as he can.

Three cheers for the masculine male.

Yes, he loves them as much as he can.

Yes, he cares for his family well, A-sweatin' all day

He can.

As he labors away, Comes home when he's able, Puts food on the table:

Potatoes and meat -

That's what he'll want to eat,

Just as soon as he's looked through the mail, The mail,

He will dine when he's done with the mail.

Give it up for the gentlemen's gent! Whether living in mansion or tent,

His home is his castle

And packed with a passel

Of children who love him

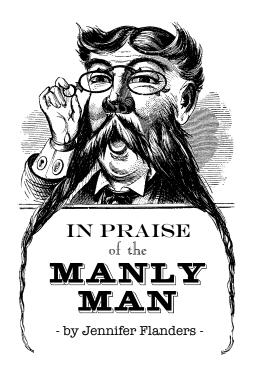
And think highly of him,

And brag that their dad

Is the best to be had.

(They'd go on, but their breath is all spent - All spent -

They'd say more, but their breath is all spent).



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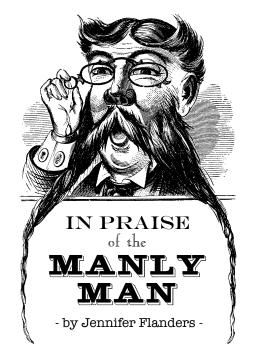
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All hail to the heart-throbbing hunk!
He has oodles of vigor and spunk!
He's brave. He's courageous.
His laugh is contagious.
He brings his wife candy;
With tools he is handy:
Have burgers? He'll grill 'em.
See spiders? He'll kill 'em.
Flat tire? The spare's in his trunk.
His trunk.
He'll exchange it for one in his trunk.

Bravo for the noblest knight.
In his armor, so shining and bright,
He is savvy and smart,
And he has a big heart.
He provides and protects
And he likes to have sex

With his wife who adores him

And never ignores him.
'Tis perfectly fitting and right.
So right.

To ignore him just wouldn't be right.

Hurrah for the hale husbandman —
A sublime and superb speci-man.
His wife knows her place
And she fills it with grace,
Her heart full of pride
As she labors beside
This burly, this brawny
(His muscles aren't scrawny),
This strong, strapping stud of a man.
A man,
This amazing, magnanimous man.

He's a man among men, So let's hear it again, For this jovial jock Of superior stock! This gallant galoot With his size-13 boot. My captain. My chief. My heart-stealing thief. How blest to be wedded And faithfully bedded By so great a talent, So virile, so valiant! He's stable and steady. He's rugged! He's ready! Robust and red-blooded! My heart's simply flooded With love for this marvelous man. This man. This magnificent, masculine man!

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