

A landlady of France loved an officer, 'tis said  
A Drop of Brandy-O  
The Landlady of France

A landlady of France loved an officer, 'tis said  
And the officer he dearly loved his brandy-o.  
Now said she "I dearly love this officer, tho' his nose is red  
And his legs are what the regiment calls bandy-o.

2. But when this bandy officer was ordered to the coast,  
Then she tore her lovely locks that looked so sandy-o  
"Now goodbye, my love," said she, "when you write please pay the post,  
But before we part we'll take a drop of brandy-o."

3. "Take a bottle of it with you," to the officer she said,  
"In your tent, you know, my love will be the dandy-o"  
"You're right, my dear," said he, "for a tent is very damp  
And 'tis better in my tent to take some brandy-o"

4. So she filled him up a bumper just before he left the town,  
With another for herself so neat and handy-o.  
And to keep their droopin' spirits up she poured the spirits down,  
For love is like the colic, cured with brandy-o.