

Up In A Balloon - song lyrics

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UP IN A BALLOON.

One night I went up in a balloon,
On a voyage of discovery, to visit the moon,
Where an old man lives, so some people say,
"Through cutting up sticks on a Sunday.
Up went the balloon quickly, higher and higher,
Over house-top and chimney-pot, tower and spire;
I knock'd off the monument's top very nigh,
And caught hold of the cross of St. Paul's going by.

Chorus.

Up in a balloon, up in a balloon,
All among the little stars, sailing 'round the moon;
Up in a balloon, up in a balloon,
It's something awful jolly to be up in a balloon.

Up I was borne, with terrible power,
At the rate of ten thousand five hundred an hour;
The air was cold, the wind blew loud-
I narrowly escaped being choked by a cloud;
Still up I went, till surrounded by stars,
The big and the little Bear loudly did growl,
And such planets as Jupiter, Venus And Mars;
And the Dog-Star on seeing me set up a howl.-Chorus.

I met shooting stars who were bent upon sport,
But who "shot" in a very strange manner, I thought;
And one thing beat all, by chalks, I must say,
That was when I got into the milky way;
I collided the stars, till at last I thought
I'd found out how much they were worth by the quart;
An unpolite "aerolite." who ran 'gainst my car,
Wouldn't give e'er a light to light my cigar.-Chorus.

Next a comet went by, 'midst fire like hail,
To give me a lift I seized hold of his tail,
To where he was going I didn't enquire;
We'd gone past the moon till we couldn't get higher;
Yes, we'd got to the furthest-most-don't think I joke-
When somehow I felt a great shock-I awoke!
When, instead of a balloon, moon and planets, I saw
I'd tumbled from off my bed unto the floor.-Chorus.