

Jockey Hat And Feather - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

JOCKEY HAT AND FEATHER

As I was walking out one day,
Thinking of the weather,
I saw a pair of roguish eyes
'Neath a hat and feather;
She looked at me, I looked at her.
It made my heart pit-pat,
Then, turning round, she said to me,
"How do you like my hat?"

Chorus.

Oh! I said it's gay and pretty too-
They look well together,
Those glossy curls and jockey hat,
With a rooster's feather.

She wore a handsome broadcloth basque,
Cut in the latest fashion,
And flounces all around her dress
Made her look quite (lashing;
Her high-heeled boots, as she walked on
The pavement, went pit-pat,
I'll ne'er forget the smile I saw,
Beneath that jockey hat.-Chorus.

She kissed her hand, said " Au revoir"
Then I was a goner;
Before I'd time to say " good bye."
She was round the corner;
I tried that night, but could not sleep,
So up in bed I sat,
And right before my face I thought
I saw that jockey hat.-Chorus.