

Umbrella Courtship - song lyrics

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UMBRELLA COURTSHIP.

A belle and a beau, would a walking go,
In love they both were pining;
The wind in gentle gales did blow,
An April sun was shining.
Tho' Simon long had courted Miss,
He knew he'd acted wrong, in
Not having dared to steal a kiss,
Which set her quite a longing.

It so occurred, as they did walk,
And viewed each vale so flow'ry;
As Simon by her side did stalk,
He declared the sky looked showery.
The rain to her came like a drug,
When loudly he did bellow-
"Look here, my love, we can be snug-
I've brought an umbrella."

Quick flew the shelter over Miss,
Now Simon was a droll one;
He thought this was the time to kiss,
So from her lips he stole one.
She blushed, -the rain left off, and he
Th' umbrella closed for draining;
"Oh, don't!" says she, "I plainly see
It hasn't left off raining."

Now Simon, when he saw the plan.
The umbrella righted;
He grew right bold, talked like a man,
And she seemed quite delighted.
Their lips rang chimes, full fifty times.
Like simple lovers training;
Says she, "these are but lovers' crimes,
I hope 'twon't leave off raining."

He kissed her out of her consent,
That she'd become his bride hence;
To buy the ring was his content,
And then to get the license.
They parted, but he took much pain,
Where they should meet to tell her;
Says she, " we'll meet when next it rains.
So bring your umbrella."

The wedding morn, no time to waste,
He rose before 'twas yet day;
And just as if to please her taste,
It was a shocking wet day.
They married were, had children dear,
Eight round faced little fellows.
But, strange to state, the whole of the eight
Were marked with umbrellas.