

All On The Quiet - song lyrics

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ALL ON THE QUIET.

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On a pleasant afternoon 'tis nice to promenade,
And flirt with all the pretty girls you chance to meet abroad:
You cast your eye about, and if a smile you see,
You raise your hat, she takes your arm. and none the wiser be.

Chorus.

But it's all on the quiet, all on the quiet.
All on the quiet, my boy, you should try it;
All on the quiet, all on the quiet,
I cannot deny it, 'twas quiet indeed.
'Twas all on the quiet, all on the quiet.
All on the quiet, my boy, you should try it;
All on the quiet, all on the quiet,
I cannot deny it, 'twas quiet indeed.

You ask her out to dine in an off-hand sort of way,
She blushes very prettily and makes you feel so gay;
But when she's at the table, you bet the sport is fine.
To watch her face when you insist upon her taking wine.

Spoken- Yes. you ask one of these utterly too-too-too girls to take a glass of wine, and she'll say, oh, my ma never allows me to drink at nil when I'm out, but if you won't say anything about it, I'll take just one glass with you-Chorus.

I asked a girl to marry me, one day at Coney Isle,
She grabbed me very quickly and said: " Well, I should smile; "
Of course she'd often married been, and it was nothing new.
But I had never tried it on, and scarce knew what to do.

Spoken-Yes, it was the first time I ever got married, of course you know how it is the first time a man gets married, he feels awful nervous. This girl of mine had been married, I heard, about eight or nine times. Just think what chances I was taking; marrying a girl who had buried all those men. How did I know how soon she might turn my toes up to the daisies, by putting a little poison in my coffee some fine morning and burying me.-Chorus.