

Sally Jones, The Cook - song lyrics

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SALLY JONES, THE COOK.

Written, composed and sung by Wm. H. Lingard.

I met a friend the other night. "Where off to, Brown?" said he;
I told him, he said, "No, you don't, you'll go along with me;"
I first said "No," and then said "Yes," as with a knowing look,
Said he to me, "We'll go and see Miss Sally Jones, the cook."

Chorus.

O, deary me-'twas such a spree, I never laughed so hearty.
By jingo! I enjoyed myself at Sally Jones' party.

Well, off we went, on pleasure bent, quite a jolly pair;
Arrived, Smith pulled the kitchen bell, close to Union Square;
And when we in the kitchen got, me by the hand Smith took.
And I was kindly introduced to Miss Sally Jones, the cook. -Chorus.

Now after lea wits over, the butler, Mr. Vance,
He kindly took his fiddle for us to have a dance;
And when the kitchen floor was cleared, law! how the girls did look.
When the first dance was led by me and Sully Jones, the cook. - Chorus.

Well, in and out we danced about, upon the kitchen floor,
I thought I'd never leave off dancing any more;
When suddenly I smell Are, and round to turn did look.
When the crinoline was blazing away of poor Sally Jones, the rook. -Chorus.

We got the fire under when Sally began to faint.
We doused her face with water, which brought off all the paint;
But as soon as she recovered, my arm again she took.
And off again I danced like mad, with Sally Jones, the cook. -Chorus.

Now the supper preparations were all one could desire,
A lovely plump fat leg of pork was roasting by the fire;
When some one bump against us came without giving a look.
And slap into the dripping-pan went Sally Jones, the cook. -Chorus.

But you must know, in such a mess, Sally picked herself up quick.
She spoiled her new merino dress, that she had got on tick;
The boss he returned to town, so to our legs we took,
But I never shall forget the day, or Sally Jones, the cook. -Chorus.