

He Cat's-meat Man - song lyrics

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HE CAT'S-MEAT MAN.

Oh! love, it is a ticklish thing,
It makes true lovers blue,
I mean such chaps as me, whose heart
Is big enough for two;
For twelve long months I spent my time
And money, which was not much,
On a nursemaid in a family
Where they all spoke double Dutch.
Chorus.
But Sarah's gone and left me,
Her love for me was sham;
I never thought she was so false.
And elope with a cat's-meat man.

By trade I am a sandwich man,
That is, I carry boards,
And a poor man has a heart, to love
As well as dukes and lords;
And so had I, I told her so,
She promised me she'd wed,
And so she did, but 'twasn't me,
Twas the cat's-meat man instead.-Chorus.

I never had cause to doubt her,
Until I used to see
A cat's-meat man call twice a day,
Who tried to rival me;
With his pen'orth of meat upon a skewer,
Half-price to her he'd sell,
And that was how he won her heart
And left me here to tell.-Chorus.

She thought by marrying the cat's-meat man
To lead a happy life;
But he takes his case, she goes his rounds,
He's made her a useful wife;
I never knew that she could sing,
But she can so nice and sweet,
With a barrow in front, she screams and cries
Morning, noon and night: "Cat's-meat! " -Chorus.

I swore I'd have satisfaction,
I'll bring him to the ground;
I'll buy some poison and destroy
All the cats that's on his round;
If I kill the cats they won't want meat,
His trade to the dogs will go,
He stole my love, I'll steal his trade,
For a soldier then I'll go.
Spoken-And join the Donkey Rifle Corps.

Last Chorus.
Sarah's gone and left me.
Her love for me was sham;
She can go to Putney on a pig
Along with her cat's-meat man.