

# Mistress Jinks, Wife Of Captain Jinks - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

Mistress Jinks, Wife of Captain Jinks  
Tune- "Captain Jinks."

I am Mistress Jinks of Madison Square,  
I wear fine clothes and I puff my hair,  
And bow the gentlemen at me stare,  
While my husband's in the army;  
Where'er I go I'm talked about,  
I'm talked about, I'm talked about;  
I wear the latest fashions out,  
While the Captain's in the army.

Spoken-And why shouldn't I? Everybody that sees me knows:

Chorus.

I am Mistress Jinks of Madison Square,  
I wear fine clothes and I puff my hair,  
And how the gentlemen at me stare,  
While the Captain's in the army.

I give my parties and my balls,  
And tend to all my evening calls,  
And buy the beat I can find at Hall's  
While my husband's in the army;  
I write to him and he writes to me,  
He writes to me, he writes to me,  
And says that I must happy be  
While the Captain's in the army.

Spoken-And why shouldn't I? He fights for his pay, I get it  
and spend it, he's happy, so am I, for-Chorus.

He says he'll get a furlough soon,  
And come back home to stay till June,  
O! won't I sing a different tune  
To my husband in the army;  
I'll meet him then with kisses sweet,  
With kisses sweet, with kisses sweet,  
I'll hasten out of the door to meet  
With the Captain home from the army.

Spoken-And why shouldn't I? Haven't I spent all his money?  
Owe large bills, house rent due, nothing to wear, hungry, and,  
well-Chorus.