

The Big And Little Of It - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

THE BIG AND LITTLE OF IT.

First Lover-I've just arrived in town to-day,
To see the girl I love,
She lives in yonder little cot,
She is my turtle dove;
I know I've got a rival
That comes here on the sly;
I'm bound to have the girl, you bet,
At least I'm going to try.

Chorus.

Oh, my! the girl she must be mine,
With her Grecian bend stuck out behind,
I'm bound to have the girl, you know,
The fairest in the land;
And I never will be satisfied
Until I take her hand.

Second Lover-I wonder who that fellow was,
He thinks he cuts a shine,
He comes around the girl I love,
And very soon I'll find;
He'd better quickly take a walk,
On him I'll put a bead.
And send him home with his ma.
She'll put him right in bed. - Chorus.

Both-Oh! what's the matter? excuse me, sir,
What was you doing here?
Second Lover-I came to court the girl I love,
Now don't you interfere;
First Lover-I'd interfere, just if I like,
For you was now on time.
Second Lover-I reckon not if I know myself,
She promised to be mine.-Chorus,.