

No 4, Second Floor - song lyrics

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No. 4, SECOND FLOOR

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By Joseph Flynn.

Now it happened one Summer, a beautiful Miss
I met by the briny sea shore;
And in love I soon fell, for the truth I will tell,
Yen this charmer I really adore.
We kissed and we spooned all the long afternoon,
Oh, I'll ne'er forget the day;
And she managed to whisper these words in my ear,
Ere her mamma did take her away:

Chorus.

By-by, she did sigh, when the moon's in the sky
I will meet you, my darling, once more;
At nine, by the clock, just come in and don't knock,
To the house, number four, second floor.

To the house then I went, and the signal I sent;
When, by jingo, I turned quickly pale
For a flower pot down from the roof broke my crown,
And a bull dog he grabbed my coat-tail.
Then I made a quick dash, and I jumped right kersplash
In a barr'l full up of rain,
When the people came down, why, they found me near drowned,
And my presence they wanted explained.

Chorus.

By-by, I did cry, for the fence I did fly.
But the bull "dog grabbed me once more;
At nine, by the clock, I was caught by a cop
At the house, number four, second floor.

Well, my feelings that moment I cannot describe.
My looks I am sure were absurd;
The policeman, so bold, of my collar grabbed hold,
Dragged me off without saying a word.
In the front of a judge I was placed the next morn,
And bugl'ry was the crime;
And as I was led down to a cell underground,
Why, the turnkey remarked with a smile:

Chorus.

By-by, he did cry, two years will roll by.
And your darling shall see you no more;
At nine, by the clock, just go in and don't knock,
To the cell, number four, second floor.

To the prison I went, but my heart was content,
For my darling she swore she'd be true;
In a long loving note, why, those words she had wrote,
I will never wed any but you.
You can judge my dismay, when one sunny day
To her house quite free I walked;
On a coppers big knee she sat easy and free,
When I kicked I was licked like a gawk.

Chorus.

By-by, she did cry, you're the greenest old guy
That I ever did meet with before;
At nine, by the clock, I was wed to this cop,
At the house, number four, second floor.