

# She Has No Papa Now - song lyrics

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

SHE HAS NO PAPA NOW.

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Words by Harry C. Clyde. Haste by H. W. Petrie.

A maiden sat upon her suitor's knee:  
They loved each other most devotedly;  
Her papa did not like it, not a bit,  
When she upon her suitor's knee did sit;  
On him her papa swore to use his list;  
The lover was a noted pugilist,  
Her papa did not know it was the case  
When he came down to kick him from the place.

Chorus.

She has no papa now,

She has no papa now.

There's an item in the News,

And a maiden with the blues,

For she has no papa now.

A lady had a little poodle cur,  
All over he did follow after her,  
Like Mary's lamb, be stuck to her like glue;  
He knew his business, just a line or two,  
She took him to a butcher shop one day;  
"Give me a pound of sausage," she did say,  
The little poodle wander'd in behind,  
Where at a big machine the man did grind.

Chorus,

She has no poodle now,

She has no poodle now.

Yes, she got the weinerwurst,

But the butcher made it first,

And she has no poodle now.

A maiden had a very rich old dad,  
And when he died he left her all he had;  
The suitors came a-courting by the score,  
She'd never been so popular before,  
But one young man who did her pathway haunt,  
Cried out, "It's you and not the gold I want."  
She fell into his arms with tears of joy,  
And next week married this unselfish boy.

Chorus.

She has no money now,

She has no money now,

All her weeping won't avail,

And she can't go on his trail,

For she has no money now.

A circus went into a country town,  
The go-ters caught the eye of farmer Drown;  
Said he, "B'gosh! I'll go and take the folks  
To see the show and hear the funny jokes."  
They first went to see the big menagerie;  
The elephant they stopped a while to see, .  
The farmer's beard was full of bay and seed,  
The elephant decided on a feed.

Chones.

He has no whiskers now,

he has no whiskers now,

When the elephant reached out,

For "police!" they heard him shoot,

And he has no whiskers now.

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