

# You Can Imagine The Rest - song lyrics

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

YOU CAN IMAGINE THE REST.

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Words by Arthur Trevelyan. Music by H. W. Petrie.

One day while passing by our library  
I noticed some one on my papa's knee;  
I found it was the pretty parlor maid,  
And when he said "kiss me." why she obeyed.  
Now papa hasn't bought me one new hat.  
Said I, "You bet, I'll just get square for that,"  
I quickly run to see my dear mamma.  
And whispered, "Mamma, go and look at pa."

Chorus.

You can imagine the rest, dear boy;

You can imagine the rest;

Pa made some excuse,

But it was of no use-

Oh, you can imagine the rest.

An old maid lank and lean, aged forty-six,  
Yet young to know some naughty tricks.  
A burglar to her room one night did creep,  
And stole some things, he thought she was asleep,  
But when to have the room the burglar tried,  
She drew a gun and then to him she cried:  
"You are the first who's ever come to me,  
You'll wed me, sir, or I will shoot you, see?"

Chorus.

You can imagine the rest, dear boy;

You can imagine the rest;

If he tried to scoot.

He was sure that she'd shoot,

Oh, you can imagine the rest.

To a fancy ball I went the other night,  
For dancing is to me a great delight,  
And lots of handsome men did I meet there,  
And some were tall, some short, some dark, some fair,  
But the one that I danced with the most of all  
Was wearing pants about one size to small.  
Upon the floor by accident he slipped,  
His legs looked prettier, by far, when stripped.

Chorus.

You can imagine the rest, dear boy;

You can imagine the rest;

Yet five or six pins

Hid a number of sins:

Oh, you can imagine the rest.

To a pretty seaside town last June I went,  
And many were the pleasant hours I spent.  
On the sands I'd often sit And read a book,  
And also watch the bathers from my nook.  
One day a handsome man was in the sea,  
I noticed he was beckoning to me.  
It seems he'd bathed without a suit that day,  
But I was not inclined to move away.

Chorus.

You can imagine the rest, dear boy;

You can imagine the rest;

He must run right past me,

Or else stop in the sea.

Oh, you can imagine the rest.

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