

Mrs Gottem A Thinking Song - song lyrics

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MRS. GOTTEM(A Thinking Song.)
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Words And music by Joseph Tabrar.

I've quite forgotten all my words, whatever shall I do,
Tiddle iddle um-tum, tiddle iddle um-tum, tiddle iddle um tum too-oo-oo.
Now let me see now, what's the next part of the melodee?
Tiddle iddle um-tum, tiddle iddle um tum, tiddle iddle un-m-tum tee.
I've got it! yes, I'm walking out with such a nice young man.
He tells me funny tales and makes me blush behind my fan:
I dined with him last night, he made me sit upon his knee,
Tiddle iddle um-tum, tiddle iddle um tum, tiddle iddle un-m-tum tee.

Chorus.
And he's bought me such a lovely wedding dress,
That was made by Mrs Gottem, with embroid'ry 'round the bottom.
And He's tried me on a lovely plain gold ring,
And tiddle iddle um-tum, tiddle iddle um-tum, ting, ting, ting.

He's ask'd me if I'd lum-tum. if I'd like to learn to woo,
And tiddle iddle um-tum, tiddle iddle um-tum, tiddle iddle um tum too-oo-oo.
He also said that if we'd-If we'd la-di-da-di-dee,
And tiddle iddle um-tum, tiddle iddle nm-tnm, tiddle iddle um-lum, tee.
Then for the first-the first time that I'd ever been embraced,
His arm came stealing gently 'round my most angelic waist,
We sidled up together, oh! be was so nice to me.
And tiddle iddle um-tum, tiddle iddle nm-tnm, tiddle iddle um-lum, tee.

Chorus.
He's been and nsk'd the parson if he'd pull the matter through,
And tiddle iddle um-tum, tiddle iddle um-tum, tiddle iddle um tum too-oo-oo.
He made me swear, upon my knees, to him I would be true,
And liddle iddle um-tum, tiddle iddle nm-tnm, tiddle iddle um-tum too.
On bits and things and things and bits, he's spent a decent sum.
He's bought the kitchen fender and he's bought a lum-tum-tum,
A lovely bassinet made large enough to carry three.
And tiddle iddle um-tum, tiddle iddle nm-tnm, tiddle iddle um-lum, tee.
- Chorus.