

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Among My Souvenirs

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Last week my honeymoon started:

I like a fool took a wife

But after the guests had departed

I took the shock of my life:

Out came her big glass eye

Her false teeth on the sly

She gently placed them down upon the chiffonier.

She then unscrewed her leg

And hung it on a peg

And oh my eyes were filled with many a bitter tear.

Her beautiful golden hair

She hung upon the chair

And what was left of her

Slipped in between the blankets.

I looked at her and said

I am not coming to bed

I'd rather sleep instead

Among my souvenirs...

collected by Karl Dallas in Suffolk. Published in "The Electric Muse".

(First section sings to After the Ball (cho); second part to

Among My Souvenirs--RG)

#651

MJ