

# Pull Down Your Vest - song lyrics

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

## PULL DOWN YOUR VEST

I'm a gay married man, I've a nice little wife-  
The days I went courting were the happiest in life;  
We would kiss and caress, our hearts full of love,  
While the old folks lay sleeping, in bed up above.  
One night as we sat talking sweet, in the dark,  
My arm round her waist, feeling gay as a lark-  
She said, don't go, darling, you're really divine  
I pulled out my watch and said, dearest, it's time.

Spoken- When, laying her hand on my shoulder, and looking  
me full in the face, with a merry twinkle in her eye, she said-

Chorus.

Pull down your vest, pull down your vest-  
Papa is coming now you know the rest!  
Altho' were engaged, I think it is best,  
Before he comes in, love, to pull down your vest!

Young lovers will sigh, they will bill, and will coo-  
Just like their ancestors once used to do;  
They will swear by the stars and the heavens above,  
That naught in this wide world can equal their love!  
But, oh, gentle maid, when enraptur'd in bliss,  
In the arms of your lover, just bear in mind this:  
As you stand in the door 'neath the moon's gentle ray,  
At his last parting kiss-just remember to say-Chorus.

My lite has been checker'd by joy and by woe,  
But I look on the bright side wherever I go!  
Down life's ragged stream I cheerfully glide,  
And court my dear wife at our own fireside;  
And then of a night when I go for a stroll.  
She gives me a parting embrace as of old;  
As I put on my hat she comes to the door  
And says, full of mischief, the same as of yore-

Chorus.

Pull down your vest, pull down your vest,  
Somehow it gets rumped whene'er we caress!  
And people will notice and talk, at the best,  
SO before you go out, love, just pull down your vest.