

Father Will Settle The Bill - song lyrics

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Father Will Settle the Bill.

Allow me to look at your dress goods,
And trimmings to match, if you please
'Tis easy to make a selection
From elegant patterns like these*
This poplin is quite to my fancy,
But here is a prettier still;
I can not do better than take it,
And father will settle the bill.

Chorus.
Father will settle.
Ah. ha, ha. ha. ha. ha. ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!
I can not do better than take it.
And father will settle the bill.

This bonnet is just as I want it.
So charming, I know they will say;
I ought to have called for it sooner,
I hope you'll excuse the delay.
Well, now, I am in a dilemma,
Please charge it to me if you will,
My purse I declare I've forgotten,
But father will settle the bill-Chorus.

I wish you would do me the favor
To let me examine that ring;
How nicely it looks on my finger,
I must have the beautiful thing;
I scarcely feel able to buy it.
Yet now on a venture I will;
I cannot resist the temptation.
And father will settle the bill. - Chorus.

The gaiters I purchased last even'ng
Are only a trifle too small;
They suit me almost to perfection,
Too low in the instep is'all.
Now here is a pair that might suit me,
I feel very certain they will;
Provided they do I shall keep them,
And father will settle the bill.-Chorus.

How much for these delicate laces?
And this little love of a fan?
Perhaps I shall call in the morning,
But sell them of course if you can.
Oh, dear, I have been so long shopping
That mother will think I am ill;
I guess I shall order a carriage,
And father will settle the bill.-Chorus.