

# See Where She Goes, My Own Sophia - song lyrics

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

See Where She Goes, My Own Sophia.

Good-morning, kind friends, bow do you do?  
I went to the circus a short time ago,  
While sitting in my box a-gazing about,  
A fellow at my side, like a bear, shouted out:  
See where she goes, my own Sophia,  
Swinging, by Jove! on the daring slack wire.

The hollowing and shouting of poor Jeremiah  
Caused Sophia to start as she stood on the wire:  
Her little foot slipped, and as downward she fell,  
These were the words poor Jerry did yell:  
See where she goes, my own Sophia,  
Falling, by Jove! from off the slack wire.

Turn him out! turn him out! the people did cry,  
And two tall policemen poor Jerry did seize;  
They haul him and maul him, and pull him about,  
But still in his struggles he continued to shout:  
See where she goes, my own Sophia,  
Falling, by Jove! from off the slack wire.

Sophia broke her fall as she was descending,  
And showers of bouquets at her feet came rending;  
Poor Jerry was kicked because he was defeated,  
And this was the chorus the company repeated:  
See where she goes, my own Sophia,  
Swinging, by Jove! on the daring slack wire.