When The Clock Strikes Ten - song lyrics

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WHEN THE CLOCK STRIKES TEN.
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Words by J. McCristall. Music by Pauline McCristall.

I met a charming creature upon the strand one day. And took her for a little cruise around the craggy bay; The shades of night were falling when we came back again, She says you'll have to leave me when the clock strikes ten.

Chorus.

When the clock strikes ten, when the clock strikes ten, Look out for papa's footsteps, you must leave me then-When the clock strikes ten, when the clock strikes ten. Oh! George you'll have to leave me when the clock strikes ten.

I said I'd call and see her, perhaps, next Sunday night. She hesitated for a while, but finally said I might; Her papa is eccentric and not like other men, He generally retires when the clock strikes ten.-Chorus.

Last Sunday night I wandered down to her garden-gate.
She sat upon the little stile where she was wont to wait;
We went into the parlor, 'twas my intention then
To say good-night and leave her when the clock struck ten.-Chorus.

When lovers talk together the time flies very fast. So when I thought of going home 'twas twelve o'clock and past. Another thought that stunned me, what wis I to do when The doors were bolted tightly when the clock struck ten.-Chorus.

I snatched my hat in horror, the dog how led at the gate, A footstep sounded on the stairs, I had no time to wait, I crept out thro' the window and started on a run, The bull-dog followed after and the clock struck one.-Chorus.

I have not quite recovered from that confounded fright. My nerves they're awfully unstrung since that unlucky night. My brand new pants are minus-I'll not say what-but then From sparking I'll retire when the clock strikes to-a.-Chorus.