

Very Quietly - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

VERY QUIETLY.

Copyright, 1892, by Francis, Day & Hunter.

Words by Chas. Wilmot. Music by John Cooke.

A very quiet, simple lot the girls seem nowadays.
Of course, it's not their nature, but the quiet business pays;
Say, dining at a party with a girl you chance to be,
And offer her a glass of wine, you'll always notice she-

Chorus.

Takes it quietly, very quietly,
And to make you think she's innocent and shy,
Only one will she accept, but she'll notice where it's kept,
And she'll help herself And plenty bye and bye.

Suppose to get a lover she has tried all sorts of tricks,
But, somehow, hasn't had the luck on any one to fix,
But suddenly she meets one who proposes straight one night,
She blushes, and though feeling she'll go crazy with delight.

Chorus.

Takes it quietly, very quietly.
Although into his arms she'd like to fly,
Says "yes," and gets the ring, and does a highland fling
At home upon the quiet bye and bye.

Such games, when safely married, she, of course but seldom plays,
But to her loving husband she'll keep up her quiet ways,
And If he stops out drinking And comes home at two or three,
While he is knocking at the door, the bedroom window she-

Chorus.

Raises quietly, very quietly.
And as he thinks she's going to reply,
Fills the water jug instead, pours the lot upon his head,
And leaves him there to soak till bye and bye.

She never makes a bother if of cash he keeps her short,
While spending more upon himself for liquor or for sport,
But when he's fast asleep in bed, and snoring 'neath the clothes,
She takes his trousers just outside and through his pockets goes.

Chorus.

Very quietly, nice and quietly,
Takes a little out of each upon the sly,
Then puts them back with care, so exactly as they were,
He see them when she wakes him bye and bye.