A Pretty Little Birdie In The Hand - song lyrics

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A Pretty Little Birdie in the Hand. Copyright, 1893, by Frank Tousey. Written by George Horncastle. Composed by Felix McGlennon.

"A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush,"
I often have heard people say;
And as it's been proved so for many years past,
It's equally good for to-day.
So when opportunity comes in your way,
Now don't you be "muffs" and mistake It;
If any young man wants to give you a kiss,
Just do as I would, girls, and take it.

Chorus.

A pretty little birdie In the hand, sweet, sweet. Is worth two in the bushes, understand, sweet, sweet; Then if you're pleased with number one and think you'd like its brother, Put salt upon its little tail and then you'll catch another.

Now if you are troubled with lovers, dear girls, But hold-There is not any "if"; I know you all have got a beau, and, of course, You often with him have a tiff.

To make up the quarrel, if he brings a ring, Of diamonds and pearls-do not linger, But say you forgive him, and then let him place That ring upon your engaged finger.- Chorus.

Dear boys, you are all getting jealous, I know, Because I've not sung of you yet; But now It's your turn. So, supposing you've gone A-courting some sweet little pet; If she says, "Look out, or mamma will come in!" Directly you've started your teasing. Then murmurs, "Oh, Charlie, oh! don't-stop It, please!" Take her at her word-go on squeezing.- Chorus.