

# Pom-tiddley-om-pom - song lyrics

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POM-TIDDLEY-OM-POM.

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Words by R. H. Douglas. Music by Walter Passmore.

I got married yesterday noon, pom-tiddley-om-pom, pom-tiddley-om;  
I've had a high old honeymoon, pom-tiddley-om-pom-pay. -  
My husband had but little wealth, pom-tiddley-om-pom, pom-tiddley-om,  
So I went on the honeymoon all by myself, pom-tiddley-om-pom-pay.  
My husband thinks he's very fly, pom-tiddley-om-pom, pom-tiddley-om,  
And thinks that very dull am I, pom-tiddley-om-pom-pay.

Chorus.

Oh, what fun I've had since I've begun from my old man to roam,  
Leaving turn at home; but when he again sets eyes on me,  
pom-tiddley-om-pom, pom-tiddley-om-pom, pom-tiddley-om-pom-pay.

Down Broadway a swell I spied, pom-tiddley-om-pom, pom-tiddley-om;  
He winked at me and I replied, pom-tiddley-om-pom-pay.  
We reached the cafe feeling dry, pom-tiddley-om-pom, pom-tiddley-om,  
Another girl came strolling by, pom-tiddley-om-pom-pay.  
"Great Scott," he cried, here comes my wife, pom-tiddley-om-pom, pom-tiddley-om-  
He grabbed his hat and flew for his life, pom-tiddley-om-pom-pay.-Chorus.

Having seen New York so grand, pom-tiddley-om-pom, pom-tiddley-om.  
I toddled home to my old man, pom-tiddley-om-pom-pay.  
"Forgive me, darling, do," I cried, pom-tiddley-om-pom, pom-tiddley-om,  
"You've been to the Tenderloin." he replied, pom-tiddley-om-pom-pay.  
He thought forever I had fled, pom-tiddley-om-pom, pom-tiddley-om;  
I So he skipped with the maid of honor instead, pom-tiddley-om-pom-pay.

Chorus.

Oh, what fun I've had since I begun from my old mail to roam,  
Thinking him at home, but now he has got the laugh on me,  
pom-tiddley-om-pom, pom-tiddley-om-pom, pom-tiddley-om-pom-pay.