And She Lisped When She Said Yes - song lyrics

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And She Lisped When She Said "Yes." Copyright, 1897, by Wm. B. Gray. Words And Music by J. McNicoll.

'Twas a maiden who was tripping gracefully along the street,

One summer afternoon;

'Twas a Johnnie who espied her, and began to smile so sweet

That summer afternoon.

"Oh, please can you inform me where the Waldorf is? "said she.

The swell could do no less:

He said; "You are a stranger in the city I can see,"

And she lisped when she said "Yes."

Chorus.

Pretty girl, tricky girl,

Oh, it would have been a pity

To leave her in that strange city.

"Please," said he, "allow me,"

And she lisped when she said "yes."

Now they didn't reach the Waldorf, but they reached a place close by,

That summer afternoon;

The weather and the comp'ny and the champagne all were dry

That summer afternoon.

When two or three more bottles, the waiter he did pass,

All were frisky, I confess;

"Now Just say that you won't leave me." said the swell to that

voung lass.

And she lisped when she said "yes."

Chorus.

Pretty girl, tricky girl,

When she left that silly laddie

She said she'd to meet her daddy;

Says he, "Dear, come back here,"

And she lisped when she said "yes."

Now the waiter shook that Johnnie for perhaps an hour or two

That summer afternoon:

And when he missed his watch he called an officer in blue,

That summer afternoon;

But when they spoke about the lisp, the copper said, "I sea

Who that is, I can guess."

So he went and found the maiden, and said," Come along with me,"

And she lisped when she said "yes."

Chorus.

Pretty girl, tricky girl,

The copper said, "I say love,

'Twas the lisp gave you away, love.

Get it cut or keep it shut,"

And she lisped when she said "yes."

When they took her to the station, the Inspector said," Hello."

That summer afternoon;

And they put her in a dark cell, where the wicked people go,

That summer afternoon;

Next morning when they placed her in the dock as it struck ten.

She seemed in great distress;

But the Magistrate was not surprised, he said, "You're here again,"

And she lisped when she said "yea."

Chorus.

Pretty girl, naughty girl,

Kleptomania, well, don't worry,

I will care you in a hurry.

Rest, my dear, for one year,

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