The Barmaid

Words & Music by
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Moderato

1. There's a bar-maid in a city restaurant
   Awfully jolly girl, don't you think so?
2. Then the sportsmen come and order S. and B.
   Awfully jolly girl, don't you think so?
3. The customers of the fair sex cry "Forward bit of goods, don't you think so?"

And the mashers say when - e'er they come along, "Awfully jolly girl, don't you think so?"
They remark as she'll converse in manner free "Reg'lar two-year-old, don't you think so?"
See her gold-en hair, my dear, I'll bet it's dye Paint-ed lit-tle minx, don't you think so?"

See the swell at half-past one "A bit - tah beah, a think so?"
Bet you I'm the man she loves Poll, you're on a think so?"
Then the gay old boys come in, Fix their eye - glass,

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cuw-want bun, I dine at six, (the good old wheeze) Give me two of pair of gloves""Here, chuck it, Billy, that's too thick you talk like that she'll do a grin; "Want my flow'r? I un-der-stand:"' pat their face then

bread and cheese. Ah, Polly dear, you saucy pet, a large-sized penny out you, quick, Such non-sense she don't un-der-stand she was bar-maid kiss her hand. Then the cos-ter with a pal, "'Arf o' four-p'ny,

ci-ga-wette; Give me a kiss! I can't stand that. Oh, dem it all, she's in the Strand."'Tol-loll, then Poll, un-till to-night! the Empire? see you please, young gal:" "'Ar-ry, strike me blue and pink! she's all right wot

smash'd my hat, My se-cond beah, what makes me dwink so? Awf'ly jol-ly girl, don't you there? all right. I nev-er knew a la-dy wink so? Awf'ly jol-ly girl, don't you served that drink;"'Lor, Bill, she fair-ly made me blink so Ror-ty bit o' cracklin' don't yer
The Bar-maid, the Bar-maid, the idol of the Rose and Crown; Since she's been there with chat & cheek, She's raised the trade a hundred a week. The saucy swells, the horse-y swells, were never known to drink so; For she's so gay, the men all say, "Aw'f'ly jolly girl, don't you think so?"