THE FUTURE MRS 'AWKINS

by Albert Chevalier

VERSES

(1.) knows a lit - tle Do - rner, I’m a - bout to own ’er.
(2.) shan’t for - git our meet - in’, ‘G’arn was - er greet - in’
(3.) wears an art - ful bon - nite, fea - thers stuck up - on it,

She’s a goin’ to mar - ry me. At just she said she would - n’t,
"Just yer mind wot you’re a bout". ’Er pret - ty head she throws up;
Co - ver - in’ a fringe all curled. She’s just a -bout the sweet - est,

then she said she could - n’t Then she wis - pered “Well, I’ll see” Sez
then she turns her nose up, Say - in’ “Let me go, I’ll shout!” “I
pret - ti - est and neat - est Do - ner, in the wide wide world! And

Eb

Bb7

Bb7

Eb
I like your style, sez Lizzie, thought as I'd surprise her.

She'll be Missis' Awkness, Missis' Every Awkness.

Go 'er for to name the day, this! (Sez Sez)

Got 'er round the waist like this day.

Help me Bob, I'm crazy, Lizzie you're a daisy.

Set tled it last Monday; so to church on Sunday.

Ab

Ab

F7

Won't you share my umble 'ome? Won't you?

"If yer do" sez L. "I'll kiss" "Now then!"

Off we trots the key shay! "Now then"
CHORUS

Oh! Lizzie! sweet Lizzie! If yer die an old maid you’ll have
Oh! Lizzie! sweet Lizzie! If yer die an old maid you’ll ’ave
Oh! Lizzie! sweet Lizzie! If yer died an old maid you’d ’ave

Only yer self to blame. D’y’erar Lizzie? Dear Lizzie!
Only yer self to blame. D’y’erar Lizzie? Dear Lizzie!
Only yer self to blame. D’y’erar Lizzie? Dear Lizzie!

Fine 3rd Time

’Ow d’yer fancy ’Awkins for yer other name?
’Ow d’yer fancy ’Awkins for yer other name?
’Misses ’enry ’Awkins is a first class name!

2. I
3. She