Gaily

VERSES

1. Lately I just spent a week with my
2. The porter would not stop the train, But
3. On his clean old shirt - front then I

old laughed and my Aunt said, "You must keep your hair on,"

laid my trembling head, "Do take it easy,"

wondrous sights of famous London Town,"

rest a while," the dear old chap - pie said.

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Just a week I had of it, all round the place we'd roam,  
Some old gentle man inside declared that it was hard,  
If you make a fuss of me and on me do not frown,  

Wasn't I sorry on the day I had to go back home?  
Said "Look out of the window, Miss, and try and call the guard,"  

Worried about with packing, I ar rived late at the sta tion,  
Did n't I, too, with all my might I said I could not like him?  

G | D7 | G | D | G | D | G | D |
---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|

A7 | Em7 |
Grasped my leg, and pulled me back again,
In the mud, the things all fell about,
Got my ticket, nearly fainting.

Said 'goodbye', with the fright,
My own for life, your arms a sight,
"Right away!" the guard did cry,
Little wife,

But I found the train was wrong, and shouted out:
Went into hysterics but I cried in vain:
If you'll never tease me any more I say.

CHORUS

Oh! Mister Porter, what shall I do?

I
want to go to Birmingham and they're taking me on to

G

Am

Crewe, Send me back to London as

D7

G

C(add F#) E7

quickly as you can, Oh! Mister

Am

D

G

D7

Porter, what silly girl I am.

G D7 G D7 G G