THE RACE-COURSE SHARPER

Words by Albert Chevalier. Music by Alfred H. West.

Rather quicker than Gavotte time.

If you wants to hear a liv'in' an' you ain't in search of fame, You can

only be successful if you're A 1 at the game. You must
dodge the bloke in blue unless you wants a week in quod, An' yer

mustn't 'ave no truck wi' them as comes it on the nod. Since my

capital's been limited, I've ceased to make a book, An' al-

though my faith in human nature 'as been often shook, I'm a
goin' to see if I can't make the good old biz-ness pay, An' my

props is just a-bust-in' for ter come a-crost a Jay.

Three little cards—them uns is for me, This for you,

kind-ly mark the spot, It's odds a-gin 'is nibs, you've
lost! I cop the dibs, Well, that's the only chance the old man's got.

If the public don't take kindly ter my little rule of three,
Why I let's 'em 'ave a flutter for ter win their L.s.d.
I ignores the vulgar mob, an' if I only spots a toff,
It's five, ten, or a golding suv'ring as I pulls it off!
I addresses 'im perlitely as "yer wuship," or "yer grace;"
"I'm a-goin' ter fill this purse!" I sez, "afore yer 'ansome face,
An' I'll let yer 'ave the lot for say a quarter of its worth.
Cos I knows I'm doin' bizness with a gent o' noble birth!"

One little purse _ 'ere's a arf a crown._
An' another _ a bob the lot._
A bargain fair an' square! Wot! only tuppence there?
Well! _that's the only chance the old man's got._

If the artful fakes I've showed yer should turn aht a trifle stale,
There is still one other little dodge I've seldom known ter fail.
You inspires a cove wiv confidence, it ain't a easy trick,
An' it very much depends upon the mug yer chance ter pick.
Yer must flash a roll of flimsies with a careless sort of air;
Then yer tells 'im as yer trusts 'im an' you'll leave 'em in 'is care,
You're a-goin' ter make a call, an' don't like cartin' 'em abaht,
You come back agin an' arsts 'im for ter trot 'is money aht.

Just for ter show 'is confidence, yer know,
Keep on kiddin' till 'is 'oof you've got!
Then yer does a 'guy'_ an' if yer 'arsts me why?
Well! _that's the only chance the old man's got!_