SHE WAS ONE OF THE EARLY BIRDS

by T. W. Connor

Tempo di Valse

C7 F D7 Gm C7

VERSES

1. It was at the Pan - to - mime Sweet
2. At the stage door ev - ry night, I
3. Eel - skin coats and dia - mond rings Knocked
4. Full of love and pov - er - ty, And

F F C7

Ma - bel and I did meet.
waited with my bou -quet,
holes in my purse a - lone,
armed with a carv - ing knife,

She was in the
She would have 'em
One dark night I

F Bbm F C7

ballet (front row) And I in a five shil - ling seat;
moulted, and then We'd drive in a hansom a way.
and in the end I got hers by pawn - ing my own.
kneled in the mud And asked her if she'd be my wife.

F A7 Dm G7 C7
She was dressed like a dicky bird, Beautiful
Oyster suppers and sparkling "Cham", Couldn't she
When at last I was fairly broke, 'Twixt us a
Something struck me behind the ear, Someone said

G7 A7 Dm A Bb

Wings she had on, Figure divine, wished she were
go it! What ho, Fingers I spent, tenners I
quarrel a rose, Mabel the fair pulled out my
"Now go and get Wife of your own, leave me a

Bb7 A Co C Co

mine On her I was totally gone.
lent, For to her I couldn't say 'No'.
hair, And clawed all the skin off my nose.
loned And that was the last time we met.

C D7 G7 C C7

CHORUS

She was a dear little dicky bird, "Chip, Chip, Chip," she

F F0 F
went,  
Sweet - ly she sang to me  
Till all my 
mon - ey was spent;  
Then she went off  
song  
We  
part - ed on fight - ing terms,  
She was one of the ear - ly  
F  
Gm  
C  
C7  
F  
D  
1.  
2.  
birds, And I was one of the worms.  
worms.