Twiggy Voo?

Words by
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Music by
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Moderato

1. When you're giving folks advice, Or you're telling stories nice, I
2. With a deal of female fuss, A girl was signaling a bus, Waved her
3. Now a lover and his lass Were exchanging spoony gas And I
4. When with sly and stealthy feet Some young man walks down the street, Looking
5. When a girl goes to be wed, She is nearly off her head, And, up-

shouldn't tell the end if I were you; For to
gamp, and shouted just as ladies do; "O con-
thought they'd keep it up till all was blue; For I
round to see who's watching what he'll do,
on my word, she don't know what to do,

D7

G
cut it short is best. You can let them guess the rest, Twig-gy now, my boys, Twig-gy
-duc-tor, do you go As far as-well, er-Pim-li-co?” Twig-gy now, my boys, Twig-gy
heard him, plain and clear, Say, “Sit closer to me, dear.” Twig-gy now, my boys, Twig-gy
see him quick-ly pop In-to un-cle’s fa-mous shop, Twig-gy now, my boys, Twig-gy
fright-en-ed, for, O lor, She’s nev-er done such things be-fore, Twig-gy now, my boys, Twig-gy

When young Jones, at num-ber four, Rush-es head-long from the door, Calls a
Then she got the bus to stop—While she clam-bered on the top, And a
Then I heard a kick and bark, And a scuf-fle in the dark, And the
He comes out in to the light, With his frock-coat but-toned tight, And his
The hap-py man with ring has come, Wants to shove it on her thumb, And the

cab-says, “Drive to Doc-tor Lud-knows-who,” Re-turns with doc-tor, but, it’s worse! When he
gust of wind a-long the road-way blew, The-con-duc-tor scratched his head— Was it
fa-ther gave the girl a wel-ting, too; “I’ll teach you to play at shops!” And the
waist-coat is quite hid-den from the view; Boy says, “What’s the time please, Gus?” Gus says,
cou-ple of them get in such a stew; Then an old girl stand-ing nigh, Says, “Poor

A7 D A7 D A A7
next goes for the nurse,—"Twiggy voo, my boys, Twiggy voo?"
"Rail-ways" that he said?—"Twiggy voo, my boys, Twiggy voo?"
bull-dog licked his chops—"Twiggy voo, my boys, Twiggy voo?"
"Don't know!" then says "cuss!"—"Twiggy voo, my boys, Twiggy voo?"
soul," and heaves a sigh!—"Twiggy voo, my boys, Twiggy voo?"

CHORUS

Twiggy voo, my boys, Twiggy voo? Well of course it stands to reason that you

P

G D7 G Em C

do; All the force and meaning in it you can "tumble" in a minute, "Twiggy

B D7 G D7 G

1 2

Twiggy voo, my boys, Twiggy voo? Twiggy voo?

D7 G D7 G D.C.

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