

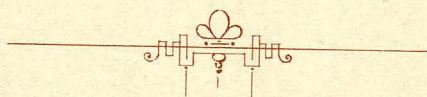
Humorous Song
Middle Class
Society Tea

Written, Composed and Sung
by

LESLIE HARRIS

in his Humorous Sketch
"JOTTINGS on JUVENILES."

Copyright.

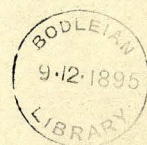


Price 4/-

LONDON,
CHARLES WOOLHOUSE, 174, WARDOUR STREET, W.

May be sung in public without fee or license.

Printed by G.G. Röder, Leipzig.



59 C. 14 (73)

Bodleian Libraries, University of Oxford (Mus.+5c+c.14+(73))

"Middle Class Society Tea."

Written and Composed by LESLIE HARRIS.

1st. Verse.

Whenever you go out to tea
In middle class Society
It's an unwritten law that you must'nt go late,
Or else your poor hostess gets into a state
Of frenzy, for fear that the tea must wait,
And the light-cakes all be spoiled.
Then when you arrive, the tea's such a treat,
For you mix up blanc-mange with shrimps and cold meat,
Then comes sponge-cake and jelly that's made from calves' feet,
Concluding with eggs hard-boiled.

(Chorus) Oh! the Middle Class Society Tea
Is a pleasure to some, but it isn't to me.
It's a sort of a "drink-a-lot, eat-a-lot, talk-a-lot,
Smile-a-lot, very hot ceremonee.
Oh! the Middle Class Society Tea
May be fun for some, but it isn't for me.
You meet such a very mixed Companee
At a Middle Class Society Tea.

2nd. Verse.

Then your hostess is certain to let you know
All the family news, from her daughter's new beau,
To "Bob's had the measles, the dog's had a pup,
And Miss Smithors next door's been obliged to sell up"
And "You've surely not finished? Have just one more cup?
I'm afraid you've not had a good tea."
Then the youngest son Tommy (a rude little beast)
Spills his tea o'er your pants in the course of the feast,
And you smilingly say "You don't mind in the least!"
But you privately swear a big D.

(Chorus) Oh! the Middle Class Society Tea
Is a pleasure to some, but it isn't to me
It's a sort of a "drink-a-lot, eat-a-lot, talk-a-lot,
Swear-a-lot (Spoken: - "Beg pardon! of course I mean
Smile-a-lot") very hot ceremonee.
Oh! the Middle Class Society Tea
May be fun for some, but it isn't for me
You meet such a very mixed Companee
At a Middle Class Society Tea.

3rd. Verse.

Then at last, when according to regular plan,
The guests have all eaten as much as they can,
They say "What a treat it has been to be sure,"
"We never enjoyed ourselves so much before."
But at home say "We'll never go there any more"
"Twas a shockingly dull affair."
And the host, though he'll talk and he'll laugh and he'll jest
And make himself pleasant to every guest,
When they've gone, will remark to his wife "Well, I'm blest!"
"What a fatheaded crowd they were!"

(Chorus) Oh! the Middle Class Society Tea &c. &c. &c.

Written and Composed
by
LESLIE HARRIS.

C. W. 373

when you ar-rive, the tea's such a treat, for you mix up blanc-mange with shimps and cold meat, Then comes

sponge-cake and jel - ly that's made from calves' feet, Con - clud - ing with eggs hard - boiled. *rall.*

Chorus. *a tempo*
Oh! the Midd - le Class So - ci - et - y Tea is a plea - sure to some, but it is - n't to me, it's a

sort of a talk - a - lot, eat - a - lot, drink - a - lot, smile - a - lot, ve - ry hot cer - e - mon - ee Oh! the

Midd - le Class So - ci - et - y tea may be fun for some, but it is 'nt for me, you

meet such a ve - ry mixed Com - pan - ee at a Midd - le class So - ci - et - y Tea. *D. C.*