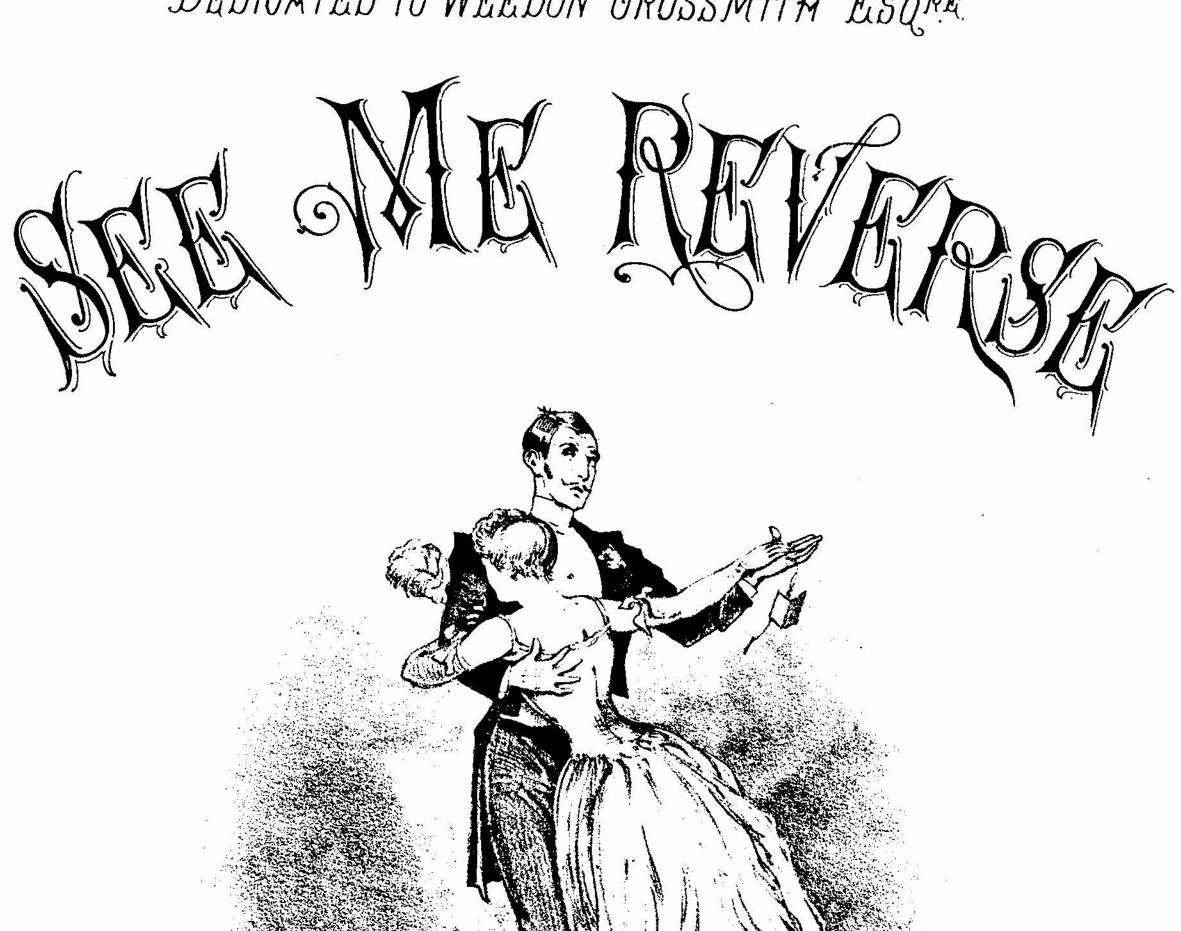
MAY BE SUNC IN PUBLIC WITHOUT FEE OR LICENCE. DEDICATED TO WEEDON GROSSMITH ESQRE



MUMOROUS VALSE SONG

IM SHOOKS DAY

WRITTEN COMPOSED AND SUNG

ENT. STA HALL.

Pr. 4/.

LONDON: J. BATH, 23, BERNERS ST OXFORD ST W

SEE ME REVERSE.

(Humorous Valse-Song.)

BY CEO: CROSSMITH.





SEE ME REVERSE.



SEE ME REVERSE.



I think I may venture to say You all must have seen me by chance, I'm monarch of all I survey At ev'ry subscriptional dance. I waltz with an amiable smile, My remarks are most simple and terse I slither in stiff poker style, With a swagger attempt to reverse.

And the hearts of all damsels I storm With my Nor' West South Kensington Form. So watch me gently gliding, O'er the parquet sliding, And now and then colliding, And see me reverse.

(To BE Spoken THROUGH THE SYMPHONY, AD LIB:)_ This is our dance, I think. What a jolly floor! Aren't the host and hostess stupid? I hope they'll ask me again, though.

> I went and took lessons last year, For a guinea I had half-a-dozen; I practised at home with Kate Vere, My amiable, good-looking cousin. The landlady oft did complain, The lodger got very enraged too, And I fear I caused infinite pain To the gentleman, Kate was engaged to.

For the hearts of all &c.

(SPOKEN THROUGH SYM:) This is ours. We are the only ones in the room who steer properly. Oh! now that was their fault. They've scratched your arm, and taken a piece out of my ankle.

> Now brains are all well in their way, And are useful at times, I presume; They helped a good deal Faraday, Dr Herschell, Pitt, Shakespeare, and Hume, And Charlotte Corday, and Muratte, And Thiers and Gambetta of France; But I'd knock them into a cocked hat, At a half-guinea Willis' Rooms' dance. For the hearts of all &c.

(Spoken through Sym:) Oh! I say, I was at a ball at the Countess of Peckham's last night. It was very odd! very odd indeed! Nobody did my step.

> I think my most-loved occupation Is a dance on a hot afternoon, In a small room without ventilation, About the last fortnight in June. I waltz till I'm weak in the knees, And am feeling a positive wreck; My collar then melts by degrees, And at last disappears down my neck.

Still the hearts of all &c.

(SPOKEN THROUGH SYM:) This is our last dance. I'm so sorry! but I must go to a ball at the Bumpingtons! So sorry! Good-bye! Shall meet you to-morrow night at Lady Joggle's. Good-bye!

HUMOROUS, SONGS &c.

GEORGE GROSSMITH, CORNEY GRAIN, &c.

Price 2 cach (net.) Post Free.

GEORGE GROSSMITH, JUVENILE PARTY, A _____(SKETCH) AN OLD ENGLISH BALLAD GONE WRONG. MY NANCY LOVES ME TRULY_____ AN AWFULLITTLE SCRUB_ PARROT AND THE CAT, THE _____ BUS CONDUCTORS SONG, THE_ DO NOT SPOIL YOUR CHILDREN_ PECULIAR CASES ____ DUKE OF SEVEN DIALS, THE_ PECULIAR MAN, A _ EIGHTEEN AND THREE_ SEE ME REVERSE _ SILVER WEDDING, THE _____(SKETCH) GAY PHOTOGRAPHER, THE _ HE WAS A CAREFUL MAN____ THAT SUMMER QUARTERS RENT. HE WAS A CARELESS MAN__ TOO SLOW____ WHEN YOU WERE SIX & I WAS THREE .. (DUET) HE WENT TO A PARTY_ YEO HEAVE HO! TO SEAWE'LL GO_ HOW I BECAME AN ACTOR. IAM A RESPECTABLE SPECTRE THE GREAT TAY-KINS_ THE LONG BOW_ THE LOST KEY_ A VERY QUEER CREW_ THE SHORTSIGHTED MAN WAIT TILL DE SUN AM HOTUPON DE HEAD.

CORNEY GRAIN,

JARGE'S JUBILEE SOCIE AMATEUR 'YACHTSMAN, THE OH! JA HE DID AND HE DIDN'T KNOW WHY THREE I'M A CHAPPIE PEPIT, OLD GOWN, THE, OR THE LOST FIGURE THE COULD PILOT JIM THE COU	TY SMITH
---	----------

BRANDON THOMAS.

DON'T YOU COM' AND BODDER ME_	TABBY'S CATASTROPHE
ILUB A LUBLY GAL I DO	THICKENING OF THE TYMPANUM
SING ALONG SAMBO!	SOAPY SOAP!
BESIDE DE CABIN DOOR	TOMMY ATKINS
	/ / D D / D D / /

HERBERT HARRADEN,

A POETS MINT	MODEL VOLUNTEER, THE
A SNEEZING SERENADE	NUT-SHELL NOVELS
BEPP0	REJECTED
CAPTAIN AND THE MERMAID, THE	SALMON AND THE LOBSTER, THE
CHLOE	SMITH AND THOMPSON
EXCHANGE AND MART	TALLY HO!
FOUR TIGERS	TURTLE AND THE ALDERMAN, THE
FOUR WHITE EVES	REFUSED & ACCEPTED (Duet)
MATRIMONIAL NOOSE, THE	HUSBAND & WIFE_(Duet.)
THE FIV & THE SPINED	
ARTHIR CECIL	LOVETT WING
ARIHIR OCOIL	LUVLIIIIIII

MY ZITHER.

FRENCH VERBS

THE HAPPY FATHERLAND

AN AWKWARD ATTACK OF NERVOUSNESS.

BLACKBIRD GAY, THE. MISTAKEN VOCATION, A SIMPLE MINDED MAN, THAT_

C.T. WEST.

SEE ME DANCE THE POLKA_

A LITTLE YACHTING _____

A RURAL RAILROAD RIDE_(Scena)__ A CITY MAN, _Sung by GEORGE GROSSMITH.

London J. BATH, 23, BERNERS STREET, OXFORD STREET, W.