Pull Down the Blind

Comic Song.

Composed by

Charles McCarthy.

Boston:

Published by Oliver Ditson & Co., 451 Washington St.
PULL DOWN THE BLIND.

CHAS. McCARTHY.

Tempo di Valse.

1. Did you ever make love? If not, have a try; I courted a
girl once, so bashful and shy— A fair little creature,
who, by the by, At coaxing and wheedling had such a nice way,

2. How loving we were! How cozy we'd chat 'Bout one thing and
t'other, and this thing, and that; With my arm round her waist, how
cosy we sat, Like two little turtle doves perched on a tree;
Every night to her house I went; In harmless deeds,
Such squeezing, and teasing, and pleasing we had, Such wooing and light our evenings were spent; She had a queer saying, what-
cooing, to make our hearts glad; With laughing and chaffing I ever it meant, For whenever I entered her house she would say:
near drove her mad, But still she was awfully spoon-ey on me;

Spoken: (after verse 2) And if that Soldier would only have left us alone, she would never have exclaimed: (Chorus.)

Chorus.

Pull down the blind,
One night, for a change, we went to the Play,
And when we got home she was awfully gay.
She saw them make love, and so learn'd the way.
The piece was "Claude Melnotte," and suited her fine;
She call'd me her rose-bud, her duck, and her dear,
She threw her arms round me, while fast fell each tear;
She cried, oh, don't leave me, for sadly I fear
You don't love me truly, say, will you be mine? Cho.

Our courting days o'er, at last we were wed,
I oft bless the hour when to church her I led,—
I now call her Mary, and she calls me Ned;
We're happy and loving, and never know strife;
We've a fine, handsome lass, and two noble boys,
Trouble or sorrow ne'er us annoys;
Of life we've the sweets, and while tasting its joys,
I'm thankful I'm bless'd with a good little wife. Cho

SPOKEN: (after verse 3.) Just at that moment a Policeman passed, and she said:
(CHOIR.)

4) And should an angry word rise to my lips, with a meek smile on her face she'll exclaim:
(CHOIR.)