

New York

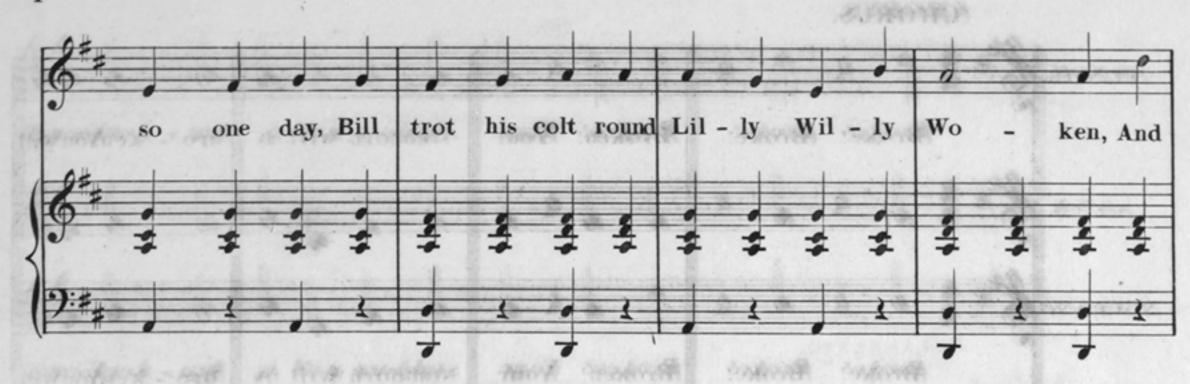
Published by William Hall & Son, 239 Breadway.

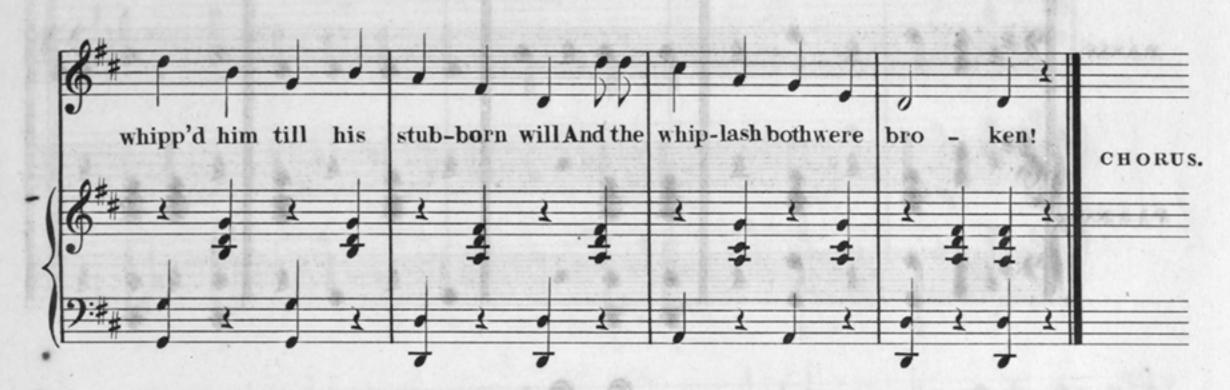
LILLY WILLY WOKEN.

H. C. WORK.









Bill Vining was a banker—

He had a bag of gold;
And not only uncurrent coin,
But customers he sold.

But while he went to break his colt
Young Lilly Willy Woken

His teller told, with his bag of gold
And thus his bank was broken.

CHORUS. Broke! Broken!
Your master's bank is broken!
He will count no more his profits o'er
O Lilly Willy 'Woken!

Bill Vining was a lover—

He had a lady fair,
Who had said thro' life she'd be his wife
And his bag of gold would share;
But when she saw that all was lost
Save Lilly Willy Woken,
She felt inclined to change her mind
And so his heart was broken

Broke! Broke! Broken!
Your master's heart is broken!
He will sing no more at his lady's

O Lilly Willy Woken!

door,

Bill Vining was a mourner...

He had a host of woes,
And grave despair was pictured where
A smile did once repose.

And so he took the halter off
From Lilly Willy Woken,
And from a shelf he hung himself
And thus his neck was broken!

Broke! Broke! Broken!

Your master's neck is broken!

And you see what came of a stubborn frame
O Lilly Willy Woken!

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