Sung by Geo. Thatcher.

THE

GIRL WITH THE

Gainesborough Hat

SERIO COMIC SONG.

By

C. Frank Horn.

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THE GIRL WITH THE GAINESBOROUGH HAT.

As Sung by GEORGE THATCHER.

Words and Music by C. FRANK HORN

1. While in my daily walks thro' life, A girl I of-ten meet; I know she's one of
2. Be-hind her at a mas-i-nee, I chanced to sit one day, I star'd my eyes all
3. One win-dy day, this maid-en fair, Was tak-en by sur-prise; For a hur-ricane came and

fash-ion's queens, She's har-ness'd up so neat. She's flounced and frill'd and fur-be low'd, Her
out of shape, As I tried to see, the play. That thing loomed up and hid the stage; Dis-
grab'd her hat, And jammed it in her eyes. Then it scoop'd her up and fired her off,—My

feet go pit-a-pat, And her whole make-up's sur-mount-ed with A great, big cart-wheel hat.
gust-ed there I sat, And I almost died when an ur-chin cried, "Oh shoot that monstrous hat!"
eyes are proof of that,— For the last I saw were the bulbriggan hose Of the girl with the Gainesborough hat.

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CHORUS.
Tempo di waltz.

Oh, that hat, that ten a - ore hat; Crush it and tramp on it,

Mash it and man - gle it! Ne'er shall I mar - ry a girl whose fair

head, Is be - decked with a Gaines - bor - ough hat.

The girl with the Gainsborough Hat.—2.