

## WAITING FOR THE TRAIN,

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

F. ALBERT.





Waiting for the train

Yes, I thought her one of the sweetest of creatures I had ever met SPOKEN. and considered it very lucky that I happened to be -



Waiting for the train

11575.5.

She said, 'Pray, Sir, can you tell me how long the train will be'
Said I, I'll go and ask the guard he better knows than me;
Said she, I thank you kindly, Sir, for your gallantry,
And then she blushed so prettily, with such sweet modesty;
We had not long to wait for the train it soon was there,
And then into a carriage I did hand this lady fair:
There were lots of room for both of us, for no one else was there,
A circumstance that pleased me very much I do declare.

SPOKEN. Yes, we had it all to ourselves, so I made up my mind to have a pleasant that with the charmer I met while \_\_\_\_\_

Standing on the &c.

3.

I asked if she objected to my indulging in a smoke,
She answered, No, we on did go, and pleasantly did joke;
I told her I was single, and of love to her I spoke,
But from my dream of happiness I very soon was woke:
When we got to "Mugby Junction" there this lady gay,
Began to scream and call out in a very funny way;
The Guard rushed to the carriage without the least delay
And found this lady in my arms, she'd fainted right away.

SPOKEN. There was a nice position for a single young man to be placed in, and I began to wish I had not been \_\_\_\_

4. Standing on the &c.

We got her from the carriage, I was in a precious stew,
And then with Salts and Vinegar we quickly brought her to;
When she cried I've been insulted, and you villian 'twas by you,
Pointing straight at me, oh, dear, I scarce knew what to do,
I protested I was innocent, to believe me they were slow.
Then she sent for the Police who quickly came you know;
They said that to the Station-House I should have to go,
Oh, wasn't it a cruelty for her to serve me so?

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They took me to the Station-House, the place was dark and drear, But she contrived a note to send, the contents you shall hear; It said that if I'd pay Five Pounds my character to clear, She'd not press the charge against me, and at Court would not appear. I showed the note to the Police, and very soon 'twas plain, That she was an imposter and extortion was her aim; They found she was a very old offender at that game, So they let me free, and liberty I quickly did regain.

SPOKEN. Now, Gentlemen, allow me to give a word of advice, never get into a carriage alone with a lady, For they are not to be trusted or if you do you'll rue it, and be served out like your humble servant Blewitt.

When \_\_\_\_\_ Standing on the &c.