Tiddle-a-wink The Barber - song lyrics

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Tiddle-a-Wink the Barber
Sung by Tony Pastor.

Now Mister Tomkins had a son, who kept a barber's shop.
And] ®ing queer could not go there, so a note to his son did drop;
Said he old knave, I want a shave, I also really think.
Then is not one shaves like my son, whose name Is Tiddle-a-Wink.
Chorus.
Tiddle-a-Wlnk-Tiddle-a-Wink-Tiddle-a-Wink, the barber,
Tiddle-a-Wink-Tiddle-a-Wink-went to shave his father,
But he made a skip and cut his lip, which made the father roar,
The father knocked poor Tiddle-a-Wink bang upon the floor.
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The b lood then flowed from Tomkins' mouth and very soon he found,
Wher i he used to put an ounce of meat there was room to put a pound;
The d xtor he was quickly brought, to sew it up did try.
He lo >ked so queer, they were all in fear, when the doctor said he must die.
Tiddle-a-Wink-Tiddle-a-Wink-&c.

Said 1 e, I think this Tiddle-a-Wink has caused his father's death;
Then Tiddle-a-Wink with fear did blink-could scarcely catch his breath :
The | ither died, the son he tried some poison then to take,
But tl ,is they stopp'd and on him dropped, for making this sad mistake.
Tiddle-a-Wink-Tiddle-a-Wink-&c

Next norn before the magistrate poor Tiddle-a-Wink they took.
There his history to relate, and like a leaf he shook;
His sc licitor soon set him free, and the people, they
Askec how the old man met his death; others they would say :
Tiddle-a-Wink-Tiddle-a-Wink-&c.