Bobbing Around - song lyrics

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BOBBING AROUND.

In August last, on one fine day, a bobbing around, around, around.
When Josh and I wert to make hay, we went a bobbing around;
Says Josh to me: " Let's talk a walk, a bobbing around, around, around,
Then we can have a private talk, as we go bobbing around."

We walked along to the mountain ridge, a bobbing around, around, around,
'Till we cot near Squire Slipshod's bridge, as we went bobbing around ;
Then Josh and I went on a spree, a bobbing around, around, around,
And I kiss'd Josh, and Josh kiss'd me, as we we it bobbing around.

Then Josh's pluck no longer tarried, a bobbing around, around, around.
Says he, "Dear Patience, let's get married, then we'll go bobbing around;"
Now, I knew he loved another gal, a bobbing around, around, around,
They call'd her crook'd-shin, curly-tooth'd Sal, when he went bobbing around

So after we got into church, a bobbin:: around, around, around,
I cut and left Josh in the lurch, then he went bobbing around ;
Now, all you chaps what's got a gal, a bobbing around, around, around,
Do think of crook'd-shin, curly-tooth'd Sal, when you go bobbing around.