First She Would, And Then She Wouldn't - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

FIRST SHE WOULD, AND THEN SHE WOULDN'T.

To an evening party once I went.
And I met such a nice young girl.
Dressed, oh, so fine, and smothered in scent,
My head soon felt in a whirl:
I asked her if she'd dance with me,
She gave a languishing smile,
She wouldn't say no, she didn't say yes,
She'd quite a peculiar style.

Chorus.
First she would, and then she wouldn't,
Then she smiled and said she couldn't;
Then she said: Oh! my! you shouldn't,
Oh! you naughty, naughty man!

I sat down by the fair one's side,
And handed her wine and cake,
I told her what I'd do and dare
For such a darling's sake;
She hung her head, and smiled and giggled,
Her giggle to me was bliss,
And when we parted on that night
I tried to steal a kiss.

Chorus.
First she would, and then she wouldn't,
Then she smiled and said she couldn't;
Then she said: Oh! my! you shouldn't,
Oh! you naughty, naughty man!

I often met her after that,
And I'd take her here and there,
And every time I got a chance,
My passion I'd declare;
I've vowed to be true on the top of St. Paul's,
On the underground rail, Richmond Hill,
At last I said: If she wouldn't wed,
By Jingo! myself I'd kill.

Chorus.
First she would, and then she wouldn't,
Then she smiled and said she couldn't;
Then she said: Oh! my! you shouldn't,
Oh! you naughty, naughty man!

I thought it was right, so I had
The banns put up on speck,
And sent my love a sweet silk dress
Her darling self to deck;
Upon the wedding morn I called,
My intended bride to find
Not dressed at all, and worst of all,
She'd not made up her mind.

Spoken-She said she thought-

Chorus.
At first she would, and then she wouldn't,
And then, somehow, she thought she couldn't;
And then she said: I really shouldn't,
And I was a naughty, naughty man!

From the music archive at www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Well, after that we married were,
And we're pretty jolly at home,
To one thing tho' my wife objects,
That's when I wish to roam;
She says that home's the proper place
For all good married men,
If I trot out at night,
I have to be in bed by ten.

Spoken-As for letting me have a latch-key-

Chorus.
Once she would, but now she wouldn't,
I say she could, she says she couldn't;
She says: What's more, she's sure she shouldn't,
And I'm a naughty, naughty man.

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