Come And Have A Tid'ly 'round The Corner - song lyrics

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COME AND HAVE A TID'LY 'ROUND THE CORNER!
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Written and Composed by Will. Godwin.

My dear wife's darling mother came to stay a month with me;
And my pal Johnson's wife had gone to stay down by the sea.
I went round, and I called on him. Said I, "Here's just our chance;
Let's ramble 'round the town to-night and have a little glance.
Patter- My pal Johnson said, "I'm on;" so was his hat and coat, and off we started; and my pal Johnson said:-

Chorus.
"Come and have a tiddley 'round the corner.
Just 'round the little Johnny Horner!
Hi-tiddley hi-tay!
I've the cash to pay-
So come And have a tiddley 'round the corner!"

We captured, quick, two lady guides, who showed as all the sights;
Until, like girls in ballets wear, we were a pair o' tights.
We got to C'ovent Garden, And we tumbled In a heap
Right in two market-baskets, and we both went fast asleep.

Patter.-On waking up we were surrounded by the market porters, so my pal Johnson shouted: "Come on, boys!"- Chorus.

Then Johnson, outside Bow Street Court, with loud and mighty lung,
The song called "Ask a Policeman," then in loudest tones he sung;
They asked him just to step Inside-I bailed him out next day;
With aching head he whispered, as we smiled and walked away:- Chorus.

When next I saw old Johnson was this morn' at ten o'clock-
The Judge he sat upon the bench, my pal stood in the dock.
The fine, instead of forty, was the modest sum of ten;
He paid it in a tick, And said unto the old Judge then:- Chorus.