Ginger - song lyrics

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GINGER.
Copyright, 1892, by Frank Tousey.
Words and Music by Felix McGlennon.

I once had a mash with plenty of cash,
Who vowed he would make me his wife;
One night we went, out I heard such a shout
That scared me nigh out of my life;
It was some rude boys who made all the noise;
I trembled in terror and dread
When they pointed at him and said, "Grizzly Jim,
Let's all warm our hands at his head! "

Chorus.
Ginger! Ginger! Somebody shouted "Ginger!"
Twig the fop with the carroty mop; he's all there.
Ginger! Ginger! All of them shouted "Ginger! "
I gave him the sack and I'll never go back
To the chap with the ginger hair.

One night to the play we toddled away,
Got right In the front of the pit;
The play was so nice, all virtue and vice,
Enjoying ourselves we did sit:
A voice shouted "Fire!" the yells sounded higher,
The audience rose to get free;
When a man on the stage spoke out in a rage,
There's no fire at all; can't you see it's-Chorus.

On marriage full bent, to church we both went,
And proudly we walked up the aisle:
A big crowd was there and said, "Ain't she fair?"
But when they saw him, oh! the smile!
Some masher cried, hush! can't you see him blush?
Oh, look at his bashful big head;
We got to the rail And then I turned pale.
For even the old parson said-It's- Chorus.