He Was Such A Funny Old Man - song lyrics

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

He Was Such a Funny Old Man.
Copyright, 1893, by Frank Tousey.
Words by Tom Conley. Music by Felix McGlennon.

Last night, let me state, I was out very late,
And as towards home I did fly,
I met an old man, who, forget I ne'er can,
For he laughed and at me winked his eye.
He exclaimed, "Oh, you dear, I very much fear
It's rather late for You to roam;
Now, have no alarm, let me take your arm,
Allow me to see you safe home."

Chorus.
And he was such a funny old man,
He was such a naughty old boy:
He stood me some "Cham "and called me a lamb,
And swore I was his only joy;
He gave me a squeeze at the door,
Forget him, I'm sure I ne'er can.
He said: "Pretty Miss," and then took a kiss-
Oh, he was such a funny old man.

He asked me to meet, at the end of the street,
Next night when the clock it struck nine;
I met him, and then, again and again,
He said: "Darling, will you be mine?"
I murmured, "Oh, yes-me he did caress,
And called me a dear and a love.
He said: "I love you," and swore he'd he true
As stars that shine brightly above.- Chorus.

I'm sorry to say that when I named the day,
He said he would not marry me,
So I went to law, and a lawyer I saw,
Who said, very quick, "we shall see!"
On the great trial day, the old boy looked gay,
And acted in style rather rash;
But the Judge he did say: "This girl you must pay
The sum of ten thousand in cash!"- Chorus.