Rosie And Mamie - song lyrics

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ROSIE AND MAMIE.
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Words and Music by Harry B. Marshall.

Rosie and Mamie are sisters,
And two loving girls are they,
They are twins and quite fond of the misters,
And new mashes make every day.
When the bicycle craze struck the town.
They both to their papa did go,
And besought him two wheels to send down,
Of course he could not answer no.

Refrain.
Rosle, Mamie, two pretty girls.
Each with a bicycle, bloomers and curls.
Brimful of fun and quite sporty, you know,
They know a thing or two, not a bit slow.

Rosie and Mamie wore bloomers,
And looked very charming and sweet,
And if we can credit the rumors,
To see them was really a treat,
And when they had learned how to ride,
in a swell riding school down the way,
They thought they would try It outside.
Said Rosie, "let's try it to-day."- Ref.

Rosie and Mamie looked charming.
As they mounted their wheels and rode off,
I don't see anything so alarming
About this, said Maine, with a laugh,
But, alas, she had spoken in haste.
For Just then two young men passed by.
And as they were young men or good taste,
To flirt with the girls they did try.-Refrain.

Rosle and Mamie smiled sweetly.
And both the young men raised their hats,
They had won the boys' hearts most completely,
When some evil-disposed kid cried "rats."
Two screams: and they went to turn 'round,
Poor girls; 'twas an unlucky day,
Both went in a heap on the ground,
in a very undignified way.-Refrain.

Rosie and Mamie laughed loudly,
in spite of their recent downfall.
While the boys done the honors quite proudly,
For the girls their assistance did call.
To get them quite out of the mix
Or wheels, hair pins, bloomers and curls,
But the young men this matter did fix.
And now they've two bicycle girls.-Refrain.