

The Future Mrs.'Awkins

ALBERT CHEVALIER

Moderato

mf

1. I knows a lit - tle do - ner, I'm a - bout to own 'er, She's a - goin' to mar - ry
 2. I shan't for - git our meet - in', "G' - arm," was 'er greet - in', "Just yer mind wot you're a -
 3. She wears a art - ful bon - net, fea - thers stuck up - on it, Cov - er - in' a fringe all

me. At fust she said she would - n't, then she said she could - n't,
 bout; 'Er pret - ty 'ead she throws up, then she turns 'er nose up,
 curled; She's just a - bout the sweet - est, pret - ti - est and neat - est

Then she whis - pered "Well, I'll see." Sez I, "be Mis - sis 'Aw - kins,
 Say - in' "let me go, I'll shout! "I like your style,'sez Li - zer,
 Do - ner in the wide, wide world! And she'll be Mis - sis 'Aw - kins,

Mis - sis 'En - ry 'Aw - kins, Or a - crost the seas I'll roam. So
 thought as I'd sur - prise 'er, Cops 'er round the waist like this! Sez
 Mis - sis 'En - ry 'Aw - kins Got 'er for to name the day;

crsc.

'elp me bob I'm cra - zy, Li - zer you're a dai - zy, Won't yer share my 'um - ble
 she "I must be dream - in', Chuck it I'll start scream - in', "If yer do" sez I, "I'll
 Set - tled it last Mon - day so to church on Sun - day Off we trots the don - key

f *dim.* *mf*

'ome?" "Won't yer?" Oh! Li - zer! Sweet Li - zer!
 kiss." "Now then" Oh! Li - zer! Sweet Li - zer!
 shay! "Now then" Oh! Li - zer! Sweet Li - zer!

If yer die an old maid you'll 'ave on - ly yerself to blame! D'y'ear Li - zer?
 If yer die an old maid you'll 'ave on - ly yerself to blame! D'y'ear Li - zer?
 If yer die an old maid you'll 'ave on - ly yerself to blame! D'y'ear Li - zer?

Dear Li - zer! 'Ow d'yer fan - cy 'Aw - kins for yer o - ther name?
 Dear Li - zer! 'Ow d'yer fan - cy 'Aw - kins for yer o - ther name?
 Dear Li - zer! Mis - sis 'En - ry 'Aw - kins is a fust class name?

When the Corn is Waving, Annie Dear

C. BLAMPHIN

Moderato

mf

1. When the corn is wav - ing An - nie dear, Oh meet me by the stile, To
 2. When the corn is wav - ing An - nie dear, Our tales of love we'll tell, Be -

hear thy gen - tle voice a - gain, And greet thy winning smile; The
 side the gen - tle flow - ing stream, That both our hearts know well; Where

cresc. *f* *dim.*