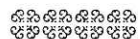
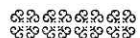


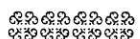
12. Flanagan, Flanagan take me to the Isle of Man again
Take me where the girls all cry K. E. double L. Y
Flanagan, Flanagan if you love your Mary Ann
Oh! Flanagan take me to the Isle of Man.



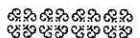
13. Joshua, Joshua, why don't you call and see Mama
She'd be pleased to know that you're my best beau,
Joshua, Joshua nicer than lemon squash you are
Yes by gosh you are Joshu-osh-u-ah!



14. Good-bye, Good-bye
Wipe the tear baby dear
From your eye-ee
Tho' its hard to part I know
I'll be tickled to death to go
Don't cry-ee, Don't sigh-ee
There's a silver lining in the sky-ee
Bon soir old thing cheerio chin chin
Nah-poo toodle-oo goodbye-ee.



15. For old time's sake don't let our enmity live
For old time's sake say you'll forget and forgive
Life's too short to quarrel. Hearts too precious to break
Shake hands and let us be friends
For old time's sake.



16. On Sunday I walk out with a soldier
On Monday I'm taken by a tar.
On Tuesday I'm out with a baby boyscout
On Wednesday a hussar.
On Thursday I gang oot wi a Scottie
On Friday the captain of the crew
But on Saturday I'm willing if you'll only take a shilling
To make a man of any one of you.

MOOT HOUSE PLAYERS

in response to repeated requests have pleasure in presenting
under the scintillating title

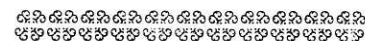
“FULL OF JOYS”

a Victorian Music Hall

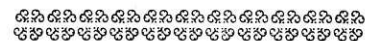
including a New Melodrama entitled

‘THE PETRIFACTION OF SIR JAMES LIGHTBODY’

especially written by Mr. John Harrop and Mr. Peter Wain



At the Pianoforte Mr. Trevor Sykes and
Mr. John Harrop

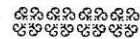


The whole entertainment produced under the immediate
superintendence of

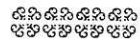
Mr. Gordon Hewlett

Song Sheet

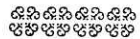
1. Ev'ry little while I feel so lonely
Ev'ry little while I feel so blue
I'm always dreaming
I'm always scheming
Because I want you and only you.
Ev'ry little while my heart is aching
Ev'ry little while I miss your smile
And all the time I seem to miss you
I want to, want to kiss you
Ev'ry, ev'ry ev'ry little while.



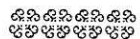
2. We shall go, go, go for a ride on a tramway car
For you know how cosy the tops of the tram cars are.
The seats are so small and there's not much to pay
You sit close together and spoon all the way
There's many a miss will be missis some day
Through riding on top of the car.



3. Gilbert the Filbert the knut with a 'K'
The pride of Piccadilly the blasé roué
Oh Hades the ladies who leave their wooden huts
For Gilbert the Filbert the Colonel of the Knuts.

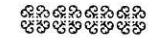


4. Just watch the ivy on that old garden wall
Clinging so tightly what-e'er may befall
As you grow old I'll be constant and true
And just like the ivy I'll cling to you.

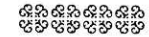


5. Daisy, Daisy give me you're answer do
I'm half crazy all for the love of you
It won't be a stylish marriage
I can't afford a carriage
But you'll look sweet upon the seat
Of a bicycle built for two.

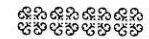
6. Oh I do like to be beside the seaside
I do like to be beside the sea
I do like to stroll upon the Prom, Prom, Prom
Where the Brass Band plays tiddly-om, pom, pom.
So just let me be beside the seaside.
I'll be beside myself with glee
And there's lots of girls beside I should like to beside
Beside the seaside, beside the sea.



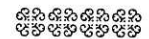
7. If I catch Alphonso Spagoli the Toreador
With a mighty swipe I will dislocate his bally jaw
I'll find this bull fighter I will
And when I catch the boulder the blighter I'll kill
He shall die, he shall die, he shall die tiddly



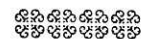
8. Good-bye Dolly I must leave you. Tho' it breaks my heart to go
Something tells me I am needed at the front to fight the foe.
See the soldier boys are marching, and I can no longer stay
Hark! I hear the bugle calling, Goodbye Dolly Gray.



9. As I walk along the Bois Boolong with an independent air
You can hear the girls declare. He must be a millionaire
You hear them sigh and wish to die
You can see them wink the other eye
At the man who broke the bank at Monté Carlo.



10. Daddy wouldn't buy me a bow-wow, bow-wow
Daddy wouldn't buy me a bow-wow, bow-wow
I've got a little cat and I'm very fond of that
But I'd rather have a bow-wow-wow.



11. Skylark, Skylark winging your flight so high
Skylark, Skylark when you go up in the sky
If among the angels, mother you should see
Ask her if she will come home again
To poor dear daddy and me.