The Tin Gee-Gee.

Song

Written & Composed by

Fred Cape.

T. B. Harms

And

Francis Day & Hunter
New York
THE BALLAD OF LOVE AND GLADNESS

THE SUNSHINE OF YOUR SMILE

Words by Leonard Cooke.

Music by Lilian Ray.

Refrain.

Give me your smile, The love-light in your eyes,

Life could not hold A fairer Paradise!

Give me the right To love you all the while, My world for ever, The

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THE TIN GEE-GEE.

or

THE LOWTHER ARCADE.

Written & Composed by Fred Cape.

1. I was strolling, one day, down the Lowther Arcade,— That
   place for children's toys — Where you can purchase a
   doll-ly or a spade For your good little girls and boys, And

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as I passed a certain stall, Said a little wee voice to me:

"Oh, I am a Colonel, in a little cock'd hat, And I ride on a tin gee-gee;

Oh, I am a Colonel, in a little cock'd hat, And I ride on a tin gee-gee."
Then I looked, and a little tin soldier I saw,
    In his little cocked hat so fine;
He'd a little tin sword, that shone in the light,
    As he led a glittering line
Of tin hussars, whose sabres flashed in a manner à la militaire,

(Bis.) Whilst that little tin soldier he rode at their head, so proud, on his tin gee-gee.

3.

Then that little tin soldier he sobbed and he sighed,
    So I patted his little tin head.
"What vexes your little tin soul?" said I,
    And this is what he said:
"I've been on this stall a very long time, and I'm marked one-and-nine, as you see,

(Bis.) While just on the shelf above my head, there's a fellow marked two-and-three.

4.

Now he hasn't got a sword and he hasn't got a horse,
    And I'm quite as good as he;
Then why mark me at one-and-nine
    And him at two-and-three?
There's a pretty little dolly girl over there, and I'm madly in love with she;
| But now that I'm only marked one-and-nine, she turns up her nose at me,
| She turns up her little wax nose at me and flirts with two-and-three.

5.

And, oh! she's dressed in a beautiful dress,
    It's a dress I do admire;
She has pearly blue eyes that open and shut,
    When worked inside by a wire.
And, once on a time, when the folks had gone, she used to ogle me,
| But now that I'm only marked one-and-nine, she turns up her nose at me,
| She turns up her little snub nose at me and "carries on" with two and three.

6.

"Cheer up, my little tin man," said I,
    "I'll see what I can do;
You're a fine little fellow, and it is a shame
    That she should so treat you."
So I took down the label from the upper shelf, and I labelled him two-and-three,
| And I marked the other one one-and-nine, which was very, very wrong of me.
| But I felt so sorry for that little tin soul, as he rode on his tin gee-gee.

7.

Now that little tin soldier he puffed with pride,
    At being marked two-and-three;
And that saucy little dolly-girl smiled once more,
    For he'd risen in life, do you see!
And it's so, in this world, for I'm in love with a maiden of high degree,
| But I am only marked one-and-nine, and the other chaps two-and-three;
| And a girl never looks at one-and-nine, with a possible two-and-three.

Tin gee-gee. 8
CUPID'S GARDEN

Words by BERT TIMONEY
Andante moderato

Music by MAX C. EUGENE

"Here's an A-mer- i-can Beauty for thee,"

Cupid answered, "Never for gold are they sold, but

Ere we part, You, Sir, must swear you will guard it with care,

For sale by all dealers."