


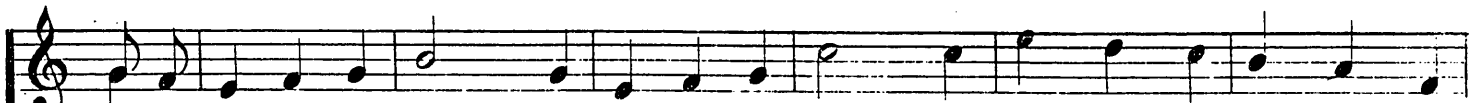
PULL DOWN THE BLIND.

(FOR GUITAR.)



W. L. HAYDEN.

Tempo di valse.



GUITAR. 




1. Did you ev - er make love? if not, have a try; I court - ed a girl once so
2. How lov - ing we were! how co - sy we'd chat 'Bout one thing and toth - er, and

bash - ful and shy— A fair lit - tle crea - ture, who by the by, At
this thing, and that; With my arm round her waist, how co - sy we sat. Like

coax - ing and wheed - ling had such a nice way, Ev - e - ry night to
two lit - tle tur - tle doves perch'd on a tree; Such squeez - ing, and teas - ing, and



saying, what ev - er it meant, For when ev - er I en - ter'd her house she would say
chaffing I near drove her mad, But still she was aw - ful - ly spoon - ey on me;

SPOKEN: (after 2d verse) And if that Soldier would only have left us alone, she would never have exclaimed. (CHO.)

CHORUS.

Tho'we're a-lone, hear this in mind, Some-bo-dy's looking, love, pull down the blind.

One night, for a change, we went to the Play,
And when we got home she was awfully gay,
She saw them make love, and so learn'd the way.
The piece was "Claude Melnotte," and suited her fine;
She call'd me her rose-bud, her duck, and her dear,
She threw her arms round me, while fast fell each tear;
She cried, oh, don't leave me, for sadly I fear
You don't love me truly, say, will you be mine? CHO.

Our courting days o'er, at last we were wed,
I oft bless the hour when to church her I led,
I now call her Mary, and she calls me Ned,
We're happy and loving, and never know strife;
We've a fine, handsome lass, and two noble boys,
Trouble or sorrow ne'er us annoys;
Of life we've the sweets, and while tasting its joys,
I'm thankful I'm bless'd with a good little wife. CHO.

SPOKEN: (after 3d verse) Just at that moment a Policeman passed, and she said: (CHO.) (CHO.)
 " " 4. ") And should an angry word rise to my lips, with a meek smile on her face she'll exclaim: