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1894

The Tin Gee-Gee

Fred Cape
Composer

Fred Cape
Lyricist

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THE TIN GEE-GEE.

SONG



WRITTEN & COMPOSED
BY

FRED CAPE.

T. B. HARMS & FRANCIS DAY & HUNTER



Vp. 014035
1894

Tin

KSP

THE TIN GEE - GEE.

OR THE LOWTHER ARCADE.

Written & Composed by Fred Cape.

mf

1. I was stroll-ing, one day, down the Low-ther Ar - cade, - That

place for chil - dren's toys - Where you can purchase a

dol-ly or a spade For your good lit-tle girls and boys, And

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as I passed a cer-tain stall, Said a lit-tle wee voice to

rit. *a tempo*
me: "Oh, I am a Colonel, in a lit-tle cock'd hat, And I

rit. *a tempo*

ride on a tin gee-gee; Oh, I am a Colonel, in a

lit-tle cock'd hat, And I ride on a tin gee-gee.

2.

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 a la militairee,
 (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.

