

Bobbing Around

RVW, Aug 31st 1906, Sung by Mr Gothard, Wilburton



BOBBING AROUND.

In August last, on one fine day, Bobbing around, bobbing around.
When Josh and I went to make hay, we went a bobbing around;
Says Josh to me: " Let's take a walk, a bobbing around, bobbing around,
Then we can have a private talk, as we go bobbing around."

We walked along the mountain ridge, a bobbing around
'Till we got near Squire Slipshod's bridge, as we went bobbing around ;
Then Josh and I tripped o'er the lea,
And I kiss'd Josh, and Josh kiss'd me, as we we it bobbing around.

Then Josh's courage no more tarried, a bobbing around,
Says he, "Dear Patience, let's get married, then we'll go bobbing around;"
I knew he loved another gal,
They call'd her long-legg'd, crook'd-shin, curly-tooth'd Sal, when he went bobbing around

So after we got into church, a bobbin: around,
I ran and left him in the lurch, then he went bobbing around ;
You chaps who would deceive a gal,
Think of long-legg'd, crook'd-shin, curly-tooth'd Sal, when you go bobbing around.