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# LADIES IN PARLIAMENT

## HUMOROUS SONG

Written, Composed & Sung

—BY—

# QUENTON ASHLYN.

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# LADIES IN PARLIAMENT.

WRITTEN & COMPOSED BY

QUENTON ASHLYN.

*VIVACE.*

VOICE.

PIANO.

*f*

(R & C<sup>o</sup> 908.)

They're go - ing to give the la - dies votes, Now won't that be a

treat? And some of them in Par - lia - ment Of

course will have a seat. Well if they do all

I can say Is that it seems to me That

Ladies in Parliament.

(R & C<sup>o</sup> 908.)



something pret - ty much like this We ve - ry soon shall

CHORUS.

see. They'll try to flirt with the Speak - er, And they'll

laugh at the Ser - geant - at - Arms, ..... And fill the a - - ged

mem - bers with Most se - ri - ous a - larms!..... They'll

Ladies in Parliament.

(R & C<sup>o</sup> 208.)

gig-gle and chat-ter and make such a fuss, Oh! shan't we just re-

pent The day we let the la - dies In - to

*1st, 2nd & 3rd Verses.*

Par - lia - ment.

*4th Verse.*

- ment.

Ladies in Parliament.

(R & C? 908)

## LADIES IN PARLIAMENT.

1

They're going to give the ladies votes,  
 Now won't that be a treat?  
 And some of them in Parliament  
 Of course will have a seat.  
 Well if they do all I can say  
 Is that it seems to me  
 That something pretty much like this  
 We very soon shall see.

CHORUS.

They'll try to flirt with the Speaker,  
 And they'll laugh at the Sergeant-at-Arms,  
 And fill the aged members with  
 Most serious alarms!  
 They'll giggle and chatter and make such a fuss,  
 Oh! shan't we just repent  
 The day we let the ladies  
 Into Parliament.

2

Suppose a married lady  
 With her baby on her knee,  
 Is crying "chucky! chucky!"  
 While the infant screams with glee.  
 And all the time Lord Puff-and-blow  
 Is trying to make a speech,  
 While "Order!" shouts the Speaker, just  
 As loud as he can screech.

CHORUS.

But they'll chuck the Speaker under the chin,  
 And they'll tickle the Sergeant-at-Arms,  
 And fill the aged members with  
 Most serious alarms!  
 They'll giggle and chatter and make such a fuss,  
 Oh! shan't we just repent  
 The day we let the ladies  
 Into Parliament.

3

Now when the ladies take their seats  
 May I be there to see,  
 For every afternoon at five  
 They'll order in the tea.  
 "Come, M<sup>r</sup> Spouter, pass the cake!"  
 "The muffins please this way!"  
 "Sir William Noodle's got the cream,  
 But the sugar's gone astray."

CHORUS.

Sit down, now, dear M<sup>r</sup> Speaker,  
 For we haven't finished quite,  
 And if you try to hurry us up,  
 We'll stop here half the night.  
 They'll giggle and chatter and make such a fuss,  
 Oh! shan't we just repent  
 The day we let the ladies  
 Into Parliament.

4

Well then perhaps some timid man  
 Will introduce a Bill  
 To turn out all the ladies, just  
 Because they won't sit still.  
 But if the ladies prove too strong—  
 Why this will happen then,  
 They'll introduce another Bill  
 And turn out all the men!

CHORUS.

Hurrah for petticoat government!  
 Oh won't the ladies score—  
 There'll be more old women in Parliament  
 Than ever there were before!  
 They'll giggle and chatter and make such a fuss,  
 Oh! shan't we just repent  
 The day we let the ladies  
 Into Parliament.

(R & C<sup>o</sup> 908.)