

GOOSEBERRY
WINE

FAVORITE OLD

Humorous Song.

London;
HART & CO. 22, PATERNOSTER ROW, E.C.

GOOSEBERRY WINE.

FAVOURITE OLD HUMOROUS SONG.

PIANO. *mf*

8

1. "You pro_mise to come now and dine at the vil - la," Said Diggins, a mer_chant of cot_ton and chintz, Who,
 2. I went to the vil - la, and found the dear creatures, His daughters, well wor_thy one's go_ing to see; But

tho' in the trade he is call'd a close fel_low, In pleasure will squan_der his pounds like a prince. "My
 as for pa - pa, he was dig_ging po - ta_toes, And ma was pre - par - ing a pud_ding for me. Then a

daugh_ters, you know, are con - sid - er'd both good ones In play_ing and sing_ing by all in the line; And my
 walk he pro_posed, and he popp'd on his bea_ver, And dragg'd me to see all the sce_ne_ry fine; And

wife is a cap_i - tal hand at her puddings, And fa_mous for mak_ing her goose_ber - ry wine! So said as a hint, "if you wish for her fa_vour, Be sure that you praise M^{rs}..... Dig_gin's wine! And

come my dear fel_low, and dine at the vil_la, And taste M^{rs}..... Dig_gin's goose_ber - ry wine! said, as a hint, "if you wish for her fa_vour, Be sure that you praise M^{rs}..... Dig_gin's wine!"

Rollickando.

Dal S.

3.

For five or six miles for an appetite walking,
It might increase his, but it took away mine;
However, at dinner, in course of our talking,
I took care to flatter the gooseberry wine.
"Dear madam, quite tipsy you'll make me, I fear,
For I find your champagne so remarkably fine!"
"Champagne did you say? M^r D. do you hear?
No, sir, it is nothing but gooseberry wine!"

Champagne did you say &c

4.

We scarcely had dined when he started to water
The flowers and cabbages parched by the sun;
And as he was helped by his wife and each daughter,
It follows I could not do less than make one.
In the course of the labour I found my shoe leather
Got wet through and through, and had lost all its shine;
And I felt quite unwell but I cannot tell whether
'Twas caused by the water or gooseberry wine!

And I felt quite unwell, &c.

5.

Tea and coffee were ordered with cakes hot and seedy -
They did not eat butter because of the bile;
Then Emily, played, and I pleased the old lady
By praising the music and wine all the while.
Nay, she gave me a lock of her hair for a locket,
And asked me again to the villa to dine;
And when I departed she forced in my pocket
A couple of bottles of gooseberry wine!

And when I departed, &c.

6.

Now this is the end and intent of my story:
We all have a hobby you've yours; I have mine;
M^r D.'s is his villa, and M^{rs} D.'s glory
Is raspberry puddings and gooseberry wine!
And the way to make folks pleased with you and themselves,
Is to flatter those subjects in which they most shine:
The wisest amongst us are praise loving elves,
And we all have our villas and gooseberry wine!

The wisest amongst us, &c.