And a splendid wig down to your waist:

Now what do you think of that?

You have always been so kind to me;

I'm giving you tit for tat."

"O husband, now you're a dear old boy;
It's charming to hear you talk;
I'll buy what 'ill fill my heart with joy,
When I am out for a walk,
And the Blacks and Browns I'll scarcely see
For I'll proudly by them stalk."

"Dear mother," the little daughter said,
When her ma returned at night;
"I think papa must have been afraid
That our maid had got a fright;
For he took her in his lap a while,
And he fixed her ringlets right."

"He smoothed them over many a time,
And he kissed her too, you bet;
And said, we'll have the jolliest shine,
My beautiful little pet;
For you could not keep my wife, at home
As soon as her mind is set.

"As soon as I went into the hall,
My father nursed me as well;
He said he'd buy me a splendid doll,
That is, if I would'nt tell;
I tried to not as well as I could,
But mother sure you won't tell.

"The morning broke, and a broomstick too,
On Pinkerton's hateful pate;
He said, 'I won't buy a thing for you;'
She said 'you have spoke to late;
The Spring may go to the mischief too
As well as your darling Kate."