

I'm going to build a mansion,  
 With a big plate on the door,  
 And put my name upon it—  
 A. Junius Brutus Moore.  
 I'm going to give a party,  
 And invite you folks to call,  
 And see how happy I will be  
 With the sweetest of them all.  
 Oh my! oh dear! &c.

### Winking at Me; or, How Can I Sing.

BY MISS ALICE SIEDLER. AS SUNG BY LISA WEBER.

**K**IND friends, your attention I'll ask for a while,  
 And I'll try to amuse you in my simple style;  
 To sing to you nightly its a pleasure I see,  
 For the gents in the house all keep winking at me—  
 Winking at me—winking at me;  
 How can I sing while you're winking at me?

There's a gentleman sitting down there at the right,  
 He came here to-day in a terrible plight;  
 He's lately been jilted by a fair one you see,  
 And now he comes here and keeps winking at me—  
 Winking at me—winking at me;  
 Now how can I sing while you're winking at me?

Mr. ———, our leader, as every one knows,  
 Has lately contrived to let his moustache grow;  
 He's got a nice wife, and big children three,  
 Now how can he play while he's winking at me?—  
 Winking at me—winking at me;  
 And how can I sing while he's winking at me?

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