

The Girl with the Golden Switch.

AS SUNG BY LISA WEBER.

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Of all the pretty little blondes
That ever walked the stage,
There's one, I call her Nellie,
She's the beauty of the age ;
She is petite in stature,
And as lively as a witch,
And her back is ornamented
With a golden swinging switch.

CHORUS.

Oh m

The first time that I met her,
She wore a swinging switch,
This beautiful, this charming girl,
This pretty little witch.

Her smile is angelic,
And her manners are serene,
Her teeth, of pearly whiteness,
Are the prettiest I have seen ;
Her voice, at times, is mellow,
Again, 'tis pure and rich,
But the sweetest thing about her
Is that golden swinging switch.

The first time, &c.

She skips before the footlights
With an air of grace and ease,
She sings like a canary,
And is always sure to please ;
Her admirers they are many,
They applaud the little witch,
And when she gets an encore,
Oh, don't she toss that switch.

The first time, &c.