

The Girl with the Golden Switch.

AS SUNG BY LISA WEBER.

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.

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.