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You're Always Sure to Catch Them With a Wst.

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YOU'RE ALWAYS SURE TO FETCH THEM With a Wst.

I'LL NEVER GET MARRIED AGAIN

You are always sure to
fetch them with a wst.

Each animal and bird can hear the voice of
love,

From the loud roaring lion to the turtle
dove,

And when I want to call a mate I have my
way,

And in a language of my own thus I say—
How d'ye do? wst, wst,

How are you? wst, wst,

You are always sure to fetch them with a
wst, wst, wst.

Come along, wst, wst,

Nothing wrong, wst, wst,

Oh! won't you come and take a walk, and
wst, wst, wst,

One day I met a lady in the Regent's Park
She said that she was fond of birds and liked
a lark,

So I sit myself beside her neath the rustling
trees,

And took her little hand in mine and gave
it such a squeeze,

How do you do? wst, wst,

How are you?

You are always sure to fetch them with a
wst, wst, wst,

Come along, wst, wst,

Nothing wrong, wst, wst,

Oh, won't you come and take a walk, and
wst, wst, wst.

When the gates were closed we walked to
Regent-street.

And I asked her at a Cafe if she'd like a treat
She thought that she would take a rest if it
were not wrong.

I said I'd try to rest her right in a Restaurant
Now my dear! wst, wst,

Come in here! wst, wst,

You are always sure to fetch them with a
wst, wst, wst,

Come along, wst, wst,

A Restaurant, wst, wst,

So come and have some supper, with a wst,
wst, wst.

Says she I think my appetite is very good,
It is such bracing air you know in St. John's
Wood,

I'm good at ordering dinners, and I'll save
your pelf,

So if you do not mind, I'll order it myself,

Garcon, Here: wst, wst,

Nothing queer, wst, wst.

We want the best of everything, wst, wst,
wst,

And will test, wst, wst,

The very best, wst, wst,

And we don't mind what we pay for it,
wst, wst, wst,

The way she ate, I thought that she herself
would hurt,

The soup the fish the entrees, joints and
the dessert,

She truly said that appetite's a splendid
sauce,

And she ordered in a different wine with
every course.

Curacoa, wst, wst,

She could lower, wst, wst,

She started on the wine list, with a wst,
wst, wst,

Chateau Lafitte, wst, wst,

Drank it neat, wst, wst,

Nierstiner, nothing finer, waiter? wst, wst,
wst,

She ordered everything with such a charm-
ing grace,

That the bill was growing just about as
long as my face,

When in a hulking fellow came, who grim-
ly said,

If you don't pay the bill and go, I'll punch
your head!

Au Revoir, wst, wst,

Through the door, wst, wst,

Then arm in arm they left me with a wst,
wst, wst,

Waiter came, wst, wst,

Same old game, wst, wst,

Come and settle for the supper, with a wst,
wst, wst,

The charges were about as high as Primrose
Hill,

Like Wilfred Lawson, hard it was to pass
that bill,

And when I went to settle up what could I
do?

When I found my purse was gone, my
watch, my diamonds too!

Policeman here, Something queer,
They had to fetch my father, with a wst,
Never try, If you're fly.

In the Park to get a sweetheart with a wst

I'll never get married again

Like foolish young girls not knowing my
mind,

I thought it was nice to get wed,
For the first week or two he treated me kind

Now I wish I was single instead,
He called me his duck and cuddled me up,

And come home from his work every night.
But since he had the key, he stops out till

And comes rolling home to me tight.

I once was plump and fat but now I am thin
The way I've been treated is a shame,

The way I've been tried, and if ever I died,
I'd never get married again.

He told me one night he would go to his
club,

So I thought I would watch him and see,
I soon found my joker in a quiet little pub

With a wopping great girl on his knee,
Ah, you look very nice you villian I said,

And with rage his coat collar I tore,
I ups with my gingham lands him on the
head,

And down went the girl on the floor.

He came home one night in a terrible plight
He had get in a row so he said,

He was smothered in mad so I pulled off
his clothes,

And very soon got him to bed,
I thought him asleep but he soon out did
creep,

My nights rest he often did spoil,
He wanted some beer he couldn't see clear
so he swallowed the paraffin oil.

Now gaze upon this that's that's been mar-
ried a month,

I haven't a rag to my back,
My shift I shall lose, he pawned it for booze

And my home it has all gone to rack,
We've a tub for a table a three legged chair

And our bed in the corner you'll find,
He's broken the crockery we've nothing to
use,

And a dirty old shirt for a blind,

Now I ask your assistance to tell me the way
That I can give him the slip,

And I'll go back to mother and with her
I'll stay,

So you must let me know jolly quick,
For I'm tired of this life so take warning I
pray,

And don't let your old man have the key,
In case he feels tricky & stops out at night

Then you might get served like me.