

August 2019

# They're at it Again!

Author Unknown

Follow this and additional works at: [https://egrove.olemiss.edu/kgbsides\\_uk](https://egrove.olemiss.edu/kgbsides_uk)



Part of the [Folklore Commons](#), and the [Music Commons](#)

---

## Recommended Citation

Unknown, Author, "They're at it Again!" (2019). *Broadside Ballads: England*. 1328.  
[https://egrove.olemiss.edu/kgbsides\\_uk/1328](https://egrove.olemiss.edu/kgbsides_uk/1328)

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Kenneth S. Goldstein Collection: Broadside Ballads at eGrove. It has been accepted for inclusion in Broadside Ballads: England by an authorized administrator of eGrove. For more information, please contact [egrove@olemiss.edu](mailto:egrove@olemiss.edu).

# They're at it Again!

Sung by Josephine Henley.

Grandpapa and Grandmamma, a day or two ago,  
Resolved to celebrate their golden wedding, don't you know.  
Fifty years of happy married life had passed away,  
And left them just as light of heart as on their wedding day.  
Grandfather looked about as lively as could be,

As he sat along of Grandma at the feast ; [twice,  
He grabbed her round the waist, and gaily kissed her once or  
And she didn't seem to mind it in the least.  
It seemed to make them think of days gone by,  
When as boy and girl they courted on the sly,

They're at it again! They're at it again!  
They're happy as can be,  
Keeping up the jubilee,  
Kissing and canoodling, but why should we complain?—  
They've been married 50 years, and they're at it again!

Grandpapa and Grandmamma, to tell the solemn truth,  
Are going on as if they both were in the bloom of youth ;  
'Tisn't any use to say a word to him or her.  
They feel no more than twenty, and they act as if they were.  
He's started taking her to music halls at night,  
Sings the choruses, and smokes a big cigar ;  
And he'll leave her in the stalls and stop away for half-an-hour,  
While he frivols with the girls behind the bar.  
They make a point of walking home alone,  
And they're like a pair of lovers on their own. CHORUS.

Grandpapa, last evening, told his wife he had to go  
To see a man about a bit of business, don't you know ;  
Grandmamma said, " Very well ' but don't you make it late ;  
When you're away I always get in such a nervous state."  
We don't know where he went, but we're inclined to think  
That he must have had a decent bit of fun ;  
For at three o'clock this morning he was found without his hat  
Fast asleep and snoring in the chicken run.  
You can bet your life there's been the deuce to pay  
With the pair of 'em throughout the blessed day.

They're at it again! They're at it again!  
They're as busy as can be,  
Keeping up the Jubilee,  
Nagging one another—but why should we complain?—  
They've been married 50 years, and they're at it again!