



## Kissing at the Window

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I will sing of a lass and her name it was Nell,  
Lived in the house with her granny full well,  
The house it was small and the window was less,  
It had but four panes and there was one wanted glass.

### CHORUS:—

'Twas a nice little window, a neat little window,  
The handsomest window that ever I saw.

Though the panes they were broke it was useful its plain  
To take anything out or put anything in,  
And surely to Nelly, to her it was dear,  
For her lover at night he came courting her there.

It happened one night granny went to her bed,  
And Johnny the cleverest sweetheart Nell had,  
Came over the hills his true-love for to see,  
And under the window there planted was he.

These lovers at courting not much they had said,  
When granny bawls Nelly now come to your bed,  
I am coming dear granny says Nelly in pain,  
So farewell Johnny come next night again.

My darling says Johnny don't take it amiss,  
Before that I leave you now give me a kiss,  
And then thro' a pane Johnny pushed his head through  
For what would not love make a fond lover do.

Two kisses he got and so sweet was the smacks.  
Oh but to his surprise could not get his head back  
Then he raged and he stamped he bawled and he cursed  
While Nelly with laughing had like for to burst.

Granny hearing the noise then she jumped on the oo  
And seizing the poker she ran to the door,  
And on poor Johnny's back such a blow she laid on,  
Another like that would have broke his back bone,

Johnny cursed the old hag as he smarted with pain,  
With his head in the window he had to remain,  
But the jambs they gave way and the window it broke,  
It was then he made off with it stuck round his throat.

Over hills over dales he ran like the wind,  
Like a bear that was hunted he ne'er looked behind,  
The neighbours all shouted the children did squeel,  
The dogs and the stones they came bang at his heels.

Its when he got home with the hatchet quickly,  
Of his wooden cravat Johnny set himself free,  
And out of spite for to please his desire,  
He burnt the wood and the glass in the fire.

Next morning he arose by the break of day light,  
And he sent for a glazer to make all things right,  
When he thinks on the granny the poker the pain,  
Tis he will ne'er kiss at a window agian,

