

Royal WEDDING



Oh did you see the glorious sight,
Which filled the nation with delight,
The wedding which did shine so bright
Of the Princess Royal of England.
Such lots of Foreigners did come
Prince Hohemboc and Bumpy Bum,
The king and queen of Humphy Fam,
All the world that day was there
With their faces covered over with hair
At the wedding of that lady fair
The Princess Royal of England

Hussa, Hussa, the knot was tied
The tea was made the fish was fried
The Prussian Prince and his sweet bride,
The Princess Royal of England

Now we are married Fred shall me please
Go out in the garden and plant the peas
Fight the bugs and wallop the fleas,
For the Princess Royal of England
He shall put the baby on his lap
Put on his napkins, frock, and hat,
And when he has fed the dear with pap
He shall carry him upon his back
Then I'll buy my Fred an Albert chain,
With a handsome silver mounted cane
And a three-penny shirt in Petticoat Lane,
With the Princess Royal of England

Such a glorious sight was never seen,
But at the marriage of England's Queen
It beat the wedding of Ballypareen
The Princess Royal of England.
The ladies were so gay and fine,
A large bustle and a crinoline,
That was so big oh what a lark
They couldn't get through St. James's Park
Pretty girls sung with delight,
Oh there was never such a charming sight.
Come let us all get married to night
With the Princess Royal of England

Cock a doodle doodle dee
Freddy clean my boots and shoes
Theres plenty of little joes to do
For the Princess Royal of England
Put a border on my cap
Dust the carpet beat the mat
Get the lannell and clean the room,
Put a hand's in the broom
Kill the spiders toast the cheese
Make the bed get rid of the fleas
Do all you can my love to please,
The Princess Royal of England

I have soldiers, sailors, boats and ships
Tinkers, glaziers, snobs and snips,
Wheelbarrows, waggons, carts and whips,
The Princess Royal of England
I have wheat and barley, harrows and ploughs,
Donkeys, horses, ducks and cows,
Pigs and ganders, blankets, rugs,
Pans, pots, and pails and washing tubs
I have got a handsome hennet and fall
A crinoline, a bustle and shawl
And Old John Bull must pay for all
For the Princess Royal of England

All I wanted was a handsome man
To take me to a distant land
And Prussian Fred did gain the hand,
Of the Princess Royal of England
Oh the day that I was made a wife
Was the happiest day in all my life
So it would be a burning shame
To wish I was a maid again
But a maid again I ne'er shall be
You pretty maids do just like me
My husband will so happy be
With the Princess Royal of England

