I'M GOT WHAT I WANTED



The wedding which did shine so bright

Of the Princess Royal of England.
Such lots of Foreigners d'd come
Prince Hohemhoc and Bumpty Bum,
The king and queen of Humphy Fum,
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 Reyal of Eggland

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 napkine, frock, and hat,
And when he has fed the dear with pap
He shall earry him upon his back
Then I'll buy my Fred an Albert chain,
With a handsome silver mounted cain
And a three-penny shirt in Petticoat Lane,

Will the Princess Royal of England

Such a glerious sight was never seen, But at the marraige of England's Queen It beat the wedding of Ballyporeen

The Princess Royal of Bugland
The ladies were so gay and fine,
A large bustle and a crinoline.
That was so big oh what a lark
They could'nt get through St, James's Park
Pretty girls sung with delight,
Oh there was acver such a charming sight
Ceme let us all get married to night

With the Princess Royal of England

Ceck a dordle doodle doo
Freddy clean my boots and shoes
Theres pleaty of little joes to do

For the Princess Royal of England
Put a border on my cap
Dust the carpet best the mat
Get the Hannell and clean the room,
Put a handle in the broom
Kill the spiders toast the cheese
Make the bed get rid of the tleas
Ito all you can my love to please,
The Prince is 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 i bugits;
Donkeys, horses, dukes and cows,
Pigs and ganders, blankets, rugs,
Pans, jots, and jails and washing tubs
I have got a handsome honnet and fall
A crinoine, a bustle and shawl
And Old John Bull must pay for all
For the Pridcess Royal of England;

All I wanted was a handsome man.
To take me to a distant land.
And Pressian 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.
By it would be a burning hame.
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 Rayal of England.

所作为,