The Honeymoon Girl.

Moderato.

Piano.

SOLO.

I'm going to be a Hone-ey-moon Girl, and leave my spinst-er days be-hind. I'm
going to be a Hone-ey-moon Girl, and min-gle with the gid-dy throng, And

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going to be us free as a bird, And do what pleases my own little mind, I
every one will certainly think That I've been married for ever so long, I'll

mean to flirt like any married dame. Oh!
speak as I've heard married people do. Oh!
SOFRANO and ALTO. But don't forget you're married all the same.

But don't forget you're married all the same. Be careful or he'll do the same to you.

don't be afraid, I know to a shade The length that a girl may go to.
don't be afraid, I know to a shade The length that a bride may go to.

When
you come back again well come to tea To see if the little man is nice.
you are settled down well come to see To see how you occupy your days.

then on managing a man I'll be The one to come to for good advice.
quite a gadabout I'm going to be, No stay-at-home girl in any case.

And then we'll When bills come

Well, see it at its best while every thing is new.
Kiss my little man, and wheedle from him cheques.

want to see the nest that he has built for you.
in do all you can his temper not to vex.
I'm going to be a Honey moon Girl with a hub by by my side; They'll never know, you know, I'm a newly wedded bride, oh no! With They'll never tell, oh
lots and lots of money soon I am sure to be supplied; With

M. R. S. before my name, my hubby by my side; I'm

going to be a Honey-moon Girl with a hubby by my side; They'll never
know, you know,— I'm a newly wedded bride, oh no! They'll never tell. With

lots and lots of money soon I am sure to be supplied;— With

My hub-b'y by my side. hub-b'y by my side.

M. R. S. before my name, my hub-b'y by my side. hub-b'y by my side.