"The Bird on Nellie’s Hat."

Written by
ARTHUR J. LAMB.

Composed by
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Moderato
Piano

1. Every Saturday, Willie got his pay, Then he’d call for
   Nell, trousers neatly pressed and nice white vest,
   Love is such a dainty dish;
   Nell’s gone away, that’s all!

2. In a shady nook, By the quiet brook, Nell and Willie
   Fish, lips together meet in kisses sweet,
   Then Nellie said to Willie, Such poor Willie’s heart was broke,
   Such love is gone.

3. Autumn came along, Loves young dream all wrong; Willie went round to
   Call, servant with a grin said: "She’s not in!
   On Nellie’s little hat There
   Poor Willie’s heart was broke, His
was a little bird, That little bird knew lots of things, It did, upon my word; And pretty things galore, But ev'ry thing that Nel-lie said the bird had heard before; And life seemed all in vain, Un-till up-on Fifth Ave-nue He met his Nell a-again; Said

in its qui-et way, It had a lot to say, As the lovers strolled a-long; as he took her hand, And said: "Oh, aint it grand? Nel-lie wink-ed the other eye; he! We've met once more!" Said she; Love's dream is o'er! But we can be real good friends;

Refrain
a tempo

1. "I'll be your lit-tle hon-ey, I will pro-mise that!" Said
2. "Now I hav'n't caught a fish, what do you think of that?" Said
3. "And I'll keep your pres ents, hon-ey, just for old times' sake!" Said

Nel-lie as she rolled her dream-y eyes. "It's a
Nel-lie with a most be-witch-ing look. "You can
Nel-lie as she rolled her dream-y eyes. "She has
shame to take the mon-ey? said the
bird on Nel-lie-hat. "Last
night she said the same to John-ny.

bet she knows her business? said the
bird on Nel-lie-hat. "And
Wil-lie is the fish she's going to
fixed him good and plen-ty!" said the
bird on Nel-lie-hat. "Oh,
Wil-lie, Wil-lie, when will you be

Wise?" Then to Nel-lie Wil-lie
whispered as they fond-ly kissed.
"I'll
hook?" "Oh, it's twelve o'clock; said Wil-lie, as he
took her home; "I'll
wise?" Well, but how a-bout the di-a-mond en-
gage-ment ring? "Of

bet that you were nev-er kissed like
that?" "Well, he don't know Nel-lie like
bet you're nev-er out as late as
that?" "Well, he don't know Nel-lie like
couraged Wil-lie, you'll re-turn me
that?" "Well, he don't know Nel-lie like

I do!" Said the san-cy lit-tle bird on Nel-lie's
hat.
I do!" Said the san-cy lit-tle bird on Nel-lie's
hat.
I do!" Said the san-cy lit-tle bird on Nel-lie's
hat.