

Sewing Machine - Mr Woodcock



I'm one of those un - luc - ky chaps who once did fall in love with such a nice good - look-ing girl who



seemed just like a dove. Her hair was black and ve - ry long, as cur - ly as ev - er was seen, and she



said she got her live - ly - hood by work-ing a sew-ing-ma - chine. *And so I fair - ly lost my heart, I*



wish I ne - ver had seen that - dark young girl, her hair in curls who worked at a sew - ing ma - chine.

1
I'm one of those unlucky chaps who once did fall in love
with such a nice good-looking girl who seemed just like a
dove.
Her hair was black and very long, as curly as ever was seen,
and she said she got her livelihood by working a sewing
machine.

Chorus
And so I fairly lost my heart, I wish I never had seen
that dark young girl, her hair in curls
who worked at a sewing machine.

2
I saw her first at Deansgate, at such a dashing shop,
working 'Thomas Number 2', at the window I did stop.
From the signs that passed between us to Pomona
Gardens she'd not been,
but she promised to meet if I'd stand treat when she'd done
at the sewing machine.

3
I took her to the Gardens and for the two I paid,
and as we walked about the grounds says she, 'I feel afraid
that I shall lose my money, and she gave me such a look,
and she said, 'Dear sir, will you take care of this, my
pocket book?'

4
I told her not to be afraid; I'd guard it as my life,
and thought how happy I would be if she'd be my dear wife,
when I heard a cry of 'Stop thief!' and before a word I could
say
I was collared so tight, and out of my sight my girl had bolted
away.

5
I asked them what they meant, and I asked them if they knew
who I was, when they replied, 'I should rather think we do,
for officers are we, and of nailing a watch you're accused.
So beware what you say, for against you some day as
evidence it may be used.'

6
Next morning I was taken up and the officers they did tell
the magistrate that they thought to the police that I was
known quite well.
'Though the watch on him cannot be found, the police
cannot decieve,
for on him we found a pocket book containing a ticket
of leave.

7
The magistrate then shook his head and says, 'It appears
quite true,
but I'll remand you for a week to see what's known of you.'
Though nothing against me could be found; though
everywhere they'd been,
still I got six months in Belle Vue Jail, where I learnt to
work a machine.