

THE LITTLE OYSTER GIRL

O I was a walking up fair London Street
A pretty little oyster girl I chanced for to meet
And into her basket and slyly I did peep
And I asked her if she sold oysters

The little oyster girl

O I was a walking up fair London street a pretty little oyster girl I
chanced for to meet and into her basket and slyly I did peep and I
asked her if she sold oysters

For text see Songs of the Midlands