

THE RAILWAY BELLE.

WRITTEN COMPOSED AND SUNG BY HARRY CLIFTON.

ARRANGED BY M. HOBSON.

ALLEGRETTO.

f

The piano introduction consists of two staves in 2/4 time, marked 'ALLEGRETTO' and 'f'. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a rhythmic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

I travell'd for Gal.li.pot,

p

The first system of the song features a vocal line on a single staff and piano accompaniment on two staves. The lyrics 'I travell'd for Gal.li.pot,' are written below the vocal staff. The piano accompaniment includes a dynamic marking of 'p'.

Cork, and Co. In the "pick'ling vin-e-gar trade..... And

The second system continues the song with a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics 'Cork, and Co. In the "pick'ling vin-e-gar trade..... And' are written below the vocal staff.

never had cause for a mo-ments' woe Till meet-ing a fair young

maid..... Who serv'd be-hind a first class bar On the

coll canto.

Chatham and Do-ver line..... Re-fresh-ment room I

ought to say, But that mis-take is mine.....

rall:

Cad: ad lib:

CHORUS.

I try to be mer-ry but it is no use, My case is ve - - ry

Tempo di Polka.

f

hard..... She left me as sil-ly as a farm - yard goose When she

married that Rail - way Guard.....

f

grac.

2nd VERSE.

Her eyes were blue as the bounding sea Her hair was the colour of gold... As

p

blithe as a lark and busy as a bee While the "twopenny buns" she sold..... Or

serv'd the soup so ve...ry hot As the bell rang for the train..... To

coll canto.

CHORUS AS BEFORE

"scald your mouth" or "leave the lot," But then you couldn't complain.....

rall:

13

Cad: ad lib:

3

Lovers she had of every sort,
 From the "dustman," to the "swell,"
 You may suppose she'd lots of beaux,
 This charming Railway Belle;
 But she served them all with the same good-will,
 Favorites she had none,
 'Twas, "Thank you sir," as she filled the till,
 And a smile for every one.

CHORUS.

4

With favor she looked down on me,
 With joy my heart was cheered,
 When a sudden stop came to my glee,
 A rival "he appeared,
 All clothed in green," with silver lace,
 On the collar of his coat a yard;
 And elegant foot, for a wellington boot,
 SPOKEN (in fact) The model of a Railway Guard.

CHORUS.

7

I never travel now by train,
 Since I got in that line,
 For memory will almost break,
 This tender heart of mine;
 The sight of a Railway makes me ill,
 The sight of green coats, sad,
 I'm never out at ball or rout,
 For the "Guards' Waltz" drives me mad.

CHORUS.

H & C. 936.

5

I saw that every hope had fled,
 My every chance was marr'd,
 "Appearance" was against me dead,
 'Twas "ten to one on the Guard,"
 For without a doubt I'm getting stout,
 At least I'm far from slim,
 I'm "five feet six," he's "six feet five,"
 All polished neat and trin.

CHORUS.

6

I mustered courage to propose,
 And asked her to be mine;
 But she turned up her little nose,
 And said "She must decline;
 She was engaged or perhaps she might
 Look on me with regard,"
 In less than three short months from that
 She married the Railway Guard.

CHORUS.