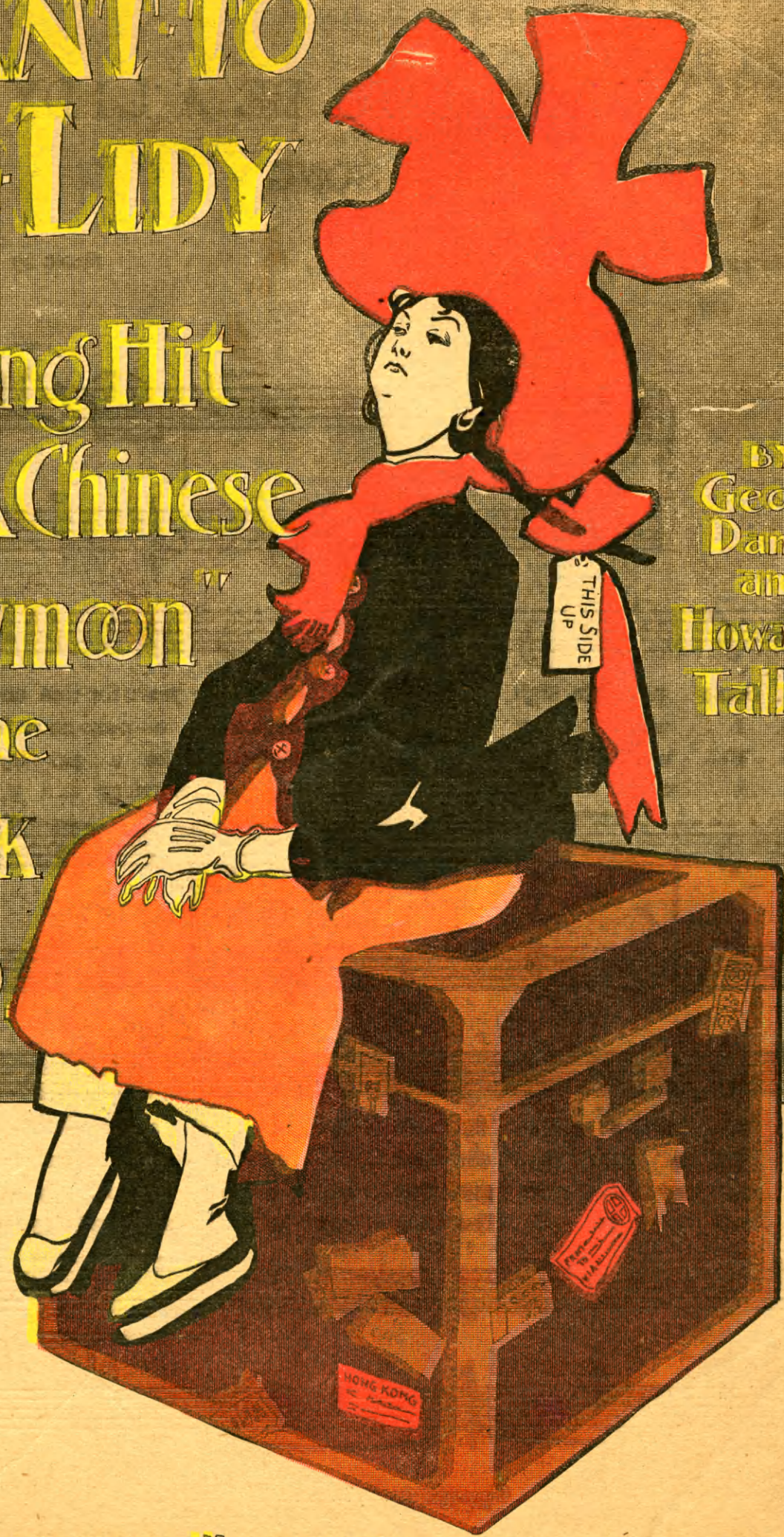


# I WANT TO BE A LIDY

The Song Hit  
from "A Chinese  
Honeymoon"  
at the  
NEW YORK  
CASINO



BY  
George  
Dance  
and  
Howard  
Talbot.

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# I WANT TO BE A LIDY

## SONG

Words by GEORGE DANCE.

Music by HOWARD TALBOT.

*Alegretto*

1. Some peo-ple sigh for beau-ty, and some yearn for this and that, But  
2. I want to have an ev'-ning dress that o-pens down to there, And  
3. I want to learn to pat-ter French just like a par-ley-voos, And  
4. I want to be a li-dy, with a kerridge and a pair; I

*p*

my am-bi-tion is to be a real a-ris-to-crat. And  
wear a great big dia-mond ta-ra-ra-ra in my hair. And  
call my ser-vants gar-cons. and my let-ters Bil-ly-dooos! And  
want to go to Has-cot and to Hep-som ev'-ry year. I

if a fair - y came and said, "Your wish - es I'll sup - ply, So  
 when I to the play - house go, I want to do the grand; With a  
 when I go a - vis - it - ing, and on my friends I drop, I  
 want to pa - tron - ize the turf, I want to do the grand; With

choose what you would like to be," I'd an - swer, with a sigh:  
 wreath of flow - ers on my breast And a buck - et in my hand  
 want to say, "Par - don, Mam - selle, I hope I'm not de trop!"  
 all the tofts and toft - ess - es a - sit - ting on the stand.

CHORUS

1. I want to be a li - dy. And with the li - dies rank, I  
 2. I want to be a li - dy, And have a pri - vate box; I  
 3. I want to be a li - dy, And speak a fur - ren tongue; I  
 4. I want to be a li - dy, 'Twould give me, oh, such joy! To

want to have a thou - sand gold - en sov'reigns in the bank; I  
 want to wag a great big fan, and shake my gold-en locks; I  
 want to call my fig - ure by the name of oug-bong-pong! I  
 say that I was friend - ly with the own - er of San - toi I

want to ride a gee - - gee and wear a coat of fawn, So that  
 want to hiss the vil - - lian and cheer the maid for-lorn, So that  
 want to go to Pa - - ris and learn to shrug and fawn, So that  
 want to back my fan - - cy and look on gold with scorn, So that

folks will say when I cry, Whoa! I'm a Li-dy bred and born. I Li-dy bred and born.  
 folks will know when I say, Bravo! I'm a Li-dy bred and born. I Li-dy bred and born.  
 folks will know when I say, Parblow! I'm a Pariser bred and born. I Pariser bred and born.  
 folks will say when I've a quid each way, She's a Lidy bred and born. I Li-dy bred and born.