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Now Jane was not the girl he thought _ her turn was yet to come "When M! Charles Tod calls again _ John say I'm not at home" Next day came out _ eloped they say ('twas in the morning Post) The heiress and coquette miss G_with Colonel Glossop Coste. la, la, la, la.

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Says Charley Tod _ thats rather odd _ but I'll go back to Jane" "Poor foolish girl_ she loves me still_ and I can soon explain" "I have the tact_I'll vow to her_I never meant to roam" The door was open'd _"Sir" said John "Miss Frazier's not at home." la, la, la, la.

Now by Great Western came a youth whom Jane had nigh forgot He woo'd in haste _ she gave her hand _ and soon they tied the knot A note to Charles said "half past 7'_ he thought hed go at eight He dress'd with care _ and soon was there _ the Bride said "you're too late" "The Parson's so particular he did not chuse to wait? la, la, la.

Ali belles and beaux a warning take _ pray don't despise my song And flirt whenever your match you find for flirting in a throng But if you strive to win a heart don't think it "rather odd" If one and all _ we hope you'll meet _ the fate of Charley Tod. la, la, la, la.

Flirtation . 2 .