

The Tight little fellow that wears a

BLUE JACKET,

an admired Song

Sung with Universal applause, by

Miss Daniels,

AT VAUXHALL GARDENS,

Composed

BY JOHN DAVY.

Price 1^s

LONDON

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Allegretto



A Sai-lor that's young whither waking or sleeping will surely grow older or

plague on his keeping, and should he be small he need ne'er cry Pecavi for Men of six foot must all

go to old Davy; Each

Ball has its bil-let as fate has di-rected the swab and commander a-

like are respected, And thro' life's whole campaign there is none stand the racket Like the

tight lit-tle Fellow that wears a blue Jacket the tight lit-tle Fellow that

wears a blue Jacket and thro' lifes whole campaign there is none stand the racket like the

tight little Fellow that wears a blue Jacket like the tight lit_tle Fellow that

wears a blue Jacket

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2

When winds rolling wave upon wave form a Mountain,
 Which recede to their source in the fathomless fountain,
 While the Welkin is rent by hoarse peals of loud thunder,
 And the Lightnings dread flash fills the Million with wonder;
 His heart is the compass that points to the Beacon
 And his minds honest Log-book still aids him to reckon,
 For in storms or in calms there is none stand the racket
 Like the tight little Fellow that wears the blue Jacket.

3

On shore as at Sea he's devoted to Duty
 He e'en sheds a tear for the sorrow of beauty
 And such zeal for his friend in his dauntless heart center's
 His life and his fortune he eagerly ventures,
 If a Foe from one uplifted hand shou'd be shrinking
 He stretches the other to save him from sinking
 For in Love war, or friendship, there is none stand the racket
 Like the tight little Fellow that wears a blue Jacket.