

THE SMART WALKING JOCKEY.

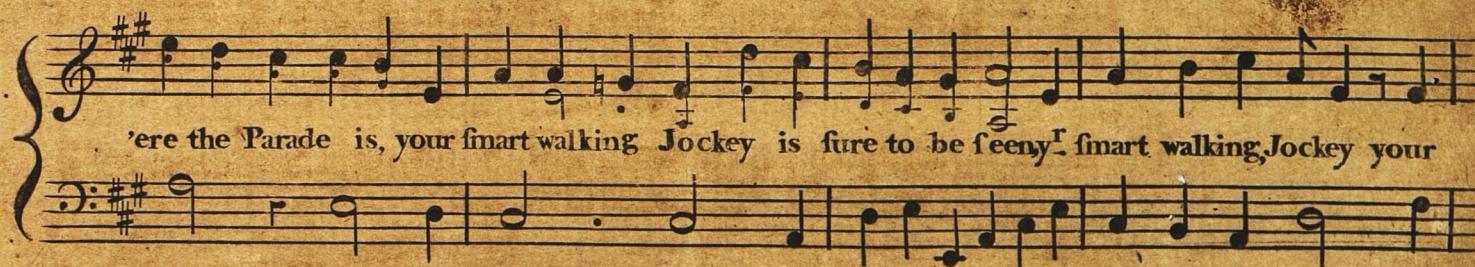
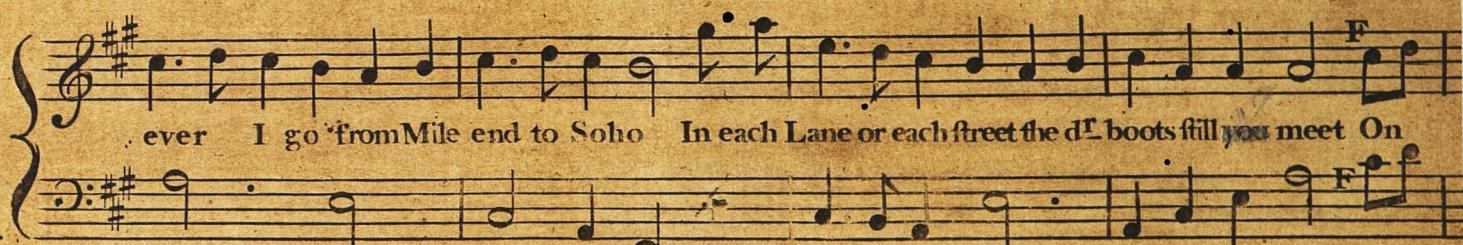
A favorite Song Sung by Mr Edwin.

at the Theatre Royall in the Hay Market &c

Written by Mr Cob — Set to Music by Wm Shield.

Moderato

When



Alto:

Cold be the weather his legs wrapt in leather as thin as brown paper and light as a feather In rain or in sunshine the fashion still suits the fashion the fashion the fashion still suits when as the crowd Passes he Ogles the Lasses he Ogles he Ogles he Ogles the Lasses he wounds all their hearts from the Quivers of Darts which Cupid conveniently makes of his Boots

Flutes & Horns

At the

lounge in the Park you will still see my spark after sauntring all day then away to the Play where he

Flutes.

3

nods. Bow bows & wriggles and whispers and whispers & giggles he'll hiss or he'll

clap he'll hiss or he'll clap Just as it may hap and cry bravo encore en-

-core encore encore encore or that's a ^{great} bore Just as the Boot pinches Or the

maggot may bite Among beaux & Ladies where e'er the Parade is your smart walking Jockey is

still the thing quite your smart walking Jockey your smart walking Jockey your

smart walking Jockey is still the thing quite

FINE