No. 4: THE JUDGE'S SONG

Allegro vivace

When I, good friends, was called to the bar, I'd an appetite fresh and hearty. But I was, as many young barristers are, An

impecunious party. I'd a swallow-tail coat of a beautiful blue. A

23
brief which I bought of a booby A couple of shirts and a

collar or two, And a ring that looked like a ruby!

CHORUS (unison)

He'd a couple of shirts and a

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collar or two, And a ring that look'd like a ruby!

collar or two, And a ring that look'd like a ruby!

24
2. In Westminster Hall I danced a dance,
   Like a semi-despondent fury;
For I thought I never should hit on a chance
   Of addressing a British Jury.—
But I soon got tired of third class journeys,
   And dinners of bread and water;
So I fell in love with a rich attorney’s
   Elderly, ugly daughter.

   \text{CHORUS.} So he fell in love, &c.

3. The rich attorney, he jumped with joy
   And replied to my fond professions:
   “You shall reap the reward of your pluck, my boy,
   At the Bailey and Middlesex Sessions.
You’ll soon get used to her looks,” said he,
   “And a very nice girl you’ll find her!
She may very well pass for forty-three
   In the dusk, with the light behind her!”

   \text{CHORUS.} She may very well pass, &c.

4. The rich attorney was good as his word:
   The briefs came trooping gaily,
   And every day my voice was heard
   At the Sessions or Ancient Bailey.
All thieves who could my fees afford
   Relied on my orations,
And many a burglar I’ve restored
   To his friends and his relations.

   \text{CHORUS.} And many a burglar, &c.

5. At length I became as rich as the Gurneys—An incumbrance then I

6. thought her. So I threw over that rich attorney’s Elderly, ugly

7. daughter. The rich attorney my character high Tried vainly to dis-
par - age - And now, if you please, I'm ready to try This Breach of Promise of

Mar - riage! CHORUS (unison)

And now, if you please, he's ready to try This Breach of Promise of

And now, if you please, he's ready to try This Breach of Promise of

For now I'm a Judge! Yes,

Mar - riage! And a good Judge too!

Mar - riage! And a good Judge too!
now I'm a Judge!
Though all my law be judge, Yet I'll
And a good Judge too!

And a good Judge too!

never, never budge, But I'll live and die a Judge!
It was
And a good Judge too!

And a good Judge too!

man-aged by a job—
It was man-aged by a job—

And a good job too!
And a

And a good job too!

And a
It is patent to the mob, That my being made a nob Was
good job too!

good job too!

fect-ed by a job, And a good job too!

And a good job too!

And a good job too!

And a good job too!