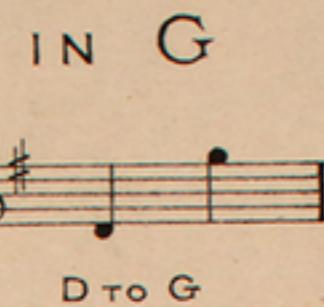




SUNG BY

MISS MARIE TEMPEST.



THE AMOROUS GOLDFISH.

Song
FROM THE JAPANESE MUSICAL PLAY
THE GEISHA
WORDS by HARRY GREENBANK
Music by SIDNEY JONES

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Sidney Jones

THE AMOROUS GOLDFISH.

WRITTEN BY
HARRY GREENBANK.

COMPOSED BY
SIDNEY JONES.

Andante.

VOICE.

PIANO.

1. A gold - fish swam in a big glass bowl, As dear lit-tle gold - fish

do, But she loved with the whole of her heart and soul, An

of-fi-cer brave from the o-cean wave, And she thought that he loved her too! Her

small in - - side he dai - - ly fed With crumbs of the best di - -

ges-tive bread - "This kind at - tention proves," said she, "How ex - ceedingly fond he
 is of me!" And she thought "It's fit - - fit -
 fit - ter, He should love my glit - glit - glit - ter, Than his heart give away To the
 but - ter - flies gay, Or the birds that twit - twit - twit - ter!"

2. She flash'd her frock in the sun-shine bright— That
 3. That charm-ing girl for a time up - - set The

of-ficer brave to charm, And he vowed she was quite a de-light-ful sight; So her
 of-ficer brave and gay, And his sad lit-tle pet he con-triv'd to for-get; Forwith

spirits were gay— till he came one day With a girl on his stalwart arm. In
 never a crumb did he chance to come— So the gold-fish pined a - - way! Un-

whis-pers low they talk'd of love— He begg'd for a rose and a
 - til one day some care - less soul With a smash knock'd o - - ver the

worn-out glove; But when they kiss'd a fond good-bye The poor little goldfish
big glass bowl, And there on the car-pet—dead and cold—Lay the poor lit-tle fish in her

long'd to die! And she sobb'd "It's bit - bit -
frock of gold! And her fate so bit - bit -

-bit-ter He should love this crit-crit-critter, When I thought he would wish For a
-bit-ter Is a sto-ry fit-fit-fitter For a sad lit-tle sigh And a

nice lit-tle fish With a frock all glit - glit - glit - ter!"
tear in the eye Than a thought - less tit - tit - tit - ter! .

Fine.
D.C.