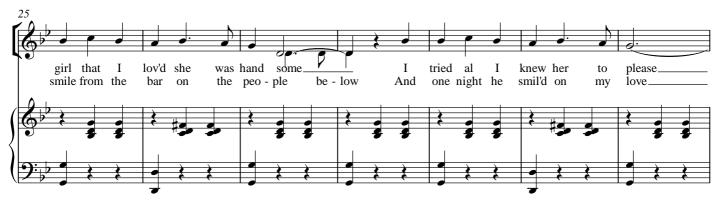
The Flying Trapeze

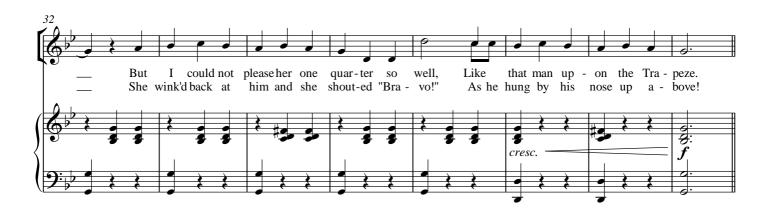
(The Daring Young Man on the Flying Trapeze)

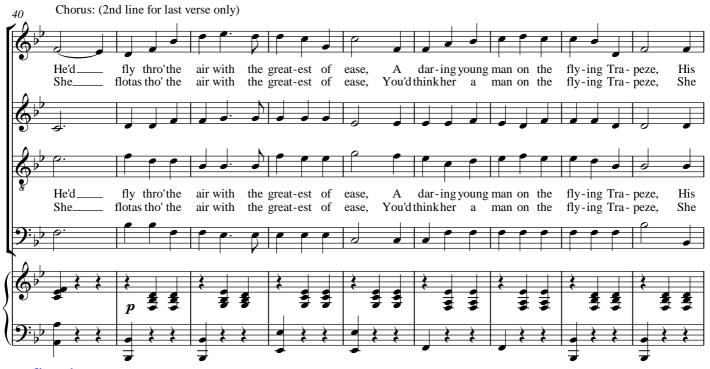
Music: Gaston Lyle Arranged: Alfred Lee Lyrics: George Leybourne













Verse 3:

Her father and mother were both on my side
And very hard tried to make her my bride,
Her father he sigh'd and her mother she cry'd,
To see her throw herself away.

Twas all no avail she went ther ev'ry night
And would throw him Bouquets on the stage
Which caus'd him to meet her, how he ran me down
To tell you take a whole page.

Chorus - 1st line

Verse 4:

One night I as usual went to her dear home, Found there her father and mother alone, I ask'd for my love and soon they made known To my horror, that she'd run away!

To my horror, that she'd run away! She'd pack'd up her box and elop'd in the night, With him with the greatest of ease, From two storys high, he had lower'd her down

From two storys high, he had lower'd her down To the ground on his flying Trapeze!

Chorus - 1st line

Verse 5:

Some months after this I went to a Hall
Was greatly surprised to see on the wall
A bill in red letters which did my heart gall.
That she was appearing with him.
He taught her gymnastics and dress'd her in tights
To help him to live at his ease,
And made her assume a masculine name

And now she goes on the Trapeze!

Chorus - 2nd line

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