

# A little bit of sugar on the top.

Sung by HARRY BEDFORD.

*Chubb*

Written and Composed by

R. P. WESTON  
E. NICHOLS

KEY B $\flat$

1. Now, my old girl's got a ve-ry sweet tooth; It may sound pe-cu-li-ar, but it's the truth. If she has a sav-e-loy, or a nice pork chop, She just puts a lit-tle bit of sug-ar on the top. Ev-en when I married her, The parson said, "Now, Lili, Will you have this man to be your hubby?" And she answer'd, "Yes, I will"

Chorus.

"With a lit-tle bit of sug-ar on the top, top, top, With a lit-tle bit of sug-ar on the in-top— Right up - on the top of his old bald head, It 'll look like a pud-ding as he lies in bed; And the thing that he calls his bo-ko Is just like a rasp-bry drop It'd keep a ba-by qui-et all the whole night through With a lit-tle bit of sug-ar on the top."

2. My uncle Joe had a funny idea,  
For when he was working as an engineer,  
He said a little fly on his head would perch,  
And would make him say a lot of things he wouldn't  
"That there fly I'll corpulize!" [say in church.  
My poor old uncle said,  
As he sat beneath a big steam-hammer  
Where the fly could see his head,

Chorus.

With a little bit of sugar on the top, top, top,  
With a little bit of sugar on the top—  
When the fly flew down on his old bald chump,  
Uncle set the hammer going with a great big  
We thought he had brains, poor uncle! (thump.  
But now till they hire a mop,  
There's a bucket full of water where his head once  
With a little bit of sugar on the top. [was,

3. My sister Loo had a nobby glass eye,  
But while she was dressing in her room—oh, my!  
It fell wallop on the floor, and was cracked—oh, lor!  
As her new fellow Algernon was knocking at the  
"Wait a bit!" she hollered out; [door.  
As he stood in the hall;  
Then she ran into a sweet-stuff factory,  
And grabbed a brandy ball,

Chorus.

With a little bit of sugar on the top, top, top,  
With a little bit of sugar on the top—  
Then as her glass eye she had lost—oh, dear!  
The brandy ball she went and stuck right here,  
But as soon as her young man "tumbled",  
Her tears she could not stop.  
She had little drops of toffee running down her  
With a little bit of sugar on the top. [nose,

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